19th April
1775
1861
Old 6th Reg Mass

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HISTORICAL SKETCH

OF THE

OLD SIXTH REGIMENT

OF

Massachusetts Volunteers,

DURING ITS

THREE CAMPAIGNS

IN 1861, 1862, 1863, AND 1864.

CONTAINING THE HISTORY OF THE SEVERAL COMPANIES PREVIOUS TO 1861, AND THE NAME AND MILITARY RECORD OF EACH MAN CONNECTED WITH THE REGIMENT DURING THE WAR.

By JOHN W. HANSON, Chaplain.

ILLUSTRATED BY PHOTOGRAPHS.

BOSTON:
LEE AND SHEPARD.
1866.

Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1865, by
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DESCRIPTION OF THE ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE FRONTISPIECE. At the top of the page is a photograph of NEEDHAM, and under him is his monument in Lawrence. On the left hand is WHITNEY, on the right is LADD, with the Lowell monument between.

COL. JONES, HIS FIELD AND STAFF. Dr. Paine occupies the upper left-hand corner; Lizzie Jones, the Daughter of the Regiment, is next; and Q. M. Monroe is next. Below Dr. Paine, is Lieut.-Col. Watson; Col. Jones is next; and Maj. Sawtell is next. On the lower left-hand corner is Dr. Smith; Adj. Farr is next to him; and Chaplain Babbidge is on the right-hand lower corner.

COL. FOLLANSBEE, HIS FIELD AND STAFF. Dr. Sargent is at the top of the page; Q. M. Coburn is below on the left of him. Dr. Pinkham, on right of him; and Q. M. Farrar, immediately under him. On the left, under Q. M. Coburn, is Maj. Allen; and on the right is Adj. Coleman. Col. Follansbee fills the centre of the picture, Dr. Burnham on the right, and Chaplain Hanson on the left. Lt.-Col. Beal is below Col. Follansbee, on the left of the page, and Maj. Stott on the right. Immediately under the colonel, is Q. M. Wise. Dr. Humphrey is on the left-hand lower corner, and Dr. Bass on the right-hand lower corner.

PREFACE.

THE author has endeavored to keep pace with the rapid changes that have taken place during the progress of these pages through the press; and he believes he has recorded most of those relating to the members of the regiment. The rosters have been shown to a large number of officers and men, and he has sought to make them as complete as possible. He has given a plain, unvarnished account of the adventures of the regiment during its three campaigns; and he believes that it is as nearly a literal record of the transactions it professes to narrate as it is possible to write. Nothing has been omitted that the most careful inquiry could elicit, and no attempt has been made to exercise the imagination. He sends his sketch forth, commending it, with his best wishes, to those whose acquaintance and friendship he will ever value, — the present and past members of

THE SIXTH REGIMENT OF MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEERS.

The Three Months' Campaign.

THE THREE MONTHS' CAMPAIGN.

INTRODUCTION

IN the history of the greatest, as well as most groundless, rebellion that ever convulsed the earth, the part performed by the Sixth Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers will always occupy an honorable place; for it was fortunate enough to furnish the first hero-martyrs to lay down their lives for their country, and to stand at the head of the long, bright roll inscribed with the names of the brave men who have sealed their patriotism with their blood, during the tremendous civil strife of 1861–5. This honor should not, however, be ascribed to its mere good fortune; for it was an exalted, patriotic zeal and fervor that impelled it to be first, rather than any stroke of luck, that placed the name of the regiment on so bright a page of its country's history.

Many of its members had long cherished the military spirit, and that, too, at a time when that spirit was nearly dead in Massachusetts; and some of the company organizations were among the earliest formed in the State, and had for years been the propagating nurseries of that patriotism which rallied to the defence of Constitutional Liberty and Law, when they were assailed by traitors. It was the drill in quiet times; the holiday show which evoked the derision of the philanthropist, and the opposition of the advocate of peace; the parade and muster, on which too many looked as the mere entertainment of a day, of no practical utility; it was this that prepared, and had in readiness, the men and the arms, and the needed skill, when the occasion called for their use in the stern work of actual service.

At such a time, — when the military spirit had nearly died out in the State; when the militia of Massachusetts was about obsolete, and the soldier in uniform was looked upon by thousands as a mere popinjay, half fuss and half feathers, — one far-seeing man, in whose prophetic mind the events of the near and fast-approaching future had begun to shape themselves, commenced to revive the State military; and by his influence as chief executive, and, also, through the legislature and the people, he resurrected the militia system, and gave it new vitality and force. And it is largely to the influence of Gov. N. P BANKS, that we owe the re-organization and efficiency of that system that was in comparative readiness, when the great occasion

called for it, to stand between the Government and treason,—the country and its enemies.

As will be seen in the course of the following pages, the regiment whose history is here chronicled occupies its distinguished position because it had given heed to the injunction of the Father of his Country, and had, in time of peace, prepared for war. It was owing to the cultivation of the military spirit through the previous years, that it was ready when the great emergency came.

THE FIRST BLOW STRUCK.

The latent treason that had been ripening its poison for forty years in the southern portion of the Republic, on the election of Abraham Lincoln to the Presidency of the United States proceeded to overt rebellion. It was confined to resolutions and words, until April 12, 1861, when it assaulted the flag of the country. The telegraph flashed the tidings as soon as the act was perpetrated; so that on the same day that the guns of South Carolina were turned on the gallant garrison in Fort Sumter, they found echoes in twenty million loyal hearts. The anxiety and excitement that everywhere prevailed were terrible. A handful of soldiers had been forced to surrender to thousands of traitors, and the entire people were resolved to punish the perpetrators to the bitter end. Civil war was inaugurated; and the President called for a special session of Congress, and for seventy-

five thousand men to "rally round the flag," and rush to the defence of their country and government. The response was magnificent. The plough, the loom, the ledger, the bar, the pulpit, all the avocations of ordinary life, were abandoned; and men of all conditions and circumstances flew to arms, and gave their cheerful response to the call of the nation's Chief Magistrate.

First to offer its services; first to reach its State's capital; first to reach the nation's capital; first to inflict suffering on traitors; first to attest its sincerity with its blood, — was the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment of Volunteer Militia.

PRELIMINARY STEPS.

When it seemed probable to far-seeing men that there would be trouble with the refractory spirits in the South, and while the most of people did not foresee the coming storm, a meeting was called at the suggestion of Maj. Gen. B. F. Butler, of the officers of the regiment, to arrange for future contingencies. It was held in the American House, Lowell, January 21, 1861. At that meeting, Major B. F Watson presented a resolution, pledging the services of the regiment to the Government; and the proposition received the unanimous support of the officers. It was carried to Boston by Gen. Butler, who was then in the Massachusetts Senate, and was by him read in the Legislature. The resolution reads as follows: —

Resolved, That Col. Jones be authorized and requested, forthwith, to tender the services of the Sixth Regiment to the Commander-in-Chief and Legislature, when such service may become desirable, for the purposes contemplated in General Order No. 4.

This was probably the first act of the volunteer militia of the country to meet the approaching strife.

The readiness of the regiment to meet the danger thrust upon the nation is largely, perhaps entirely, due to Gen. Butler's sagacity. When the time comes to write the history of the war, his name will fill a space second to that occupied by but few others. In devotedness to his country, in fertility of resources to overcome new and trying emergencies, in complete success where most would have failed, Gen. Butler has had no superior, if he has had an equal.

RESPONSE TO THE CALL.

When at length the call came, telegrams and expresses flew to all parts of the command, notifying the members of the regiment; some of the officers — Col. Jones among them — riding all night on their patriotic errands. The "Middlesex villages and farms" then heard the pounding of hoofs and the alarum cry of danger, as in the olden time they had listened to the midnight ride of Paul Revere. The official call came April 15th, as follows: —

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS,

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE, *Boston, April* 15, 1861.

COL. JONES:

Sir, — I am directed by His Excellency the Commander-in Chief to order you to muster your regiment on Boston Common, forthwith, in compliance with a requisition made by the President of the United States. The troops are to go to Washington.

By order of His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief.

WM. SCHOULER, *Adjutant General.*

The members of the regiment, when its numbers were fully made up, were scattered over four counties, — Middlesex, Essex, Suffolk and Worcester, — and in more than thirty towns; and yet, with but few hours' notice, the bulk of them mustered early on the morning of the 16th, and the rest within a few hours after, making in all about seven hundred men and officers, ready at this first call to don the armor of actual war.

PARTING CEREMONIES.

The Groton, Acton, and Lawrence companies received most enthusiastic farewells, the whole of those communities, indeed, being roused to the intensest pitch of excitement; and bidding good-by to their friends, they hastened to the rendezvous in Lowell, where, with the four Lowell companies, they made up the original Sixth.

Lawrence manifested its patriotism in manifold ways. On the departure of the two Lawrence companies, the city government made an appropriation of five thousand dollars towards the assistance of the members, and the comfort of their families; spontaneous mass meetings

were held, attended by the people, and addressed by the clergy and the principal citizens; and resolutions were passed, approving the action of the city government, and pledging the entire resources of the city in aid of the war. The first meeting held after the fall of Sumter was organized by the choice of Hon. Artemus Harmon, President; Dr. S. Sargent, Hon. Albert Warren, Hon. Daniel Saunders, Jr., Major B. F. Watson, Levi P. Wright, John C. Hoadley, N. W Harmon, Geo. S. Merrill, Geo. W Hills, and Lamson Rice, Vice Presidents; and E. T. Colby and John K. Tarbox, Esqs., Secretaries. The spirit that animated the people was one that will ever honor the city in the minds of all who hereafter shall read that page in her history.

As the companies left for Lowell, the enthusiasm of the people knew no bounds. The day was cold and dismal; rain and sleet were falling: — but the multitude of the population attended the companies to the cars; and, at the station, the largest crowd ever seen in the city bade them God-speed with tears and prayers.

When the regiment had assembled in Huntington Hall, Rev. Amos Blanchard, D. D., read the Eightieth Psalm, after which addresses of a patriotic character were made by the Mayor, Hon. B. C. Sargent, A. R. Brown, Esq., T. H. Sweetzer, Esq., Capt. Peter Haggerty, Hon. Linus Child, Col. G. F. Sawtell, and Hon. Tappan Wentworth. All party divisions and distinctions were abandoned; and those who, during subsequent

stages of the struggle, endeavored to embarrass the Government, were prompt to urge the citizen soldiery to rally to the capital.

Future generations will find it difficult to imagine the excitement that pervaded all classes and conditions of this portion of the people of the old Bay State. The fires that burned at Concord and Lexington, in the days of '76, had only been smouldering, and they flashed with all their old brightness at the first demonstration of armed rebellion. After the eight companies had been addressed by Hon. B. C. Sargent, Mayor of Lowell, and as they were departing, the entire population of that busy city thronged after them. Never did that city know a sensation more profound.

Men in all positions encouraged those who went. Money was contributed by the wealthy; professional men proffered their services gratuitously; and the soldiers and their families became objects of the tender regard of all. Mayor Sargent, on his own authority, assured the soldiers, ere they departed, that they and their families should be cared for by the city; and the city government promptly responded by unanimously voting eight thousand dollars, to be used for that purpose, by a joint committee. Sacrifices were made by men and officers, such as might, before the fact, have been deemed impossible. Not only, like their revolutionary ancestry, did they leave the plough in the furrow, but business and professional men, without a moment's hesitation, abandoned every

prospect and engagement. Many instances might be given. Major Watson had but two hours' notice; but he locked the door of his law office, leaving a large docket to look out for itself, and most important business interests, and for four months saw and knew nothing of them. Nor was he alone. Lucrative positions, profitable professional pursuits of the most important character, were counted as nothing, and were abandoned as cheerfully and with as noble a spirit as men ever carried into their country's defence. In the uniforms of privates stood many qualified to grace any station in life, — the peers of any in high official position, — who had forsaken places of great emolument for a soldier's poor remuneration.

In Boston, excited thousands escorted them to Faneuil and Boylston Halls, and, on the next day, to the State House, where they exchanged their old muskets for the modern rifle, and where they were addressed by Gov. Andrew in language glowing with patriotic fervor, and full of faith in their efforts to sustain the government. He then presented the regimental colors to Col. Jones.

On presenting the flag, Gov. Andrew said: —

Soldiers, summoned suddenly, with but a moment for preparation, we have done all that lay in the power of men to do, — all that rested in the power of your State Government to do, — to prepare the citizen soldiers of Massachusetts for this service. We shall follow you with our benedictions, our benefactions, and prayers. Those whom you leave behind you we shall cherish in

our heart of hearts. You carry with you our utmost faith and confidence. We know that you never will return until you can bring the assurances that the utmost duty has been performed, which brave and patriotic men can accomplish. This flag, sir, take and bear with you. It will be an emblem on which all eyes will rest, reminding you always of that which you are bound to hold most dear.

In reply, Col. Jones said: —

Your Excellency, you have given to me this flag, which is the emblem of all that stands before you. It represents my whole command; and so help me God, I will never disgrace it!

Before leaving the city, the youthful daughter of the colonel, Lizzie Clawson Jones, was adopted as Daughter of the Regiment.

During the day, the companies from Worcester, Stoneham, and Boston joined the regiment, — attached to other regiments in the organization of the State militia, but detached from their own regiments for that purpose; and, at seven in the evening, they took up their line of march for the Worcester depot, where the cars were taken for Washington. Along the route, the firing of cannon, ringing of bells, shouts of people, and all possible demonstrations of applause, were heard; and at Worcester, the military, fire-department, and thousands of people, lined the track as the train passed along. In New York, the streets were literally packed with soldiers and people to honor them. At noon, the 18th, they left

the city, *via* Jersey City, at which place, and all through New Jersey, similar crowds attended them, making their entire journey one grand ovation, such as no regiment ever before received. At Philadelphia, beyond all other places, their reception was enthusiastic. So dense were the crowds, that the regiment could only move through the streets by the flank. The officers were sumptuously entertained at the Continental Hotel; and the soldiers were quartered at the Girard House, then new, and entirely empty and unfurnished. Worn out with the fatigue and excitement of two days, they were glad to spread their blankets for the soldier's great blessing, sleep.

FIRST NOTE OF ALARM.

The regiment had scarcely retired to rest in Philadelphia, when the long roll sounded, and they were obliged to turn out, leaving Philadelphia at one o'clock, A. M., April 19, to write the first bloody line in the history of the sanguinary war, the opening scenes of which were distinguished by some of those singular coincidences that have been numerous in its progress. If it had been in the power of the government, for dramatic and patriotic effect, to arrange the programme in the best possible manner, could any other day have been so propitious for treason to strike down its first victims, as the anniversary of the day, on which was

"Fired that shot — heard round the world" —

at Lexington, April 19, 1775? And is it not remarkable, that some of the descendants of the very men who then shed their blood in the beginning of the first great war for independence, should have been the first to fall in the last, and that, too, on the same immortal day? The nineteenth of April will, hereafter, unite Lexington and Baltimore on the page of American history; for each begun a long and bloody war, and Middlesex county was represented in both conflicts.

REGIMENTAL DRESS.

The regimental dress at this time was far from "uniform." Each company was literally an independent one in apparel. Company A had changed its name to the National Greys, and its uniforms were being made; but they were unfinished, and they left for Washington with blue frocks and black pantaloons, tall round caps, and white pompons. Company B wore the United States regulation uniform; that is, dark blue frocks, and light blue trowsers. Company C wore gray dress coats, caps, and pantaloons, and trimmings yellow. Company D, the same as C, with buff trimmings. E and F were dressed like B; and G wore blue dress coats. Company H, gray throughout. Company I, caps, and dark blue frocks and red pants, in the French style. Company K wore gray; and company L was dressed in blue.

At the instance of Gen. Butler, Gov. Andrew provided

all with excellent gray overcoats, so that quite an appearance of uniformity was preserved.

Before coming home, however, they were furnished with a sort of Zouave suit, consisting of gray voltigeur jackets, single-breasted, with full trowsers, and Fez caps with dark tassels for fatigue, and gray hats turned up at the side, with red trimmings, for "dress." Some of the boys thought there was a march of two or three hours inside their trowsers' legs. The officers wore the Massachusetts State uniform, — dark blue frocks, light blue trowsers, with broad white stripes on the sides.

The adoption of gray by the rebels, gradually induced our soldiers to wear the old national color, blue, until it was compelled by army regulations.

DANGER AHEAD!

While the soldiers were seeking repose, Col. Jones had a conference with Brig. Gen. P S. Davis, of the First Brigade, Massachusetts Militia (afterwards colonel of the 39th Massachusetts, — killed at Petersburg, July 11, 1864), who had been sent forward by Gov. Andrew, to arrange subsistence and transportation, and who had heard the most exciting rumors and threats from Baltimore. Gen. Davis related them to Col. Jones, and also the opinions of prominent Philadelphians, as well as his own, that there would be a stormy time of it when the regiment should reach the Monumental City; and he

declined to take the responsibility of ordering the regiment either to go on, or to wait further information. Col. Jones' reply was, "My orders are to reach Washington at the earliest possible moment, and I shall go on." Gen. Davis, extending his hand, replied, "Colonel, if you go on, I shall go with you." The only fear Col. Jones expressed, in continuing the conference, was, that the train might be destroyed by an obstruction on the track, or by the destruction of a bridge, causing a wholesale slaughter, for which the friends of the regiment would hold him responsible; but he added, "My orders are peremptory, and, whatever may be the consequences, I must proceed."

These officers then went to the depot of the Philadelphia and Baltimore R. R., and had an interview with Hon. S. M. Felton, President of the road, and arranged that he should despatch a pilot engine, in advance of the train, and take every precaution to avoid a casualty. Then the regiment was aroused; and all possible care was taken in embarking the men, so that, if called upon to debark suddenly, they would be in regimental line. The car containing the field and staff was at the head of the train. At Havre-de-Grace, the cars were not run off the ferry-boat in the order in which they went on, and the train for the rest of the way, of course, did not convey the regiment in its proper order. This derangement, as will be seen subsequently, changed the fate of men, conferring the laurel crown of martyrdom on those

who otherwise would have lost that distinguished honor. Man proposes; God disposes.

Company K, Captain Sampson, was to have had the left, and thus, with Major Watson, would have had the post of honor, but for the derangement at Havre-de-Grace, which misplaced the companies, so that, on their arrival in Baltimore, company D occupied the position of company K, and company L, which belonged on the right, was transferred to the left. Thus the projected programme was broken up, so that, on a sudden call, confusion would be sure to ensue. This derangement does not seem to have been observed; for, on debarking, Maj. Watson took his position with company K, supposing he was with the extreme left of the battalion.

ARRIVAL IN BALTIMORE.

At every station, communication was had with the railroad officials in Baltimore and constant assurance was received, that there would be no trouble unless the regiment provoked it. Orders were therefore given to the band, to confine their music to tunes that would not be likely to give offence, especially avoiding the popular air, "Dixie." Quartermaster Munroe distributed twenty rounds of ball cartridges; and Col. Jones went through the cars, issuing an order, that the regiment should march across Baltimore in column of sections. The regiment here loaded and capped their rifles. As soon as

the cars reached the station, the engine was unshackled, horses were hitched to the cars, and they were drawn rapidly away. Col. Jones was unacquainted with this practice of drawing the cars across the city by horses, and supposed that they had not yet reached the Baltimore station, but that when it was reached, his march would commence. He had not the remotest idea that the cars were thus to be drawn across the city, or he would have compelled them to stop, and have carried out his programme. The railroad authorities had not consulted him, but made unusual haste, in order to get across at that early hour, before the mob would be ready to do violence, for the regiment was not expected until about noon. At that time there was no crowd in the streets, and the whole appearance of the city was unusually quiet. The early arrival of the regiment, at about 10 o'clock, A. M., evidently took the people by surprise.* Of course, under these circumstances, the programme could not be changed, and the cars rapidly followed each other, all but one arriving without particular incident.

* Chaplain Babbidge was subsequently in a reading-room in Annapolis, and heard one member of the Maryland Legislature accuse another of employing a steamboat load of "roughs" to go to Baltimore, and help destroy the Sixth Massachusetts; and, in the conversation that followed, it appeared that this gang, and many others, were defeated in their plans by the early morning arrival of the regiment. There can be no doubt that a later hour would have made sad work for them.

THE ATTACK.

Some slight demonstrations were made on one or two of the cars containing the fifth and sixth companies; but nothing like an attack was made until the seventh car started.

Major Watson, as he had been ordered, just before reaching Baltimore, repaired to the left, company K, Captain Sampson, to see the rear of the battalion across the city. He took his position; and as he was about ordering those in the car, some fifty guns, to debark, standing on the ground himself for that purpose, the cars in advance were set in motion, and whisked away as by magic, across the city, and in a moment his own car started, which he thought was the last one, containing as it did, the left of the regiment. He, of course, could only spring aboard, and follow the rest of the regiment. It was no sooner started, than it was attacked by clubs, paving-stones, and other missiles. The men were very anxious to fire on their assailants; but Maj. Watson forbade them, until they should be attacked by fire-arms. One or two soldiers were wounded by paving-stones and bricks; and at length one man's thumb was shot, when, holding the wounded hand up to the major, he asked leave to fire in return. Orders were then given to lie on the bottom of the car and load, and rising, to fire from the windows at will. These orders were promptly obeyed.

In the passage across the city, the car was three times thrown from the track; Maj. Watson each time getting out, and compelling the driver to assist in removing obstructions, and getting in motion again.

Referring to the roster of company K, the reader will see the names of the first men who were wounded in this war, — four in number. Moving with as much rapidity as possible, and receiving an occasional musket or pistol shot, or a shower of rocks and bricks, the car reached the main body of the regiment, when all were surprised to learn that the change of cars at the ferry had left a portion of the regiment still behind. Here they halted until the four companies arrived from their perilous march across the city.

By the time the rear car had arrived, an immense and increasing crowd had gathered. The police were present in force, and requested Col. Jones to order the blinds of the cars drawn, and the regiment to avoid any movement to excite the mob. The cars ceased arriving; and Wm. P Smith, Superintendent of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, informed the commander that the track was so obstructed across the city, that the four companies still behind could not be drawn across; but he said, "If you will send an order for them to march across, I will deliver it." He passed Col. Jones a railroad blank, on the back of which he wrote in pencil, "To the officer in command of detachment of Sixth Massachusetts Regiment: you will march to this place as

quick as possible; follow the railroad track." This order was never delivered. In a few minutes, Hon. Thomas Garrett, President of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, came to Col. Jones, saying, "Your soldiers are firing upon the people in the streets." "Then," said the commander, "they have been fired upon first." "No, they have not," was the response. Col. Jones returned, "My men are disciplined: my orders were strict, and I believe they have been implicitly obeyed." Events proved him correct.

THE MARCH "THROUGH BALTIMORE."

Meanwhile, the remaining four companies found that the rails were so torn up, and the streets so barricaded, that the cars could not go on; and they debarked, and formed to march on foot, the mob, which had been accumulating until it must have reached many thousands, filling the streets as far as the eye could see.

Capt. Follansbee, at the desire of the other officers, and agreeably to his own wishes, took the command. There were but about two hundred and twenty in the column; and the mob soon reached ten thousand, at least. The air was filled with yells, oaths, taunts, all sorts of missiles, and soon pistol and musket shots; and Capt. Follansbee gave the order to fire at will. But few of the crowd were on the front of the column, but they pressed on the flank and rear more and more furiously. At one

of the bridges in Pratt Street, a formidable barricade, with cannon to sweep the streets, not quite ready for service, had been arranged. Here the mob supposed that the column would be obliged to halt; but Capt. Follansbee ordered his command to scale the barricade. Before the ruffians could follow over the bridge, or run around to intercept them, the soldiers had succeeded in getting quite a distance up Pratt Street. Had they been compelled to halt at the bridge, it is probable that the small detachment would have been annihilated; for arms were multiplying among their assailants, and they were becoming more furious every moment. Cheers for "Jeff Davis," and for "South Carolina, and the South;" all sorts of insulting language,—such as "Dig your graves!"—"You can pray, but you cannot fight!" and the like,—were heard; but the little battalion went steadily ahead, with no thought of turning back.

As the gallant detachment passed along Pratt Street, pistols and guns were fired at them from the windows and doors of stores and houses; and our boys, getting a little accustomed to the strange circumstances in which they were placed, loaded their guns as they marched, dragging them between their feet, and, whenever they saw a hostile demonstration, they took as good aim as they could, and fired. There was no platoon firing whatever. At one place, at an upper window, a man was in the act of firing, when a rifle ball suggested to him the propriety of desisting, and he came headlong to the side-

walk. And thus the men, whose rare good fortune it was to contribute the first instalment of blood to pay the price of our redemption,* hurried along their way. They were hampered by their orders to fire as little as possible; they were anxious to get to the capital, even then supposed to be in danger; they were separated from the larger part of the regiment, and knew not where their comrades were; and thus assaulted on each side, and by all sorts of weapons and missiles, they kept on their way, loading and firing at will, marching the entire distance,— a mile and a half,— bearing several of their wounded with them, and reached the station, and joined the rest of the regiment.

When the four companies reached the rest of the command at the Washington depot, an immense crowd surrounded them; and rushing towards the car windows, they brandished revolvers, knives, clubs, and other weapons, in angry fury, and with fearful shouts and yells and curses; the police having — and many of them caring to have — no power to stay the tumult.

The column proceeded in the following order: C at the head, I next, then L, and D last. The colors were with the platoon under command of Lieut. Lynde, of company L. After having marched about two squares, the order to double-quick was given, and the rear of the column, somewhat separated from the head, was more and more fiercely assailed, and L and D were mingled

* "Without the shedding of blood is no remission." See Heb. ix. 22.

together. Captain Dike was wounded, and left behind; and being too far in the rear to see his superior officer, Lieut. Lynde, in the exercise of his discretion, gave the order to fire on the mob.

His orders were to escort the band across the city; but, being unarmed, they refused to leave the station, and he left without them, keeping near the gallant bearer of the flag till the cars were reached, when tearing it from the staff, which could not conveniently be got into the cars, it was carried in safety to Washington, and now hangs in the State House in Boston.

In a private communication to me, Col. Jones says, "Capt. Follansbee proved himself worthy of the confidence which I had always placed in him, and never after, while under my command, did he do aught to sacrifice one particle of the esteem and respect I entertained for him." It was rare good fortune that gave Capt. Follansbee this opportunity, to which he was fully equal. There were other officers in the regiment who would have given the best ten years of their lives, to have had the same privilege.

FOR WASHINGTON.

Arrived at the station, officers and men were tried severely. They burned to avenge the wounds and death of their comrades, and were exasperated to the utmost; but the orders to hasten to Washington were strict and

imperative, and the city authorities were urging the departure of the regiment; the mob meanwhile becoming more and more furious. The president of the road said, "For God's sake, colonel, do give orders to start the train, or you will never get out of the city, for they are already tearing up the track." Knowing the temper of his officers, Col. Jones dared not consult them, fearing that their voice would be, under such circumstances, to stay, and "fight it out on that line," notwithstanding orders. Reluctantly the command was given to start, the railroad authorities doing all in their power to assist, by putting tools and workmen on board with them, who would remove obstructions, and repair the road as the train went slowly on. In refutation of aspersions, freely indulged in at the time, concerning the managers of this road, especially of Hon. Thomas W Garrett, President, and Wm. P Smith, Master of Transportation, it is the testimony of Col. Jones himself, that he ever found them loyal gentlemen, anxious always to do all they could to serve the interests of the government, during four months of intercourse between them and the regiment.

Seeing the train about to start, the mob ran on ahead, and placed telegraph poles, anchors, etc., on the track. The train moved a short distance and stopped; a rail had been removed; it was replaced, and the cars went on; stopped again, the road was repaired, and the train went on again; stopped again, and the conductor reported to the colonel that it was impossible to proceed,

that the regiment must *march* to Washington. Col. Jones replied, "We are tieketed through, and are going in these ears. If you or the engineer cannot run the train, we have plenty of men who can. If you need proteetion or assistanee, you shall have it; but we go through."

The erowd went on for some miles out, as far as Jaekson Bridge, near Chinkapin Hill, and the poliee followed, removing obstruetions; and at several places shots were exchanged. At length, they reached the Relay House, where the double traek ended, and where they waited two hours — and long hours they were — for a train from Washington that had the right of way; and at length started again, reaehing Washington late in the afternoon. Maj. M'Dowell, — sinee Maj. Gen. M'Dowell, — of Gen. Scott's staff, was in waiting at the station to reeeive them.

TESTIMONY OF BALTIMOREANS.

The loyal men of Baltimore, many of whom saw the whole transaetion, and endeavored to assist the volunteers as far as possible, and who were of great serviee, speak in the highest terms of the eonduct of the four companies, officers and men, deelaring that they bore themselves with rare coolness and eourage, and elieited the admiration of all who saw them, who were not infuriated with rage against them. Hundreds might have been killed, had the mob been promiseuously fired at.

CHIMNEY-CORNER CRITICISMS.

Fireside critics, fighting chimney-corner campaigns, have said that the fatal mistake was in allowing the regiment to remain packed in cars, and drawn by horses, in single companies, across the city, when an attack was anticipated; and that it was manifestly the duty of the regiment to *march*, instead of riding, and thus be ready at all points; but it should be considered that then the whole thing was new, and was met very differently to what it would be now; and the misapprehensions to which reference has been made, explain such criticisms away. The events that have since transpired were not anticipated; for that madness that has since prevailed, and destroyed its victims, was scarcely considered possible.

THE FEELING NORTH.

Only they who remember those times will ever be able to imagine the sensation caused by the news of this transaction. Massachusetts, especially, was stirred from Essex to Berkshire, and it would have been easy to raise men enough to lay Baltimore in ashes; and had the existence of that city proved a permanent impediment to the passage of loyal troops to the capital, it would have been destroyed. Throughout the North, the determination was all but universal to make a highway "through Baltimore" to Washington. "Through Baltimore" became a rallying cry, until it was settled that the Monu-

mental City — its "roughs," who had always disgraced it, emptied into the rebel army — had become loyal and true to the Union.

THE GOVERNOR'S CONDUCT.

Gov. Andrew immediately transmitted the following characteristic despatch to the Mayor of Baltimore: —

To His Honor the Mayor:

I pray you to cause the bodies of our Massachusetts soldiers, dead in Baltimore, to be immediately laid out, preserved with ice, and tenderly sent forward by express to me. All expenses will be paid by this Commonwealth.

John A. Andrew,
Governor of Massachusetts.

Mayor Geo. Wm. Brown, of Baltimore, responded to Gov. Andrew; and, in the course of his despatch, he alluded to the passage of our troops through Baltimore as an invasion of the soil of Maryland; declaring, however, that the dead and wounded should be tenderly cared for, and that "Baltimore would claim it as her right to pay all expenses incurred."

Gov. Andrew responded by saying: —

I appreciate your kind attention to our wounded and our dead, and trust that at the earliest moment the remains of our fallen will return to us. I am overwhelmed with surprise that a peaceful march of American citizens over the highway to the defence of our common capital, should be deemed aggressive to Baltimoreans. Through New York the march was triumphant.

Alluding to the touching use of the word "tenderly" in the governor's despatch, the New York "Times" eloquently said: —

> Few men can read it without tears. Yes, those bodies, battered and bruised by the brutal mob, are sacred. "Tenderly" is not too gentle a word to be used for the care of them. Yes, bear their bodies "tenderly"; they are more sacred than the relics of the saints. Wherever they pass, let the nation's flag, which they died to defend, wave over them; let cannon thunder the martial honor, and let women and children come to drop a tear over the Massachusetts dead, who died for Country and Liberty.

Never was exhortation better heeded, or less needed. It were worth an early death to receive such veneration from the people. Everywhere tears and admiration, and love too deep for tears, were poured out; and from their silent lips came such inspirations to patriotism as roused thousands of hearts to rush to battle, to avenge their deaths. Living, they were brave and true; but, dying, their blood baptized many an otherwise indifferent one to deeds of devotion to country that have since been chronicled, and that will be rehearsed by grateful generations to come.

THE KILLED AND WOUNDED.

There were four men killed and fifteen wounded in the regiment; and loyal men in Baltimore, who were careful to collect all the facts as far as possible, are of the opin-

ion that about one hundred of the mob were killed by the guns of our soldiers. About a thousand rounds of ammunition were fired; and, considering the size of the target, it is probable that the estimate is not far from the truth. The company rosters present the names of the wounded.

CONDUCT OF THE COLORED PEOPLE.

On that day the colored people began that kindness to the "Yankee soldiers" which they uniformly manifested during the war. A short time after the regiment had returned, one of the soldiers, who was wounded on the 19th, was in the State House, when he recognized a colored man who had ministered to his wants, and whose wife had torn up her under-garments to bind his wounds. Being a slave, he embraced the opportunity to flee from bondage, and related many incidents illustrative of the kindness of the slave for our wounded soldiers. At one place, afraid to be seen, colored women threw down from the windows of houses such articles as were needed by our wounded.

LOYAL MEN OF BALTIMORE.

Among the loyal men of Baltimore who employed every exertion to assist our wounded, William Robinson, Esq., 79 Camden Street, Mass. State Agent during the war, should be mentioned as one who was untiring in their behalf. He was a native of Wilmington, Del., but had

resided in Baltimore for thirty years; and he expressed the undoubted truth to Col. Jones, when, deploring the calamity of the 19th, he said that two thirds of the people of the city were loyal to the government. To the exertions of such men our wounded were greatly indebted, and to their efforts should largely be attributed the speedy vindication and redemption of Baltimore and Maryland from the iron rule of secessionists.

COL. JONES' OFFICIAL REPORT.

Col. Jones, in his official report to Maj. William H. Clemence, Maj. Gen. B. F. Butler's Adjutant, dated in Washington, 22d April, says: —

* * * After leaving Philadelphia, I received intimation that our passage through the city of Baltimore would be resisted. I caused ammunition to be distributed, and arms loaded; and went personally through the cars, and issued the following order, viz.: —

"The regiment will march through Baltimore in column of sections, arms at will. You will undoubtedly be insulted, abused, and perhaps assaulted, to which you must pay no attention whatever; but march with your faces square to the front, and pay no attention to the mob, even if they throw stones, bricks, or other missiles; but if you are fired upon, and any one of you is hit, your officers will order you to fire. Do not fire into any promiscuous crowds; but select any man whom you see aiming at you, and be sure you drop him."

Reaching Baltimore, horses were attached the instant that the locomotive was detached, and the cars were driven at a rapid pace

across the city. After the cars containing seven companies had reached the Washington depot, the track behind them was barricaded, and the cars containing the band and the following companies, viz.: company C, of Lowell, Capt. Follansbee; company D, of Lowell, Capt. Hart; company I, of Lawrence, Capt. Pickering; and company L, of Stoneham, Capt. Dike, were vacated; and they proceeded to march in accordance with orders, and had proceeded but a short distance before they were furiously attacked by a shower of missiles, which came faster as they advanced. They increased their step to double-quick, which seemed to infuriate the mob, as it evidently impressed them with the idea that the soldiers dared not fire, or had no ammunition; and pistol-shots were numerously fired into the ranks, and one soldier fell dead. The order, "Fire!" was given, and it was executed; in consequence, several of the mob fell, and the soldiers again advanced hastily. The Mayor of Baltimore placed himself at the head of the column, beside Capt. Follansbee, and proceeded with them a short distance, assuring him that he would protect them, and begging him not to let the men fire; but the mayor's patience was soon exhausted, and he seized a musket from the hands of one of the men, and killed a man therewith; and a policeman, who was in advance of the column, also shot a man with a revolver.

They, at last, reached the cars, and they started immediately for Washington. On going through the train, I found there were about one hundred and thirty missing, including the band and field music. Our baggage was seized, and we have not as yet been able to recover any of it. I have found it very difficult to get reliable information in regard to the killed and wounded.

As the men went into the cars, I caused the blinds to be closed, and took every precaution to prevent any shadow of offence to the people of Baltimore; but still the stones flew thick and fast into the train, and it was with the utmost difficulty that I

could prevent the troops from leaving the cars, and revenging the death of their comrades. * * *

EDWARD F. JONES,
Col. Sixth Regt., M. V. M., in service of U. S.

WHY THE MOB WAS SO LENIENTLY TREATED.

Those who have since been made familiar with scenes of war, and with the true method of dealing with such men as those who intercepted the march of the Sixth, might, at first thought, be surprised at the gentle treatment the mob received. But the regiment was anxious to reach Washington, then supposed to be in imminent danger; and it was hoped that the demonstration in Baltimore would not be serious. Besides, the people of the North were trying conciliation. No blood had been shed, and it was universally desired to treat Maryland and other border states with all the forbearance possible. The regiment had been drilled in street-firing, and was amply able to strew the streets of Baltimore with traitor dead; and would have done so but for these considerations. Place the same men under the same circumstances to-day, and there would be grief in hundreds of homes where one mourned on the 19th of April, 1861.

CAPT. FOLLANSBEE'S ACCOUNT.

Capt. Follansbee, under date of Washington, April 20, wrote a letter to H. H. Wilder, Esq., of Lowell, which embodies the observations of as cool a head and

brave a heart as were among the two hundred heroes of that day. He says: —

We arrived in Baltimore about 10 o'clock, A. M. The cars are drawn through the city by horses. There were about thirty cars in our train; there being, in addition to Col. Jones' command, about 1200 troops from Philadelphia, without uniforms or arms, they intending to get them here. After we arrived, the cars were taken, two at a time, and drawn to the depot at the lower part of the city, a mob assaulting them all the way. The Lowell Mechanic Phalanx car was the ninth; and we waited till after the rest had left, for our turn, till two men came to me and informed me that I had better take my command, and march to the other depot, as the mob had taken up the track to prevent the passage of the cars. I immediately informed Capt. Pickering, of the Lawrence Light Infantry, and we filed out of the cars in regular order. Capt. Hart's company, of Lowell, and Capt. Dike's, of Stoneham, did the same, and formed on the sidewalk. The captains consulted together, and decided that the command should devolve upon me. I immediately took my position upon the right, wheeled into column of sections, and requested them to march in close order. Before we had started, the mob was upon us, with a secession flag, attached to a pole, and told us we could never march through that city. They would kill every "white nigger" of us, before we could reach the other depot. I paid no attention to them, but, after I had wheeled the battalion, gave the order to march.

As soon as the order was given, the brick-bats began to fly into our ranks from the mob. I called a policeman, and requested him to lead the way to the depot. He did so. After we had marched about a hundred yards, we came to a bridge. The rebels had torn up most of the planks. We had to play "Scotch

hop," to get over it. As soon as we had crossed the bridge, they commenced to fire upon us from the street and houses. I ordered the men to protect themselves; and then we returned their fire, and laid a great many of them away. I saw four fall on the sidewalk at one time. They followed us up, and we fought our way to the other depot, — about one mile. They kept at us till the cars started. Quite a number of the rascals were shot, after we entered the cars. We went very slow, for we expected the rails were torn up on the road.

I do not know how much damage we did. Report says, about forty were killed, but I think that is exaggerated: still it may be so. There is any quantity of them wounded. Quite a number of horses were killed. The mayor of the city met us almost half way. He said that there would be no trouble, and that we could get through, and kept with me for about a hundred yards; but the stones and balls whistled too near his head, and he left, took a gun from one of my company, fired, and brought his man down. That was the last I saw of him. We fought our way to the cars, and joined Col. Jones, and the seven companies that left us at the other end of the city; and now we are here, every man of the old Phalanx safe and sound, with the exception of a few marks made by brick-bats, and all we want now is a chance to go to Baltimore, and clean out all the roughs there. If Col. Jones would march his command there, we would do it. There are five or six of the regiment missing, and all of the band. I am in hopes that most, if not all of them are alive. Where a man in Baltimore showed his pistol, axe, or palmetto flag, he was about sure to drop.

ANOTHER TESTIMONY.

A. S. Young, a member of the band, after relating that one of the musicians had left the car to consult with Gen. Small, of the unarmed Pennsylvanians, says: —

As he was returning, he was set upon, and driven into the car, followed by a number of the roughs. We fought them off as long as we could; but coming thicker and faster, some crawling from under the cars, others jumping from the tops, they forced their way in, in spite of our utmost exertions. The door was then partly thrown open by the exertions of our men inside, and partly torn open by the mob outside; and we attempted, by leaping from the car, and running in all directions, to escape from the mob. We were obliged to leave everything behind. Music, instruments, coats, caps, knapsacks, and haversacks. On our way we saw squads of police, who took no notice of us, evidently regarding the whole thing as a good joke. The writer of this saw and spoke to two of them, and was told to "run — run like the devil;" and he did. They could do nothing: they would take care of our property, but could do nothing for us. After running in this way for a half mile, as near as we could judge, we were encountered by a party of women, partly Irish, partly German, and some American, who took us into their houses, removed the stripes from our pants, and we were furnished with old clothes of every description for disguise. We were treated here as well as we could have been in our own homes. Everything we wished was furnished, and nothing would be taken therefor; but we were told that it would be an insult to offer it.

Under the protection of four hundred policemen, these unarmed musicians were able to reach the station, and take the cars back to Philadelphia.

A GALLANT STANDARD-BEARER.

Timothy Crowley, the standard-bearer of the regiment, bore himself gallantly on that trying day. He

might have rolled up his colors, and have escaped the position of prominence which otherwise would subject him to the greatest danger. But, no; he unfurled them to the breeze, and bore them on, and, like the white plume of Henry of Navarre, they became a guide and inspiration. Without music, they could only look on that, and follow where it led. All sorts of missiles flew at him; but "left," "right," "left," "right," he kept his face to the front, and his colors proudly flying, and the detachment attended it onward. The most conspicuous object that day, his was courage of a high order, that carried him on with proud defiance, and enabled him to "stand by the flag," that he had sworn to defend. Mr. Crowley afterwards distinguished himself, as will be seen on a subsequent page.

The recipient of a splendid revolver, shortly after, from the honorary members of the Watson Light Guard, he returned a handsome acknowledgment, in the course of which he said: —

> Thus far, I have only done what I deemed to be my duty, in this hour of peril and treachery to our time-honored flag. In the hour of adversity and oppression, that flag afforded a home and protection to those whom I hold dearer than life itself, and I trust that their descendant will not forget his duty, and help to strike an effectual blow in defence of the laws and institutions under and by which he has been nurtured into manhood.

INCIDENTS ON THE MARCH.

Chaplain Babbidge relates that Crowley and his aids, Marland and Stickney, were

> The target for many a missile; for the mob knew that to disgrace the regiment it was only necessary to down with the standard. Paving-stones flew thick and fast, some just grazing their heads, and some hitting the standard itself. One stone, as large as a hat, struck Marland, just between the shoulders, a terrible blow, and then rested on his knapsack. And yet he did not budge. With a firm step, he went on, carrying the rock on his knapsack for several yards, until one of the sergeants stepped up and knocked it off.

Many hand-to-hand fights were had. As private Bryant, company C, was marching along in the ranks, he was struck to the ground by a piece of plank, thrown from a window. Lieut. Jepson stooped down to assist him to his feet, when a gigantic rough seized him by his sword-belt, and drew him into the crowd. Before he could extricate himself his company was some ways off, and Lieut. Jepson only got away by giving the fellow a blow, with his sword, in the face. The weapon was a "regulation" sword, more for ornament than use, or the brute's head would have been cloven. The blow was hard enough, however, to bathe the sword in blood; and, as new and better sabres were given to the officers on their arrival in Washington, the blade was never cleansed, and the traitor's blood remains to-day on the weapon, telling the story of the conflict.

As the column was moving on, a brawny rough rushed out with a secession flag attached to a pole, calling the Massachusetts men, "nigger thieves," and employing other similar epithets, when Lieut. Lynde, of company L, left his place, and driving the hilt of his sword into his face, knocked him on his back. Then tearing the rag of treason from the stick to which it was attached, he buttoned it beneath his coat and resumed his position with his company, as though nothing had occurred.

Victor Lorendo, a musician of company L, a boy of seventeen, was in the car with the band, when the mob burst into it, and he was just able to get under the train and make his escape into the country, where, tearing off the stripes from his pantaloons, so that he might not be known, he succeeded in getting to Philadelphia, and thence to Boston, *incognito*, whence he walked out to Stoneham. He had been reported as dead.

Hiram P. Marston, of company L, since a gallant captain in the Massachusetts 33d, displayed admirable coolness. A ruffian fired at him, when Marston pursued him into a grain store, and gave him the contents of his rifle across the counter; and, as the rear of his company came up, he was seen standing by the curb, loading his gun, as though firing at harmless game.

These are but a few of the many incidents that might be procured, could the scattered members of the regiment be conferred with. A statement of what each man experienced and saw that day would be a thrilling story.

The wound of Capt. Dike was a severe one, though far less serious than would have been deemed probable. The ball passed through his thigh, very near the artery. He was able to hobble to the sidewalk, and happened to be at the door of a public house. He entered, and was carried by a kind friend, a stranger,—Dorsey, a tobacconist, a Union man,—to a distant room, where, unknown to others, he was carefully nursed and cared for. He had scarcely left the bar-room in which he sought refuge, when it was filled with the ruffians, who, had they known his whereabouts would have murdered him. Indeed, the landlord answered their inquiries for him by assuring them that he had left. Here he remained in a helpless condition for more than a week; and, meanwhile, he was fully believed to have been killed by the mob. Those who were in Stoneham at the time can remember what few others can ever realize,—the terrible excitement caused among the people of that patriotic town by the tidings of the death of their townsman. No subsequent events of the war created so profound a sensation, either there or anywhere else in the region of the state represented by the regiment, as did the occurrences of that initial day in the history of the war.

THE KILLED AND WOUNDED.

The killed and wounded during the day were as follows:

KILLED.

Addison O. Whitney, Co. D.	Luther C. Ladd, Co. D.
Sumner H. Needham, Co. I.	Charles A. Taylor, Co. D.

WOUNDED.

Capt. John H. Dike, Co. L.
Lt. Leander F. Lynde, Co. L.
Lt. James F. Rowe, Co. L.
Chas. B. Stinson, Co. C.
Serg. W. H. Lamson, Co. D.
Serg. John E. Ames, Co. D.
Alex. George, Co. D.
Chas. H. Chandler, Co. D.
Ed. Coburn, Co. D.
Geo. W. Lovrein, Co. D.
Ira W Moore, Co. D.
Daniel C. Stevens, Co. D.
Wm. R. Patch, Co. D.
Daniel B. Tyler, Co. D.
Wm. G. Withington, Co. D.
Serg. George G. Durrell, Co. I.
Victor G. Gingass, Co. I.
Michael Green, Co. I.
Harry G. Jewell, Co. I.
Geo. Colgan, Co. K.
Henry Gardner, Co. K.
Wm. D. Gurley, Co. K.
Geo. T. Whitney, Co. K.
Chas. L. Gill, Co. L.
Daniel Brown, Co. L.
Henry Dike, Co. L.
Horace W. Danforth, Co. L.
Stephen Flanders, Co. L.
John B. Fortier, Co. L.
John W. Kimpton, Co. L.
James Keenan, Co. L.
James S. Moody, Co. L.
Julian Putnam, Co. L.
Ephraim A. Perry, Co. L.
Andrew Robbins, Co. L.
Wm. H. Young, Co. L.

Four killed, and thirty-six wounded; the particulars of which will appear further on.

THE HEROIC DEAD.

The heroic dead who fell, and whose blood rendered the pavement of Pratt Street immortal, are four.

CHARLES A. TAYLOR came to Boylston Hall on the morning the regiment left, and enlisted in company D. He was a stranger to all, and represented himself as a fancy painter by profession, about twenty-five years old, and was of light complexion and blue eyes. Such was the haste with which the companies were organized,

and the lack of system with which the books were kept, in those first days of the war, that his loss was not even known until his overcoat was received by Capt. Hart. The gentleman who sent it, saw him fall, and testifies, that after he fell the brutes who killed him crushed him with clubs and rocks, so that almost all trace of humanity was beaten out of him. He did not wear a uniform, and so was taken for a civilian; and was therefore buried in Baltimore. No trace of his family or friends has ever been discovered by the officers of his company or regiment; though a box was received for him from Boston, a short time after the regiment left Baltimore.

LUTHER CRAWFORD LADD, of company D, son of John and Fanny, a native of Alexandria, N. H., residing in Lowell, was a young mechanic of only seventeen years. He was born Dec. 22, 1843. He was full of patriotic ardor; and when the call was made for the first volunteers, the earnest solicitations of his friends could not induce him to remain behind. While gallantly marching along the streets of Baltimore, he fell bleeding on the pavement; and the last words his comrades heard him utter, were, "ALL HAIL TO THE STARS AND STRIPES."

The murderer of Ladd was probably a drunken, dissolute wretch, residing in Williamsport, Md., named Wrench. He afterwards often boasted of the deed, and rejoiced in having killed that "boy soldier who shouted for the

Stars and Stripes when he fell." In the summer of 1862, he was engaged in a quarrel, and discharged two barrels of a revolver at a man he intended to kill; but missing his aim, he was shot through the heart, and instantly died.

ADDISON OTIS WHITNEY, company D,—son of John F., and Jane B.,—was born in Waldo, Me., Oct. 30, 1839, and had lived in Lowell about two years. He worked in No. 3 spinning-room, Middlesex Corporation. He had been a member of the City Guards about a year and a half, and was a young man held in high esteem by all who knew him.

SUMNER HENRY NEEDHAM was born in Bethel, Me., March 2, 1828, and had lived in Lawrence about twelve years. He was a corporal in company I, having been a member about five years. He was an upright man. He is supposed to have been the first mortally wounded on that day. After he fell, he was conveyed to the Infirmary, where he lingered till April 27, when his spirit took its flight for a happier world.

As Needham was getting out of the car, he placed his hand on the shoulder of private J. S. Knights, of company I, and said, "We shall have trouble to-day, and I shall never get out of it alive. Promise me, if I fall, that my body shall be sent home." Knights smiled at the apprehension as not well grounded, but assured his friend that whoever suffered would be well looked after;

saying which, they fell into their places, and the two never met again.

FUNERAL HONORS AND CEREMONIES.

The body of Taylor was buried in Baltimore; but the remains of Ladd, Whitney, and Needham were brought to Boston, in charge of Merrill S. Wright, who was detailed by Col. Jones for that purpose. They arrived in Boston at 5 o'clock, on the afternoon of May 2, and were escorted from the station of the Worcester Railway by the Independent Corps of Cadets, and the Brigade Band, accompanied by Gov. Andrew and staff, Gen. Schouler, and others. They were draped with the American colors, and received with military honors, and escorted to the Vassall tomb under King's Chapel. The buildings along the route were clad in mourning; and flags everywhere were at half-mast. The mayors of Lowell and Lawrence were entreated by Gov. Andrew that the Massachusetts Executive might assist in the funeral services of the heroic dead; and the obsequies were arranged in mutual conference.

On the 3d of May, the body of Needham was conveyed to Lawrence by a Committee of the City Government, and placed in the City Hall, where it was viewed by thousands of people. The services were solemn and impressive.

The City Hall was appropriately draped; the seats

were filled; and every inch of standing room was occupied. On the rostrum were the clergy of the city; and an eloquent sermon was preached by the pastor of the deceased, Rev. G. S. Weaver, of the Universalist Church, assisted by Rev. C. E. Fisher, of Lawrence Street Congregational Church; Rev. W L. Jenkins, of the Unitarian Church; Rev. Henry F. Lane, of the First Baptist Church; Rev. C. M. Dinsmore, of the Garden Street Methodist Church; Rev. Daniel Tenney, of the Central Congregational Church; and Rev. George Packard, of the Episcopal Church, in the devotional exercises.

As this was the funeral of the first soldier killed in the war, a brief extract from the discourse may well be printed here.

The text was in Hebrews, xi. 4. "He being dead yet speaketh." The orator said: "He speaks from that scene of conflict, with a silent yet terrible eloquence, which is heard all over our great country, and which stirs the moral indignation of twenty millions of freemen at home, and ten times that number abroad. That blow that broke in upon his brain, struck upon the conscience of a nation. That wound has a tongue, speaking with a trumpet of thunder, among the Northern hills, and along the Western prairies. The blood spilt from it is the seed of a mighty harvest of patriots, who will pour upon rebels the indignation of their outraged souls. His shattered form calls, from its coffin, upon an outraged country, to arouse in its might, and crush out the reckless and imperious spirit of treason which has reared itself against our prosperous land, and our benignant form of gov-

ernment. Yes, being dead, our brother calls upon us, his neighbors and friends, to stand up in our patriotism and manhood, and maintain and defend the honor of that country for which he gave his life. He calls upon our state to prove that her sons are worthy descendants of the blood of Plymouth Rock and Lexington; upon our country to prove that her people are worthy of the institutions under which they live."

In the beautiful cemetery in Lawrence lie the remains of Needham, under a granite monument of chaste design and finish, on which is recorded the following inscription: —

By the City Government of Lawrence this monument is erected, to endear to posterity the memory of Sumner H. Needham, of company I, Sixth Regiment, M. V M., who fell a victim to the passions of a Secession mob, during the passage of the regiment through the streets of Baltimore, marching to the defence of the nation's capital, on the memorable 19th day of April, A. D., 1861. Aged 33. A loyal North, in common with his widow and an only child, mourn his loss.

A. D. 1862.

On the base of the monument is the word —

NEEDHAM.

Monday, May 6, Mayor Sargent and the City Government, and a detachment of the Richardson Light Infantry, escorted the bodies of Ladd and Whitney to Lowell. The Mayor, President of the Common Council, and Alderman J. P Folsom, and Messrs.

Keyes and Norris, of the Common Council, were the Committee of Arrangements. This committee received the remains of the soldiers, enclosed in metallic coffins and sealed in boxes, of the Executive of the Commonwealth, and placed them in state in Huntington Hall. Thousands of people were unable to gain admission to witness the funeral obsequies, which were as follows: —

1. Dirge — Brigade Band.

2. Reading of Scriptures — Rev. C. W. Homer.

3. Prayer — Rev. Dr. Cleaveland.

4. Anthem — St. Anne's Choir.

5. Discourse — Rev. W R. Clark.

6. Original Hymn, written by Rev. C. W. Homer — Read by Rev. J. J. Twiss, and sung by St. Anne's Choir.

7. Prayer — Rev. D. Mott.

8. Benediction — Rev. Frederic Hinckley.

The pall-bearers were Lieutenants W E. Farrar, G. E. Dana, Edward S. Hunt, Surgeon W H. Bradley, James Francis, H. H. Fuller, David Hyde, and Capt. Temple Tebbetts. The city authorities caused every token of respect and reverence to be manifested; and the people of Lowell and vicinity, in immense numbers, partieipated in the solemn ceremonies of the day.

The orator, in the course of his address, said: —

"Thus early in life these sons of aged, pious parents have fallen in the service of their country, on a day precious to every American patriot, — the eighty-sixth anniversary of the first blood spilled in the struggle for our liberties at Concord and Lexington. Their spirits are gone to God who gave them, and who administers his awards with impartial and unerring regard to the fidelity with which his creatures shall have discharged the trusts he has committed unto them. Henceforth, the heroes of Concord, Lexington, Bunker Hill, and Baltimore, shall blazon together on the pages of their country's history, like the stars in the flag whose honor they died to uphold."

The funeral hymn is as follows: —

Before thy throne, great God, we bow;
Humbly we bend the sorrowing head,
And ask Thy pity, while we now
Commit to earth our Patriot Dead!

Our Patriot Dead! for them we claim
A place in mem'ry's holiest shrine:
A sacred treasure shall their name
Be handed down to coming time.

In Freedom's cause these first fruits sleep;
In peril tried they proved true men;
And, while we o'er their ashes weep,
Their martyr-seed springs up again.

Their glorious death shall make us brave;
We wipe away the falling tear;

'Tis hallowed ground — the soldier's grave —
'Tis sacred dust reposes here.

Choose we with them the patriot's part ;
Our country's cause doth loudly cry ;
Be this most dear to every heart, —
The noblest lot to do and die.

The body of Ladd was conveyed to Alexandria, where other services were celebrated, after which it was returned to Lowell.

On the 8th of May, Mayor Sargent addressed a letter to the father of Whitney, communicating the unanimous desire of the people of the city that his son's remains should be finally deposited in Lowell. Mr. Whitney replied with great decorum, assenting " with feelings of gratitude and melancholy pleasure."

The bodies of both Ladd and Whitney were deposited in the Lowell cemetery, one of the finest burial-places in the world ; but, as will appear on a subsequent page, they were destined to be removed to a more fitting resting-place.

The Commonwealth, in conjuction with the City of Lowell, has erected a beautiful monument to the memory of LADD and WHITNEY. The Legislature appropriated $2000, and Lowell expended some $2700 more. It is of elegant design and finish, as will be seen by the photograph in this volume. A full description, and the particulars of the consecration, will be found at the close of this book.

The remains of TAYLOR are unmarked by any memorial; and it cannot here be said whether their place of burial is even known. If it shall never be ascertained where he was laid, let his memory be sacred in all loyal hearts, and his noble deeds stand forever as his honorable epitaph.

THE RESULT.

The ashes of these proto-martyrs consecrate the soil in which they repose, and hereafter their graves will be the shrines to which men shall resort to obtain inspirations of liberty. And has not their blood sanctified the soil it drenched? But four years have passed since they laid their lives down, on the pavements of Baltimore, and that city has not only become one of the most loyal in the land, but Maryland has wiped the stain of slavery from her fair escutcheon, and now stands forever free; and the gigantic treason which struck them down has been crushed, and once more peace and a united republic are the possession of the American people. Who shall say that the pure blood of those heroic men who fell in her streets on the immortal Nineteenth of April, 1861, did not contribute gloriously to that great end, and wash out the dark stains of years of oppression and violence? "The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church." Thus the Nineteenth of April is twice hallowed in the memory of every child of Massachusetts,

who will experience new emotions of patriotic pride as he remembers the deeds of 1775 and 1861. And, as though to teach us that one state must not be the exclusive custodian of the honor of that great day, we are reminded, that, while the native state of TAYLOR is not known, LADD was born in New Hampshire, and WHITNEY and NEEDHAM in Maine. Thus at least three states share the honor of the day. If Massachusetts sent these heroes forth, they drew their first inspirations of patriotism from Maine and New Hampshire.

ARRIVAL IN WASHINGTON.

On reaching Washington, the regiment was welcomed with great joy by the national authorities, who were fearing an immediate assault from the enemy. They were the first armed force to come to the relief of the capital; and their presence was of itself a defence, though their position was one of great danger and importance, for the enemy was supposed to be within a short distance, and all connection with the North was cut off for several days. They were quartered in the Senate Chamber and adjoining rooms and halls, and on their first night in Washington were able, for the first time since leaving home, to sleep. Their long and eventful march had indeed been checkered. *Féted* by friends during the first part of their journey, and assaulted by their foes during the last part, they were

glad at length to rest in the quiet of their stately quarters. It will be long before the Senate Chamber presents a sight like that which greeted the eye of the spectator during the nights of the last of April. The colonel was accustomed to sleep in the Vice President's chair, with sword and equipments on; the rest of the officers and men were prostrate all over the floor around him, each with sword or musket within reach; the gas-lights turned down to sparks, and no sound but the heavy breathing of sleepers and the hollow tramp of sentinels on the lobby floors. Thus the gallant fellows slept on their arms for several nights. The iron ornaments, and rough and polished ashlers, and barrels of cement that lay about the capital, were speedily extemporized into formidable barricades; and soon everything was in readiness for an attack, which, though confidently expected, never came.

THE FEELING IN THE CAPITAL.

The feeling in Washington when our troops arrived is illustrated by the following brief note: —

NATIONAL HOTEL, April 21.

COL. E. S. JONES,

Dear Sir, — The ladies, whose names are on the enclosed card, tender their services to your command, to perform any service necessary which they can; would be glad to do any sewing, mending, &c., or to nurse the sick. At any time they will

respond to any call upon them to aid the brave Massachusetts soldiers who have come to Washington at the call of their country.

In behalf of the ladies, I am,
Very respectfully, yours,
Z. K. PANGBORN.

The ladies' names are — Mrs. Z. K. Pangborn, Mrs. Col. F. W Lander, Miss Harriet Lander, and Mrs. Goodenow.

HOW THE FIRST FLAG WAS KEPT.

During the first few days in Washington, Col. Jones became anxious for the preservation of the flag placed in his care by Gov. Andrew; and he entrusted it to the custody of Chaplain Babbidge, with orders to keep it about his person. The chaplain folded it carefully, and buttoned it across his breast, beneath his coat, saying occasionally to himself, "I hope, if I'm hit, it will be in the breast, and that the old flag will stop the ball."

A RUSE.

Next day after reaching Washington, the regiment marched up Pennsylvania Avenue in column of platoons, open order and open files, thus having the appearance, to an inexperienced eye, of being a brigade rather than a regiment. The effect was to intimidate the secessionists not a little by the idea that the government had a

large force at hand. The stores were closed, there were few people about, and the streets were more quiet than on any Sabbath since. There was no music, not even a drum; but eye-witnesses describe the marching as magnificent, and the scene as one of the most imposing character.

IN THE CAPITOL.

During those early weeks of the war, they drilled, built ovens, tanks, stored immense quantities of flour in the vaults of the building to withstand a siege, and wrote letters on the desks of "honorable" gentlemen who had practised treason and fraud at the government expense, and enjoyed their new experiences immensely. Reënforcements arriving, they were under less restraint; and, as they moved about the streets of the capital, they were the objects of great regard to the loyal people and officials, and no less of disgust to the disloyal men and women, of whom in those days Washington had quantities. It is not probable that the honored and glorious, and now martyred President, with all his other experiences, ever forgot the evening when the Sixth Massachusetts regiment arrived, and saved the capital.

THE RELAY HOUSE.

The coming of other troops, and the danger that threatened another place, caused the regiment to be

removed to the Relay House, May 5th; and on Elk Ridge Heights, ten miles from Baltimore, they bivouacked that night, and, without tents or other shelter, with a cold storm raging, built booths of boughs and leaves, and made a camp more unique than useful or ornamental. Here they remained till May 13th, when they were ordered to Baltimore, and left in fine spirits for the scenes of their late hurried transit, notwithstanding the declarations of many Baltimoreans that the Sixth Massachusetts should never enter their city again. They reached there in the evening; and, in the darkness of a furious thunder shower, they raised the national flag on Federal Hill, and kept their position there as a check on any rebel plans in the city. While there, rebel arms were seized; and, on the 14th, their tents arrived.

May 16th, the regiment was ordered back to the Relay House, where they remained guarding the railway. Immediately after Maj. Watson, with fifty men, went on an interesting expedition to capture Ross Winans, a notorious rebel.

At this time, these words made their appearance, and "Baltimore" became the rallying cry of the regiment; and this constituted the

REGIMENTAL SONG.

The night is dark, the camp is stilled;
Each soldier's heart with joy is thrilled;

He dreams of home and scenes gone past,
Not conscious but his dream can last.

Chorus — Baltimore, Baltimore,
He starts at the cry of Baltimore.

A mystic grandeur fills his breast,
While peaceful slumber brings him rest;
He little thinks of danger near, —
His dream unmixed with dread or fear.

Chorus — Baltimore, &c.

At length the guard, with watchful eye,
Discovers danger lurking nigh:
Reminded of the days before,
He gives the cry of Baltimore.

Chorus — Baltimore, &c.

Quick the soldier's ready ear
Warns him of the foe that's near;
He springs out in the dreary night,
From slumber to defend the right.

Chorus — Baltimore, &c.

"Baltimore!" the alarming word
Thrills the heart whene'er 'tis heard, —
Suggests the loss of brothers gone,
Justice calls the foe to atone.

Chorus — Baltimore, &c.

When duty calls so loud and plain,
With sorrow he recalls the slain;

And sacred as the brothers' dust,
So sacred is the cause, and just.

Chorus — Baltimore, &c.

As long as the free their blood shall give,
Our country shall so long survive;
And where the weak the strong implore,
The rallying cry shall be "Baltimore!"

Chorus — Baltimore, &c.

COLORS PRESENTED.

May 25th, the regiment was drawn up in line as a mark of respect to a passing train bearing the dead body of Col. Ellsworth. May 29th, several gentlemen of New Jersey presented a stand of colors to the regiment. The New Jersey committee expressed what was undoubtedly the feeling of the nation at that time toward the regiment.

BERGEN POINT, N. J., May 25, 1861.

SIR, — Please accept from the undersigned the accompanying regimental colors, to be by you presented to your gallant command, the Sixth Regiment of Massachusetts. In common with the whole country, our eyes have been upon you, and we have witnessed with admiration the alacrity with which you tore yourselves from the duties of civil life, and the endearments of home, and hurried to the aid of the government, and the defence of the flag. Our gift is but a slight acknowledgment of our appreciation of your moral and soldierly deportment, your gallantry at Baltimore, and your timely rescue from danger of the capital of our common country.

We, without fear, commit these colors to the descendants of Concord, Lexington, and Bunker Hill, confident that the Sixth will never permit dishonor to tarnish the glories of the flag.

RUFUS STORY.
JOHN H. WATSON.
HENRY PARET.

To Lieut. Col. B. F. WATSON, commanding Sixth Regiment.

Col. Watson returned an appropriate reply.

BALTIMORE GUARDED.

While here, they were constantly apprehensive of an attack, the air being full of rumors; but all alarms proved unfounded, and they remained without other incidents than such as are always rife in camp, till June 13th, when they were ordered to Baltimore to remain and protect the polls during the election. With the New York Thirteenth and Cook's Battery, they took position on Mount Clare, and prevented the ruffians of Baltimore from interfering with the polls.

While the regiment was in the city, it expected, and was amply ready for, an attack. The Thirteenth New York lay on the hill as a reserve, if needed; and the guns of Fort McHenry were all ready for action, under the direction of Gen. Banks; and our boys went through the streets at double-quick, manœuvred at street-firing, charging bayonets, firing down cross-streets, and the like, the whole length of Pratt and East Baltimore

Streets; but this time the mob was silent. Learning that the Union candidate was defeated, they returned to the Relay House.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

June 17, they marched to the railway station, to honor the arrival of the Massachusetts First, then on its way to Washington.

June 20, the regiment had 176 married, and 427 single men: all but 149 followed mechanical pursuits. Of the 149, 30 were from Acton, and 27 from Groton, and were chiefly farmers. In the Stoneham company of 67 men, 51 were shoemakers, and 2 curriers.

A banner was presented by ladies of New York, June 21.

June 26, the regiment was again sent to Baltimore, where it encamped on Mount Clare, and in a neighboring grove. On the 31st, at two o'clock in the morning, it marched through the city to the residence of Charles Howard, President of the Board of Police Commissioners, and conveyed him a prisoner to Fort McHenry. The next day it returned to the Relay House. The Declaration of National Independence was commemorated on the Fourth of July; and a magnificent silk banner was presented by loyal citizens of Baltimore, bearing this inscription: "Loyal Citizens of Baltimore, to the Sixth Mass. U. S. V Pratt Street, April 19, 1861."

July 16, the non-commissioned officers and privates presented the Daughter of the Regiment with a costly and beautiful uniform, — a dark velvet jacket, trimmed with gold lace; a skirt of red, white, and blue silk; and a light-colored hat, with red, white, and blue feathers, on one side of which was a gilt wreath, in which was a figure 6. The canteen was of silver, handsomely embossed. The presentation speech was made by Sergeant Crowley, to which the Daughter appropriately responded.

July 22 arrived, and the three months for which the regiment had entered the service had expired; but no orders had been received to move homewards. An alarm had been given early in the morning; ammunition was served out; and a despatch from Gen. Banks required them to hold themselves in readiness for duty, as tidings had reached him that our forces were falling back from Manassas Junction. An earnest desire was expressed by some of the regiment to return home; and Gen. Banks came out and addressed them, asking them to volunteer to remain a short time longer; assuring them that their services would not be needed more than six days beyond the period of three months, for which they enlisted, and that they were needed then. The question was put to the regiment, and it voted to remain. Col. Jones informed such as wished to go home, under those circumstances, that they were at liberty to leave; and twenty-one left.

The Baltimore "Clipper," referring to their decision, said: —

They are as willing now to obey the call of their country as when, three months ago, they left happy homes and firesides to protect the capital from invasion by Southern traitors.

VOTE OF THANKS FROM CONGRESS.

The popular branch of Congress passed a vote of thanks, which was handsomely engrossed on parchment, and forwarded, and is now in the possession of Col. Jones.

Thirty-seventh Congress of the United States, at the First Session, in the House of Representatives, July 22, 1861.

Resolved, That the thanks of this House are due, and are hereby tendered, to the Sixth Regiment of the Massachusetts Volunteers, for the alacrity with which they responded to the call of the President, and the patriotism and bravery which they displayed on the 19th of April last, in fighting their way through the city of Baltimore, on their march to the defence of the Federal Capital.

GALUSHA A. GROW,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Attest,
EM. ETHERIDGE, *Clerk.*

THE GENERAL'S CONGRATULATION.

Maj. Gen. Dix published a congratulatory order on relieving the regiment from duty, dated July 29, 1861.

The following is one of many proofs that might be

presented to show how prudently the delicate duties entrusted to it were discharged by the regiment: —

BALTIMORE AND OHIO R. R. Co., July 29, 1861.

COL. E. F. JONES,

(Commanding Camp at Relay House, Washington Junction.)

Dear Sir, — We understand that you are soon to depart from your post, on your return to Massachusetts, the term of your regiment having expired some time since. Before you leave our midst, we cannot omit to express to you our appreciation of the extreme courtesy and manliness which have been shown by you during our almost constant intercourse, beginning in our station, at Baltimore, during the fearful morning of the 19th of April last. While at all times rigidly performing your duty to the government, you have acted so as to command universal respect.

W P. SMITH, *Master of Trans.*

HOME!

July 29, orders came to break camp for home; and that military manœuvre, never performed with unwillingness, was executed at six o'clock in the morning; and, three hours later, Baltimore was again, and for the last time in the campaign, visited. The regiment received quite a cordial reception this time, very different from its first, and remained in the city till five in the afternoon, when it left for Philadelphia, and started for New York at ten next day, and for Boston at six in the evening. Everywhere the people flocked to see the men who received the first blows of the enemy,

and who had been able to be at the post of danger so opportunely. The most gratifying attentions were lavished on them by all.

They reached Worcester, the home of company G, at ten in the morning of August 1st; and there were greeted with a welcome worthy of the heart of Massachusetts, and more gratifying than the plaudits of strangers. They staid till three in the afternoon, and then departed for Boston, where they were received more heartily than elsewhere they had been, and escorted to the Common, and addressed by Mayor Wightman; to whom Col. Jones replied. They then partook of a collation, and marched to Faneuil Hall, where they were quartered for the night; all but company K, which was quartered in its armory. Next morning (Aug. 2), after breakfast on the Common, they were mustered out of the United States service, by Col. Amory, and proceeded to the Lowell Depot.

The regiment was dismissed by the following order from the executive: —

The Sixth Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, Col. Jones, has returned home. It was the first which went forward to the defence of the national capital. It passed through Baltimore, despite the cowardly assault made upon it, and was the first to reach Washington.

Its gallant conduct has reflected new lustre upon the Commonwealth, and has given new historic interest to the 19th of April. It has returned, after more than three months of active and respon-

sible service. It will be received by our people with warm hearts and generous hands.

The regiment is now dismissed till further orders.

Gov. Andrew was unable to be present at the reception of the regiment; but the following note expressed his regrets: —

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Boston, August 1, 1861.

TO COL. JONES,

Commanding Sixth Regiment Mass. Vol. Militia.

COLONEL, — His Excellency, Governor Andrew, regrets exceedingly that the condition of his health prohibits him from meeting you and your gallant regiment personally, to-day, and expressing to you and them his congratulations upon their return, after a period of such efficient service. He directs me, in his absence, to express in his behalf, how highly he appreciates their conduct, from the hour they left the Commonwealth to this moment of their return.

He looks to such of them as may again proceed to the field, for a longer term of service, for the surest means of promoting the efficiency of our volunteer regiments, and of maintaining the military reputation of Massachusetts, which they have helped already so much to illustrate.

By order of the Governor and Commander-in-chief.

I am, very truly,

Your obedient servant,

A. G. BROWNE,

Military Secretary.

Leaving Boston at noon, the regiment arrived in Lowell at half-past one, where it was saluted by nineteen guns; and led by the Brigade Band, which had been with it some two weeks, and a drum-corps of nineteen, it was escorted by the fire department and other bodies, amid the sound of cannon, bells, and enthusiastic cheers, to the South Common, where a cordial welcome was given by Mayor Sargent, to which Col. Jones appropriately responded. The regiment then passed through some of the principal streets, to Huntington Hall, and partook of a bountiful collation, and separated after the heartiest greetings. The entire population welcomed the gallant fellows, whose appearance was unlike that of our soldiers to-day. With suits of Garibaldi gray, they looked more like rebel zouaves, than like the good Union soldiers they were. A thousand times the hardships they had experienced would have been slight to win such plaudits from a virtuous and grateful people.

In the afternoon, the different companies separated for their homes, — those in Lowell disbanded for the time being, to their families and friends; and the others to meet a hearty public welcome in their own localities.

Company B received a grand demonstration on the part of all the people of the patriotic and famous old town of Groton, worthy the renown of the place, and the character of the ancient company.

Company E was welcomed to Acton in a similar manner. The town voted the funds for a fine celebration, and a

military, civic, and popular procession was got up; and four military companies — three of which were organized for the occasion — added to the interest of the day, — one of the most joyous in the annals of Acton.

The Lawrence companies were welcomed, by the public-spirited city they represented, in a manner worthy of all concerned. Everybody was out. Firemen, military, city officers, a cavalcade, floral cars, and other accompaniments, made the day the most imposing ever seen in Lawrence. The wife and sisters of the lamented Needham, dressed in black, rode in the procession; and when passing his late residence, arms were reversed, and a dirge was played by the band. The procession then proceeded to the Common, which was magnificently decorated; and here congratulatory and patriotic speeches were made by Mayor Barker and Lieut.-Col. Watson; after which, a collation closed the enjoyments of the day. Lawrence, ever liberal and enthusiastic, was never more so than when she welcomed home these gallant sons, who had done her and themselves so much honor.

Company G received a double welcome from the heart of the Commonwealth when the regiment passed through; and again, August 3d, with a fine public reception and banquet.

Company L did not find Stoneham behind the other towns in her cordial welcome of the returning soldiers. The population came to the station, which is connected with the village by horse-cars, on foot and in carriages, with

music and banners; and escorted them to their homes with every demonstration of joy. There they gave them such proofs of their appreciation of their services, as made the occasion one of unalloyed pleasure. It can scarcely again be possible that returning soldiers, whether for a short or long period of service, can receive a welcome so enthusiastic and feeling as was received everywhere by the Heroes of Baltimore.

CONCLUSION.

With the exception of the remarkable events of the 19th of April, the experience of the Sixth does not seem to have been very notable; but when the novelty of their position; the readiness with which they rushed to arms; the cool, calm courage they exhibited when surrounded by an infuriated mob; their obedience to orders, and their readiness to meet every emergency; the position of danger and importance they occupied at Washington, — the first regiment to arrive for the defence of the capital; their efficiency at the Relay House and Baltimore, both at the beginning of the campaign, and their willingness to remain after their time had expired, when the disaster at Bull Run made their presence of the greatest importance; — when all this is considered, crowded into the brief period of three months, it will be confessed by posterity, that theirs is a historic name and fame that should never be forgotten.

That their patriotism was not the ebullition of a moment, but a fixed principle, that they are worthy sons of noble sires, can be seen in the subsequent military history of most of them. After this brief campaign, the larger part of them reëntered the service, and fought their country's battles, not only in many of our own state's corps, — about four hundred of them having entered sixty-five different Massachusetts regiments and batteries, — but they distributed themselves through bodies of troops from every New England state ; and were found in Regulars, Pennsylvania, New York, Maryland, New Jersey, and District of Columbia corps, and in the navy. The battle-fields and hospitals of nearly every Southern State have borne witness to their fidelity ; and the histories of those — a hundred different military organizations, and a thousand battles — must be consulted, to complete the sum of their noble efforts to serve their country.

At the close of the campaign, the organization was preserved, in spite of the scattering of a large number of its officers and men into other organizations. Its further history will be seen in the sketch of the Nine Months' Campaign.

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS OF THE SIXTH FROM 1840–61.

I had intended to trace the field and staff officers of the regiments to which the several companies have belonged,

from the beginning of our regimental organizations; but the regimental changes have been so numerous in the past, and the old records at the office of the Adjutant General are so obscure, that it is very difficult, if not impossible to do so; and I have only attempted to trace it while designated as the Fifth and Sixth. It dates from the earliest years of our militia system. It has several times had its number changed; though, in 1778, it comprised the same territory as now, and was known then as the Sixth Regiment. Between 1840 and 1855, it was called the Fifth; and since then it has resumed its original number.

The field and staff, since 1840, have been composed as follows: —

Colonel, JEFFERSON BANCROFT,	1840	Lowell.
Lieut.-Colonel, TIMOTHY G. TWEED,	"	"
Major, SAMUEL P. SHATTUCK,	"	Pepperell.
Adjutant, STEPHEN PARKER,	"	Dracut.
Quartermaster, SALMON D. CHACE,	"	Lowell.
Surgeon, JOHN W. GRAVES,	"	"
Chaplain, ABEL C. THOMAS,	"	"
Colonel, TIMOTHY G. TWEED,	1842	"
Lieut.-Colonel, SAMUEL P. SHATTUCK,	"	Pepperell.
Major, GEORGE SHATTUCK,	"	Groton.
Adjutant, GILBERT FERRIN,	"	Lowell.
Quartermaster, J. L. HUNTRESS,	"	"
Surgeon, OTIS PERHAM,	"	"
Chaplain, A. A. MINER,	"	"
Colonel, S. P. SHATTUCK,	1845	Pepperell.
Lieut.-Colonel, GEORGE SHATTUCK,	"	Groton.

Major, ABIJAH WATSON,	1845	Lowell.
Quartermaster, CHRISTOPHER BELLOWS,	"	Pepperell.
Chaplain, L. H. SHELDON,	"	Townsend.
Surgeon, CHARLES E. PARKER,	"	Pepperell.
Colonel, S. P. SHATTUCK,	"	"
Lieut.-Colonel, GEORGE SHATTUCK,	"	Groton.
Major, ABIJAH WATSON,	"	Lowell.
Adjutant, GILBERT FERRIN,	"	"
Quartermaster, CHRISTOPHER BELLOWS,	"	Pepperell.
Chaplain, LUTHER H. SHELDON,	"	Townsend.
Surgeon, CHARLES E. PARKER,	"	Pepperell.
Lieut.-Colonel, ABIJAH WATSON,	1847	Lowell.
Major, CHARLES E. STANLEY,	"	"
Colonel, ABIJAH WATSON,	1848	"
Lieut.-Colonel, CHARLES E. STANLEY,	"	"
Major, BENJ. F. BUTLER,	"	"
Quartermaster, HOLLAND STREETER,	"	"
Chaplain, URIAH CLARK,	"	"
Surgeon, LUTHER B. MORSE,	"	"
Chaplain, THEODORE EDSON,	"	"
Lieut.-Colonel, B. F. BUTLER,	1850	"
Major, GEORGE F. BANCROFT,	"	Pepperell.
Major, EDMUND A. PARKER,	"	"
Adjutant, GEORGE F. SAWTELLE,	"	Lowell.
Colonel, B. F. BUTLER,	1852	"
Lieut.-Colonel, ALDEN LAWRENCE,	"	Pepperell.
Surgeon, WALTER BURNHAM,	1853	Lowell.
Major, JOHN AVERY, JR.,	"	"
Lieut.-Colonel, JOSIAH G. CLARKE,	1854	"

In 1855, the number was changed to the Sixth Regiment, M. V M.

Colonel, GEORGE F. SAWTELLE,	1855	Lowell.
Lieut.-Colonel, L. D. SARGENT,	"	Lawrence.
Major, EDWARD F. JONES,	"	Pepperell.
Adjutant, ALPHA B. FARR,	"	Lowell.
Quartermaster, BENJ. F. WATSON,	"	Lawrence.
Surgeon, JOEL SPALDING,	"	Lowell.
Colonel, EDWARD F. JONES,	1857	Pepperell.
Lieut.-Colonel, WALTER SHATTUCK,	"	Groton.
Major, B. F. WATSON,	"	Lawrence.
Chaplain, CHARLES BABBIDGE,	"	Pepperell.
Surgeon, NORMAN SMITH,	"	Groton.
Quartermaster, JAMES L. WILLIAMS,	"	Lowell.
Quartermaster, JAMES MUNROE,	1859	Cambridge.

Lieut.-Colonel, B. F. WATSON, at Relay House, 1861.

POETRY OF THE PERIOD.

Among the poetry which burst from the hearts of the people, the following pieces are presented here as worthy of preservation: —

APRIL 19, 1775–1861.

Once more, our dear old Massachusetts!
How the thought comes over us, and well it may! —
Of the drops wherewith the ancient green was reddened,
It is six and eighty years this very day.

Six and eighty years — and it seemed but a memory —
Little left of all that glory, so we thought:
Only the old firelocks hung on farm-house chimney,
And rude blades the village blacksmith wrought.

Only here and there a white head that remembers
How the frocks of homespun stood against King George, —
How the hard hands stretched them o'er the scanty embers,
When the sleet and snow came down at Valley Forge.

Ah me! how long we lay in quiet and in error,
Till the snake shot from the coil he had folded on our hearth,—
Till the dragon fangs had sprouted, o'erhatched of hate and terror,
And hell in armed legions seemed bursting from the earth.

Once more, dear Brother State! thy pure, brave blood baptizes
Our last and noblest struggle for freedom and for right.
It fell on the cruel stones; but an awful nation rises,
In the glory of its conscience, and the splendor of its might.

H. H. B

HARTFORD (Conn.) PRESS.

ALL HAIL TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.

BY GEO. T. BROWNE.

When home returning from the fight,
They wend their way with noble scars,
They'll point to wounds by traitorous hands,
Which fought against the Stripes and Stars.
But noble wounds will be forgot,
As each his blood-stained sabre wipes,
And thinks how rose that dying voice, —
"All hail the glorious Stars and Stripes!"

"All hail the Stars and Stripes!" The words
Are graven now on every heart:
A nation's watchword, Freedom's song,
Of every future act a part.
"All hail the glorious Stars and Stripes!"
The echo leaps from hill to hill;
We first drew breath beneath its folds,
We'll live and die beneath it still.

"All hail the Stars and Stripes!" the cry
From forest home to ocean shore.
Ten thousand times ten thousand hands
Are raised to free that flag once more.
To each proud heart new hope is sent,
To each strong arm new strength is given;
And, raised aloft from every home,
The Stars and Stripes float nearer heaven.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

ALL HAIL TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.

BY ANNIE M. LAWRENCE.

"*Decet et dulce, pro patria mori.*"

Ebbed the purple life-tide slowly;
Drooped the eyelids yet more lowly;
On the face, the shadow holy
Told that Death had come.

Will he die without one token ?
Will there be no last word spoken,
That shall soothe some heart nigh broken
In his far off home ?

Suddenly new strength seemed given :
Upward looking toward heaven,
Sought his gaze the starry pennon
Floating 'gainst the sky.
Love and Faith and Hope seemed meeting,
While with hands reached forth entreating,
Spake his dying lips their greeting,
Writ in gold on high.

Passed his life away, forth sending
Words whose triumph seems unending:
"*All hail the Stars and Stripes!*" whose blending
Tells of Freedom won.
In his agony of glory,
Spake he what in letters holy,
Gleaming 'mid our nation's story,
Patriots oft have done.

Words of old, yet now new spoken;
Cling we to them as a token,
That our Union stands unbroken,
Safe each Stripe and Star.
God-preserved from desolation,
May we find a firm duration,
While above our happy nation
Freedom shines afar.

STILL RIVER, Worcester County, Mass.

THE MEN WHO FELL IN BALTIMORE.

DEDICATED TO THE SIXTH MASSACHUSETTS REGIMENT.

BY J. W. FORNEY.

Our country's call awoke the land
From mountain height to ocean strand.
The Old Keystone, the Bay State, too,
In all her direst dangers true,
Resolved to answer to her cry,
For her to bleed, for her to die;
And so they marched, their flag before,
For Washington, through Baltimore.

Our men from Berks and Schuylkill came —
Lehigh and Mifflin in their train:
First in the field they sought the way,
Hearts beating high and spirits gay;
Heard the wild yell of fiendish spite,
Of armed mobs on left and right;
But on they marched, their flag before,
For Washington, through Baltimore.

Next came the Massachusetts men,
Gathered from city, glade, and glen:
No hate for South, but love for all,
They answered to their country's call.
The path to them seemed broad and bright;
They sought no foemen and no fight,
As on they marched, their flag before,
New England's braves, through Baltimore.

But when they showed their martial pride,
And closed their glittering columns wide,
They found their welcome in the fire
Of maddened foes and demons dire,
Who, like the fiends from hell sent forth,
Attacked these heroes of the North, —
These heroes bold, with travel sore,
While on their way through Baltimore.

From every stifling den and street,
They rushed the gallant band to meet:
Forgot the cause they came to save;
Forgot that those they struck were brave;
Forgot the dearest ties of blood
That bound them in one brotherhood;
Forgot the flag that floated o'er
Their countrymen in Baltimore.

And the great song their son had penned,
To rally freemen to defend
The banner of the stripes and stars,
That makes victorious all our wars,
Was laughed to scorn, as madly then
They greeted all the gallant men
Who came from Massachusetts' shore
To Washington, through Baltimore.

And when with wildest grief at last
They saw their comrades falling fast,
Full on the assassins in their track
They wheeled, and drove the cowards back.

Then, with their hearts o'erwhelmed with woe,
Measured their progress, stern and slow;
Their wounded on their shoulders bore,
To Washington, through Baltimore.

Yet while New England mourns her dead,
The blood by Treason foully shed,
Like that which flowed at Lexington,
When Freedom's earliest fight begun,
Will make the day, the month, the year,
To every patriot's memory dear.
Sons of great fathers gone before,
They fell for right, at Baltimore.

As over every honored grave,
Where sleeps the "unreturning brave,"
A mother sobs, a young wife moans,
A father for his lost one groans,
Oh, let the people ne'er forget
Our deep, enduring, lasting debt
To those who left their native shore,
And died for us in Baltimore.

Col. Forney, the distinguished editor of the Philadelphia "Press," wrote these lines, which give expression to the universal feeling that went out toward our regiment. The second stanza describes the men of Pennsylvania as having been first in the field. It should be remembered that the Pennsylvanians were unarmed and undrilled, and could have been of no possible service. The Sixth

Massachusetts were the first soldiers to reach Washington.

THE YANKEE VOLUNTEERS.

[Sung by Private Ephraim Peabody, on the night after the march through Baltimore.]

Come, all ye true Americans, that love the stripes and stars,
For which your gallant countrymen go marching to the wars,
For grand old Massachusetts raise up three rousing cheers,
Three times three and a tiger for the Yankee Volunteers.

The 19th day of April, they marched unto the war,
And on that day, upon the way, they stopped at Baltimore,
And trustingly expected the customary cheers
Which every loyal city gives the Yankee Volunteers.

But suddenly in fury there came a mighty crowd,
Led on by negro drivers, with curses long and loud;
With frenzied imprecations, with savage threats and sneers,
They welcomed to the city the Yankee Volunteers.

So furious grew the multitude, they rushed at them amain,
And a great storm of missiles came pouring like a rain:
Amid a thundering clamor, such as mortal seldom hears,
They tried to cross the city, did the Yankee Volunteers.

The murderous storm of missiles laid many a soldier low,
Still the unswerving hearts forbore to give the answering blow,
Till all the miscreants shouted, "They're nearly dead with fears;
We'll hurry up and finish these Yankee Volunteers!"

But lo! the guns are levelled, and loud the volleys roar,
And inch by inch they fight their way through the streets of Baltimore.
Before them shrank the traitors, above them rise the cheers,
As, though they throng a myriad strong, march on the Volunteers.

Hurrah, then, for the old Bay State, that stood so well at bay!
Hurrah for those who shed their blood, and gave their lives away!
For grand old Massachusetts, boys, let's give three rousing cheers;
Three times three and a tiger for the Yankee Volunteers.

REGIMENTAL ROSTER.

In the following roster the author has endeavored to give the name of each officer and soldier, and to append to his name his subsequent military service, up to the close of the war; and, so far as he could, he has given the death or wounds of those who have been wounded or died, — on the authority, of course, of others. Brief notes of reference to the Massachusetts corps into which they have subsequently gone are appended. To see the whole of the varied service in which they have engaged, the reader will be obliged to consult the published records of other states. Indeed, the history of the members of the Old Sixth impinges on almost every important event in the war, — on land and on many a glorious achievement on the seas.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel — EDWARD F. JONES, Pepperell. — Col. Jones had distinguished himself as the inventor of the famous arrangement by which the kerosene lamp-wick is moved. He afterwards recruited the Twenty-sixth regiment,[1] of which he was Colonel, until he resigned his commission, July 27, 1862. The old town of Pepperell has the distinguished honor of furnishing two colonels, who, from the places they have occupied in the country's service, can never be forgotten, — Col. Prescott, who was the commander on Bunker Hill, and Col. Jones, the commander at Baltimore. She can never cease to be proud that these two of her sons will forever be associated with June 17, 1775, and April 19, 1861.

Lieutenant-Colonel — BENJ. F. WATSON, Lawrence. — Col. Watson was in the legal profession in Lawrence. He was promoted from the majority, August 17, 1861. The Lieutenant-Colonel, Walter Shattuck of Groton, started for Washington with the regiment; but he resigned from age and infirmity. Col. Watson was appointed U. S. Paymaster, September 25, 1861, and was seriously injured in the performance of his duties, January 30, 1864, and resigned in consequence, in October, 1864. He was in command of the post at Relay House, from May 13 to May 16, 1861, by order of Gen. Butler, and commanded the regiment from May 16 to July 25.

[1] The Twenty-sixth Massachusetts Regiment was recruited in Lowell, by Col. Edward F. Jones, commander of the Old Sixth. It contained many of the officers and men of the old regiment, about a hundred in all. It sailed from Boston, Nov. 21, 1861, and was stationed most of its term of service in the Department of the Gulf. It returned from the wars in the autumn of 1864, after three years of honorable service, leaving behind a goodly representation of veterans.

Major — JOSIAH A. SAWTELLE, Lowell, was promoted from the Captaincy of company A, May 17, 1861. On raising the Twenty-sixth regiment, he was appointed to the majority, and promoted to the Lieutenant-Colonelcy, July 29, 1862, and was discharged October 14, 1864.

Surgeon — NORMAN SMITH, Groton.

Chaplain — CHARLES BABBIDGE, Pepperell. — Mr. Babbidge was pastor of the Unitarian Church in Pepperell, and was the first clergyman who was called into actual service to suppress the rebellion, as he was also the first graduate of Harvard University to enter the service. He was graduated in the class of 1828. Mr. Babbidge subsequently served three years as Chaplain of the Massachusetts Twenty-sixth.

Adjutant — ALPHA B. FARR, Lowell. — Adjutant Farr entered the Twenty-sixth as Lieutenant-Colonel, and was promoted to the command, July 28, 1862, and remained in command till the expiration of his service, November 7, 1864.

Quartermaster — JAMES MUNROE, Cambridge, was also Quartermaster of the Twenty-sixth, and died in the faithful performance of his duties, November 18, 1862.

Paymaster — RUFUS L. PLAISTED, Lowell.

Assistant Surgeon — JANSEN T. PAINE, Charlestown. Subsequently Post Surgeon in the Department of the Gulf.

Sergeant-Major — SAMUEL W. SHATTUCK, Groton, — became Adjutant of the Eighth Vermont, and was subsequently promoted to the rank of Captain, and held the position of Assistant Adjutant General, 2d Brig. 1st Div. Nineteenth Army Corps.

Quartermaster Sergeant — CHURCH HOWE, Worcester, — was Quartermaster of the Massachusetts Fifteenth,[1] and was promoted

[1] The Massachusetts Fifteenth was organized in Worcester County, under command of Col. Charles Devens, Jr., and was mustered, June 2, 1861. It was at Ball's Bluff, in the Peninsula battles under McClellan;

to the rank of Captain, January 8, 1863. He was discharged from the service, April 10, 1863.

Commissary Sergeant — JOHN DUPEE, Boston.

Drum Major — FREDERICK K. STAFFORD, Lowell.

Hospital Steward — WILLIAM H. GRAY, Acton, — has since held the position of Surgeon in the —— U. S. colored regiment.

LOWELL BRIGADE BAND.

These celebrated musicians accompanied the Sixth to Baltimore. Their transportation was in a baggage-car, in the rear of the train; and, through some misapprehension, it remained at the station after the regiment had left. There the band stayed, awaiting orders to move, and without arms, when the mob began to make hostile demonstrations. The doors of the car were closed by the band; but the mob soon broke them open, and the musicians were forced to leave, abandoning their instruments and other property. The Baltimore police, many of them evidently in league with the roughs, were appealed to in vain to assist them, and they fled for their lives. A crowd of women, mostly foreigners, concealed them in their houses, and exchanged their uniforms for other clothing, in which disguise they were conveyed by a strong body of police, late in the afternoon, under instructions from the mayor, on board the Philadelphia

at Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg; and with Grant at the beginning of his successful advance on Petersburg. It has a most enviable record of service.

train. They arrived in Lowell, April 22. In the music-store of Rugg and Carlton, Lowell, may be seen some of the battered relics of the day, in the shape of a bass drum and a brass instrument, much the worse for wear. Their names were —

George Brooks,	Lowell; subsequently, 26th Mass. Band.
Eli B. Carlton,	"
Charles Colburn,	Boston.
Abel F. Crocker,	Lowell; subsequently, 26th Mass. Band.
Oliver T. Davis,	" " " "
William K. Doe,	"
John M. Lovett,	" 17th Mass. Band;[1] 59th Mass. Band.[2]
Greenleaf W Metcalf,	" 6th Mass. 9 months.
Eugene S. Muzzey,	" subsequently, 26th Mass. Band.
Coffern Nutting,	Dracut.
Henry G. Parshley,	Lowell, 13th N. H. Band. Deceased.
John H. Parshley,	" 13th N. H. Band.
Charles J. Patterson,	"
James Polson,	" subsequently, 26th Mass. Band.
George A. Wilson,	" " " "
Artemas S. Young,	"

[1] The Seventeenth Massachusetts left Lynnfield, August 23, 1861, and was stationed in Baltimore several months. It then went to New Berne, in and near which it remained during the larger part of its service; meanwhile engaging in most of the battles of 1863–4. Eight of its companies were from Essex, one from Suffolk, and one from Middlesex. Kinston, Washington, and Weldon, testify to its gallantry.

[2] The Fifty-ninth Massachusetts was raised by the gallant Col. J. P. Gould, Major of the Thirteenth, and arrived in Washington, April 28, 1864. Ten days after leaving Massachusetts, it had its first fight. It performed noble service in the closing scenes of the war.

COMPANY A, LOWELL.

Re-enlisted as a company nine-months, 1862–3, in the same regiment. Disbanded by general order in 1865.

The Lawrence Cadets were originally named for Dr. Ambrose Lawrence, of Lowell; and the company was organized in 1855. In 1860, the name was changed to National Greys. Its officers have been as follows: —

Captain — J. A. SAWTELLE held command from the organization of the company till May 17, 1861.

Lieutenants — JAMES H. WARD, ENOCH W BARKER, JAMES W HART, FRANCIS N. CARR, E. W RICHARDSON, CHARLES E. PEVEY, P. V THOMAS, R. H. TYLER, ANDREW J. JOHNSON, GEORGE W. LAWRENCE.

The Greys promptly responded to the Governor's call, and assembled in Huntington Hall, on the morning of the 16th, with companies C, D, and H, where a great and intensely excited crowd had assembled to say good-by. The Mayor, Hon. B. C. Sargent, addressed them, and they departed, as already related.

The company roster, with such facts appended as I have been able to procure, reads thus: —

Captain, JOSIAH A. SAWTELLE, Lowell; promoted Major, May 17; Lieut.-Col. 26th Mass., 3 years.

Lieutenant, ANDREW J. JOHNSON, Lowell; 1st Lieut. Co. A, 26th Mass.; discharged, April 10, 1862.

" ANDREW C. WRIGHT, Lowell; Capt. Co. A, 6th Mass., 9 months; resigned, November, 1862.

Sergeant, ENOCH J. FOSTER, Lowell; 1st Lieut. 6th Mass., 9 months; discharged, sick, and died.

" GEORGE M. DICKERMAN, Lowell; Capt., May 18, 1861. Capt. Co. A, 26th Mass.; prisoner in Shenandoah Valley.

" GEORGE W. SNELL, Lowell; 2d and 1st Lieut. Co. A, 6th Mass., 9 months; Capt., January, 1865, when disbanded.

" JOHN F SWETT, Lowell.

Corporal, LINUS M. CADWELL, Lowell; —— N. H., Color Serg.

" W F. LOVREIN, Lowell; Serg. Maj. 6th Mass., 9 months; U. S. R. R. service, prisoner, 1864.

" ALFRED J. HALL, Lowell; 2d Lieut. and Capt. 6th Mass., 9 months.

" JOHN W. CARTER, Lowell.

" SOLOMON CLARK, Lowell; 2d Lieut. 6th Mass., 9 months.

" AARON ANDREWS, Lowell; discharged at Relay House, May 16, 1861.

Musician, FRANK W GREENWOOD, Lowell; Drum Major, 26th Mass.

" LEWIS A. YOUNG, Lowell; 6th Mass., 9 months.

PRIVATES.

Julius T. Adams, Lowell; —— Mass.

Oren L. Bowker, Lowell; since in a Maine regiment.

Frederic A. Barron, Lowell; 2d Sharpshooters,[1] Mass.

John Bulmer, Lowell; Co. A, 26th Mass.

Isaac Chesley; Lowell.

[1] The Second Massachusetts Sharpshooters were attached to the Massachusetts Fifteenth and subsequently to the Twentieth. The history of those regiments includes that of this company.

George S. Crocker, Lowell; 6th Mass., 9 months.
Horace T. Durgin, Lowell.
George W Dightman, Lowell; —— N. H.
Charles F. Emerson, Lowell; Co. A, 26th Mass.
John Foss, Lowell; since in —— Mass.
John Frost, Lowell; Co. A, 26th Mass.
Joseph Fields, Lowell; Co. A, 26th Mass.
Frank R. Grout, Lowell; Co. A, 26th Mass.
Andrew J. Herrick, Lowell; Co. A, 6th Mass., 9 months; died November 30, 1863.
Thomas H. Huntington, Lowell; Co. A, 6th Mass., 100 days.
A. J. Howe, Lowell.
Winthrop H. Hall, Lowell; Adj. 23d Maine.
William H. Higson, Lowell.
Gilbert A. Hood, Lowell; 2d Mass.[1] H. A. or 1st Mass. Batt., killed.
James F. Hudson, Lowell; Co. D, 26th Mass.
Stephen Homans, Lowell; 33d Mass.[2]
Alfred G. Jones, Lowell; Sergt. Co. C, 27th Mass.[3]
William H. Luce, Lowell.
Joseph Marshall, Lowell; Sergt. Co. G, 19th Mass.[4]

[1] The Second Masssachusetts Heavy Artillery left for the seat of war in the beginning of 1864, and was distributed along the coast of Virginia and North Carolina, in various fortifications.

[2] The Thirty-third Massachusetts left the state, August 14, 1862, and was encamped near Washington till January, 1863. It has taken part in the battles of Gettysburg, Chattanooga, and Lookout Mountain, and has a national reputation.

[3] The Twenty-seventh Massachusetts was raised in the western part of the state, and was mustered September 20, 1861. It took part in the principal engagements in North Carolina, and did valiant service.

[4] The Nineteenth Massachusetts was organized at Lynnfield, and left Massachusetts under Col. Hinks, August 28, 1861. They were in Ball's Bluff, before Richmond, second Bull Run, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Get-

Charles Miner, Lowell ; in —— Mass.
Robert Motley, Lowell ; Navy.
Bradford S. Norton, Lowell ; Co. A, 26th Mass.
Merrill D. Pevey, Lowell ; 1st N. H. Batt.
William H. Packard, Lowell ; 1st Mass. Sharpshooters.[1]
Gordon Reed, Lowell ; in —— Mass.
J. G. Reed, Lowell.
Charles H. Richardson, Lowell ; 26th Mass.
Martin Richards, Lowell.
Scott Stewart, Lowell ; —— Mass. killed.
Warren M. Tuck, Lowell ; re-enlisted in ——
James M. Torsey ; 1st Sergt. 6th Mass., 9 months.
Henry M. Woodward ; Sergt. 6th Mass., 9 months.

COMPANY B, GROTON.

Re-enlisted as a company in the same regiment, in the nine months' and one hundred days' campaigns. It still retains its organization.

With the exception of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, Boston, this is probably the oldest military company now existing in the state. Amos Farnsworth, of Groton, was commissioned as first lieutenant of a company of artillery, October 19, 1778, to be attached to the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment. It had, at that time, been in the habit of meeting for drill since 1775, and was commanded by Capt. William Swan. Lieut. Farnsworth's commission, signed by fifteen members of the Council of Massachusetts Bay, is here printed verbatim:—

tysburg, and other great battles, in all of which, they have covered themselves with glory.

[1] The First Company Sharpshooters was attached to the Massachusetts Nineteenth, and shared the dangers and honors of that regiment.

State of Massachusetts, } The Major part of the Council *of Massachusetts Bay, in New England*,

To Amos Farnsworth, Gentleman, Greeting: You being appointed First Lieutenant of a Company of Matrosses Commanded by William Swan, raised in the Sixth Regiment of Militia, in the County of Middlesex, whereof Jonathan Reed, Esquire, is Colonel, to Rank as Captain; By virtue of the Power vested in us, We do by these Presents, (reposing Special Trust and confidence in your Loyalty, Courage, and good Conduct,) Commission you accordingly. You are therefore carefully and diligently to discharge the Duty of a first Lieutenant, in Leading, ordering, and exercising said Company in Arms, both Inferior Officers and Soldiers, and to keep them in Good Order and Discipline, and they are hereby commanded to obey you as their first Lieutenant, and you are yourself to observe and follow such orders and instructions as you shall from Time to Time receive from the Major Part of the Council, or your Superior Officers.

[SEAL.]

Jon. Powell
Artemas Ward
T Cushing
Benj Austin
H Gardner
J Hopkins
Saml Danielson
N Cushing
B. White
Danl Davis
Oliver Prescott
Oliver Wendall
A S Fuller
E Brooks
F M. Dana

Given under our hands, and the Seal of the said State, at Boston, the nineteenth day of October, in the year of our Lord 1778

John Avery Dy Secraty { By the Command of the Major part of the Council.

This company has been well known to the people of Middlesex county, for three generations, as the "GROTON ARTILLERY." Until the rebellion of 1861 broke out, it had always kept two brass field-pieces in its possession, at its head-quarters, though it had, at the same time, for many years done duty as Company B, Sixth Mass.

In the war of 1812, it was stationed on Dorchester Heights, commanded by William Farnsworth. It has uniformly been ready for duty for almost a century. Some years after, it was attached to the Fifth Regiment of Artillery, and afterwards it was returned to the Sixth.

I have been able to obtain the following among the captains and lieutenants previous to 1861. Unfortunately, the books of this ancient company were lost in Annapolis, in 1861: —

CAPTAINS. — James Lewis,* William Farnsworth,* William Dalrymple,* Aaron Brown,* Jonathan Pierce,* P. G. Prescott (twice), Sumner Shattuck,* Joel Shattuck, Albert Shattuck, Andrew Blood,*[1] Andrew Shattuck, Charles Prescott, William Shattuck (twice), Bradford Russell,* Walter Shattuck, George Shattuck (twice), T. S. Farnsworth.

LIEUTENANTS. — Most of the above, and Charles Blood, Charles Woolley, Rodney D. Cragin, Ezekiel Needham, Asa T. Whiting (Pepperell), William P. Taylor (Pepperell), Norman Kemp (Dunstable), Joseph Fitch.[2]

* Deceased.

[1] Andrew Blood was Lieut.-Colonel, Third Louisiana, Dec. 5, 1862.

[2] These names are recollected and furnished me by Colonel Walter Shattuck.

April 15, 1861, late in the day, Capt. Clark received a despatch from his colonel, to report for duty the next morning, at seven o'clock, in Lowell; and, though the members were scattered through eight or ten towns, at the designated time the company was on hand, "armed and equipped, as the law directs," and sustained itself nobly in the part assigned it.

Captain, EUSEBIUS S. CLARK, Groton; Capt. in 26th Mass.; also Maj. July 29, 1862; wounded, Shenandoah; died, Winchester, Oct. 1864.

1*st Lieutenant*, GEORGE F. SHATTUCK, Groton; promoted to 1st Lieut. May 2; Capt. in 6th Mass., 9 months, and 100 days.

2*d Lieutenant*, SAMUEL G. BLOOD, Groton; 1st Lieut. in 9 months' campaign, 6th Mass.; Ensign in Navy, 1864.

Sergeant, E. DEXTER SAWTEL, Groton; 2d Lieut. in 6th Mass., 9 months; killed, Jan. 30, 1863.

" WILLIAM T. CHILDS, Groton; Sergt. in 6th Mass., 9 months; 1st Lieut. in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

" WOOD J. BURGESS, Groton.

" JOHN S. COOKE, Groton; 1st Lieut. 26th Mass., 3 years; also Q. M. and Capt. in same.

" JOSEPH STEDMAN, Medfield, Capt. and Lieut.-Col. in Mass. 42d,[1] 9 months; also Lieut.-Colonel in 100 days; now a physician in Roxbury.

Corporal, GEORGE K. CRAGIN, Groton.

" ABBOTT A. SHATTUCK, Groton; 1st Lieut. in 25th U. S. Colored Reg.; also, Capt. in the same.

[1] The Forty-second Masssachusetts was a nine months' regiment, organized in November, 1862, under Col. Burrill. Its career was a very eventful one, chiefly in the Department of the Gulf.

Corporal, JOSEPH A. BACON, Groton; 2d Lieut. 9 months, 6th Mass.; also, 100 days, 6th Mass., 1864.

" CHARLES H. W. HAYNES, Groton; 3 years in 11th U. S. Regulars.

Musician, EUGENE A. TURNER, Groton.

" SOLOMON STORY, JR., Dunstable; Musician in 1st Mass. Heavy Art.[1]

PRIVATES.

Avander N. Blood, Pepperell; returned with the music by order of the Mayor of Baltimore.

Amos L. Ames, Groton; joined Relay House, May 20.

Theodore Brigham, Groton.

John N. Brown, Groton; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

George V Barrett, Shirley; joined at Relay House, May 20; 1st Lieut. in —— Mass.

D. F. Blighton, New York.

Charles F. Cox, Groton.

Aaron Carter, Pepperell; joined at Relay House, May 20; 26th Mass; killed in Shenandoah Valley.

Henry A. Dickson, Groton; joined at Relay House, May 20; Ord. Sergt. 33d Mass.

Samuel R. Dickerman, Pepperell; joined at Relay House, May 20; 1st Lieut. in —— N. H.

George A. Fullick Groton; joined at Relay House, May 20; 26th Mass.; killed in Shenandoah Valley.

[1] The First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery was raised as the Fourteenth Infantry, and left Massachusetts, August 7, 1861. It remained in the forts around Washington nearly three years, with the exception of one company, which was in the Winchester fight. During the last scenes of the war, it experienced great losses, and achieved great honor.

Benjamin Ford, Groton; 26th Mass.

Thomas Gilson, Groton; Corp. 6th Mass., 9 months; in U. S. Signal Corps.

George A. Gleason, Groton; joined at Relay House, May 20; 26th Mass; reënlisted, wounded, and died in Washington.

Adams J. Hartwell, Groton; 36th Mass.;[1] died in service.

Timothy W Heald, Carlisle; Sharpshooters; wounded.

Samuel D. Hoyt, Groton; joined at Relay House, May 20; 2d Lieut. 26th Mass.

Russell O. Houghton, Lunenburg; joined at Relay House, May 20; 2d and 1st Lieut. 26th Mass.

Samuel J. Jaquith, Groton; Q. M. Sergt. —— N. H. Cav.

George D. Jaquith, Groton; 7th N. H.

Frederick A. Jones, Townsend; joined at Relay House, May 20; Mass. 26th.

Edwin H. Knowlton, Groton; 26th Mass.

Rufus Livermore, Groton; Lieut. in R. I. Cavalry.

Charles M. Lovejoy, Townsend; joined at Relay House, May 20; 6th Mass., 9 months, Corp.

Benjamin McIntire, Dorchester.

Charles E. Moore, Groton.

Robert Munroe, Groton; 26th Mass.; discharged for disability.

Noah J. Moulton, Groton; joined at Relay House, May 20; 26th Mass.

George V. Mansur, Groton; joined at Relay House, May 20; in Navy.

Andrew J. Ockington, Groton.

William H. Priest, Groton; joined at Relay House, May 20; in 26th Mass.; killed in service.

[1] The Thirty-sixth Massachusetts entered the U. S. service September, 1862, and was in the battle of Fredericksburg; and then went West, and saw Vicksburg fall, and participated in the glories of the Mississippi campaign. It has suffered incredible hardships and privations.

Henry J. Parker, Townsend; joined at Relay House, May 20; 1st Lieut. 33d Mass.; killed, May 15, 1864.

John Quigg, Pepperell; joined at Relay House, May 20.

James L. R. Russell, Groton; 26th Mass.

John Reed, Groton; joined at Relay House, May 20.

James E. Richardson, Winchendon; joined at Relay House, May 20.

Wm. E. Sartell, Pepperell; joined at Relay House, May 20.

Josiah F. Sartell, Pepperell; joined at Relay House, May 20; 32d Mass.[1]

Geo. H. Stall, Groton; Sergt. 6th Mass., 9 months.

John R. Shattuck, Pepperell.

Andrew J. Shattuck, Pepperell; joined at Relay House, May 20.

Henry E. Smith, Groton; Sergt. 33d Mass.

John S. Selden, Pepperell.

Ansel A. Stall, Lunenburg; joined at Relay House, May 20; —— Mass.; died at Washington.

Geo. N. Spalding, Townsend; joined at Relay House, May 20.

Daniel M. Sidlinger, Townsend; joined at Relay House, May 20.

Alfred A. Tolman, Boston.

Henry E. Tozier,[2] Groton; Orderly Sergt. 3 years, 8th Maine; reënlisted; became Lieut., then Capt.; and shot through the heart, Dec., 1864.

Benjamin Thompson, Groton; 26th Mass.

Wm. H. Tenney, Groton.

[1] The Thirty-second Massachusetts was raised on the basis of the First Battalion in the winter of 1861–2. It was before Richmond, at Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, and Gettysburg.

[2] Rev. J. Eastwood, Chaplain of the Massachusetts Universalist Soldiers' Mission, who describes his last moments, characterizes him as a splendid soldier, and a noble man. His last words were, "Boys, take off my sabre: don't let it fall into the enemy's hands!"

Stephen W. Wheeler, Shirley; 26th Mass.

Salmon Whitney, Groton; 52d Mass.[1]; 9 months; died after leaving service.

Franklin Wilson, Groton.

Chas. H. Whitney, Groton.

Chas. H. Wright, Pepperell.

Henry C. Wynn, Pepperell; joined at Relay House, May 20.

Wm. N. Warren, Pittston, Me.; joined at Relay House, May 20.

Henry F. Whitcomb, Groton; joined at Relay House, May 20.

Robert F. Webb, Townsend; joined at Relay House, May 20; Sergt. —— Mass.; killed.

Ransom C. Watson, Townsend; joined at Relay House, May 20.

COMPANY C, LOWELL.

Re-enlisted in the same regiment, in the Nine Months' and in the Hundred Days' Campaign. It is still an organized company.

The old MECHANIC PHALANX, one of the most celebrated companies in the State, and now one of the oldest, was organized in Chelmsford, now Lowell, February 16, 1825, in answer to the prayer of Isaac Anthony and others, as a part of the Third Regiment, Second Brigade, and Third Division. The enlisting papers were signed by Col. John Baldwin, of Billerica. The original members were: —

[1] The Fifty-second Massachusetts was recruited in Hampshire and Franklin counties, and proceeded to the Gulf Department Nov. 19, 1862. It completed its campaign of nine months at Port Hudson, Baton Rouge, and the other famous places in that region; and was the first regiment to make the voyage of the Mississippi after the fall of Vicksburg and Port Hudson.

James Derby, *Captain;* Leonard Mitchell, *Lieutenant;* Thomas J. Greenwood, *Ensign; Sergeants* — N. S. Ramsay,* H. S. Smith, Thomas Mayo, Isaac Anthony; *Corporals* — Daniel Ferguson, Ezekiel Merrill, Nath'l Currier, Judson W. Rice;* *Musicians* — Luke Holt, John T. Spofford, Warren Cudworth,* Ephraim Andrews,[1] W P. Q. Badger; *Privates* — Pardon Derby, Wm. Davis,* Danford Atherton,* Abram Van Doorn, John Houghton, John Jewett, Samuel P Emerson, Elisha Bunce, John Abbott, Samuel W Brown,* John P. Emmes, Hiram Chase, John L. Haines, Daniel Hall,* Albert Griswold, Luther Anthony, Geo. W. Hovey, Prentiss Richardson,* Richard Bartlett, Moses Quinby, J. R. Purrington, Samuel Tower, John Newman, Paul Hills,* Carlton Reed, Leander P. Cobb.

The officers of the company from its organization to the year 1861 were: —

Captains — James Derby, T. J. Greenwood, Daniel Ferguson, * N. S. Ramsay, * Hiram Cobbett, Jona. Kendall, * James Dennis, O. W Bailey, * Timothy G. Tweed, James M. Varnum, J. G. Peabody, * I. W Beard, Chas. Stanley, J. L. Huntress, T. G. Farmer, A. W. Adams, Ephraim Hartwell, V Garson, J. G. Chase, E. Stackpole, A. S. Follansbee. *Lieutenants* — Wm. Miller, and most of the foregoing; Wm. H. Oliver, J. Brooks Bradley, J. J. Dana, J. J. Burgess, Leonard Brown, John Billings, J. M. Dodge, David Emerson, Joseph Stevens, W. H. Clemence, Samuel Bentley, G. H. Pearsons, H. K. Barnard, A. R. Brown, C. S. Hopkins, Reuben Frye, J. R. Melvin, J. L. Rollins, J. B. Kimball, John McCarty, Sumner Hylan, John Mack, Thos. D. Bradley, S. D. Shipley, J. W. Hadley.

* Deceased.

[1] Mr. Andrews was drum major "off and on" for some thirty years.

The Phalanx received orders at 8 o'clock, P. M., April 15, and reached Boston the next day at noon, and proceeded with the rest of the regiment to Baltimore.

ROSTER.

Captain, A. S. FOLLANSBEE, Lowell; Col. of 6th Mass., 9 months, in 1862–3, and also 100 days in 1864.

First Lieutenant, SAMUEL D. SHIPLEY, Lowell. (1st Lieut. GEORGE H. PIERSON,[1] of Dracut, discharged, April 22, 1862.) Capt. Co. C., 30th Mass.; also May 30th.[2]

Second Lieutenant, JOHN C. JEPSON, Lowell; Captain Co. C, 6th. Mass., 9 months, 1862–3.

Sergeant, JOHN W. HADLEY, Lowell; 1st Lieut. in Co. C, 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–3.

" BRENT JOHNSTON, Jr., Lowell; Capt. Co. F, Mass. 30th; wounded in Shenandoah Valley, October, 1864.

" IRA STICKNEY, Lowell; Sergt. Co. C, 6th Mass., 100 days in 1865; 7th Mass. Batt.[3]

1 G. H. Pearson went out as First Lieutenant, but declined to be sworn into the service, and returned home.

2 The Massachusetts Thirtieth was organized Dec. 31, 1861, and had an eventful campaign in the vicinity of New Orleans, contributing largely to the work of regenerating Louisiana. It was engaged in the principal battles of the Lower Mississippi.

3 The Seventh Battery left Boston May 22, 1861, among the first of the three years' men, under command of Capt. Phineas A. Davis. It was stationed in South-eastern Virginia some two years, at Fortress Monroe and Suffolk, where it did excellent service. It was stationed a short time in New York, during the riots, and spent its last few months in New Orleans. The writer of this sketch saw it under trying circumstances, and can testify to its valor and efficiency.

Sergeant, THOS. O. ALLEN, Lowell; Adjutant 6th Mass., 9 months; and Major 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

Corporal, JOHN H. LAKIN, Lowell; Sergt. Co. C, 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–3.

" ISAAC N. MARSHALL, Lowell; 2d Lieut. Co. C, 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–3.

" CHARLES H. ARLIN, Lowell.

" RICHARD A. ELLIOTT, Lowell; 2d Lieut. Co. C, 30th Mass.; transferred to 2d Louisiana as Adjutant.

Musician, ANDREW J. BURBANK; Corp. Co. C, 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–3.

" JOSEPH J. DONAHUE; Lieut. in —— N. H.; Adjutant 10th N. H.

PRIVATES.

John Arlin, Lowell; joined the company in Boston, April 16; 7th Mass. Batt.

Seth Bonney, Lowell; Lieut. and Capt. 26th Mass., 3 years; re-enlisted.

George W. Barnard, Lowell.

Tristram Barnard, Lowell; joined after the company arrived in Washington.

Theron A. Bryant, Lowell.

Andrew W Bartlett, Lowell; 1st Mass. Cav.;[1] wounded at Olustee, Fla., died Beaufort, S. C.

Thomas Burns, Lowell; in —— Mass.

Frank Calvert, Montgomery, Ala.; reached and joined the company May 16, having abandoned business and property for that patriotic purpose.

[1] The First Mass. Cavalry was organized in September, 1861, and the different battalions of this — "the eyes of the army" — have fought in Maryland, South Carolina, Virginia, Gettysburg, Florida, and wherever there has been any considerable fighting; and has always proved itself a noble corps.

Jeremiah Crowley, Lowell.

Edwin R. Clark, Lowell; returned from New York, sick; Capt. Co. B, 30th Mass.

George A. Coburn, Dracut; in 7th Mass. Battery.

Erastus Dennett, Lowell; Sergt., Co. D, 1st Mass. Cavalry.

Charles W. Deming, Lowell; Colonel's Clerk.

Josiah E. Flanders, Lowell; 13th N. H.

George D. Fairbanks, Lowell.

Charles E. Fitzpatrick, Billeriea; joined at Relay House, June 3d.

Albert George, Lowell; 3d Mass. Batt.[1]; 2d Lieut. 1st Mass. H. A.; re-enlisted in the same.

Reuel Greenleaf, Lowell; Corp. Co. C, Mass. 30th; killed, La.;

Benj. F. Goddard, Lowell; 1st Sergt. 9 months, 6th Mass.; Capt. Co. C, 6th Mass. 100 days.

Daniel W Gray, Lowell; 1st N. H. Battery.

Amaziah N. Goodwin, Lowell; Lieut. 9th Maine; killed.

Moses Harmon, Lowell; 15th Mass. Battery.[2]

Frank C. Horn, Lowell.

Thomas B. Johnson, Lowell; joined at Relay House, May 27; Lieut. 30th Mass.; wounded, Shenandoah, October, 1864.

William C. Kent, Lowell; in Berdan's Sharpshooters.

Charles P. Lord, Lowell; Lieut. 8th Maine.

Martin V. B. Libbey, Lowell.

George Lawrenee, Boston; 13th N. H.

Angus McKenzie, Lowell; Corp. Co. F, Mass. 33d; died in the serviee.

Wm. B. MeCurdy, Lowell; Sergt. 6th Mass., Co. C, 9 months 1st Lieut. 100 days.

[1] The Third Mass. Battery's history is the honorable history of the Army of the Potomac from October, 1861, till October, 1864. Its three years were most eventful.

[2] The Fifteenth Light Battery was mustered Feb. 17, 1863, and was stationed in the Gulf Department. It was commanded by Capt. T. Pearson.

Joseph Mansur, Lowell; joined at Relay House, June 1st.

Baldwin T. Peabody, Lowell; 1st Lieut. Co. G, 33d Mass.; discharged, March, 1863.

Wm. H. Phelan, Lowell.

Dudley M. Prescott, Lowell; Capt. Mass. 33d.

Henry H. Pearsons, Bloomington, Ill.; joined at Washington, April 22d; Capt. and Col. — N. H.; killed.

Edward C. Rice, Lowell.

Geo. W. Swain, Lowell; Corp. in Co. C, 6th Mass., 9 months; died Dec. 24, 1862.

Emilius Stackpole, Lowell; died after leaving service.

Charles B. Stinson, Lowell; wounded in Baltimore (nose broken); and discharged May 9th; Sergt. Mass. 30th; discharged; 4th Mass. H. A.[1]

Joseph F. Tebbetts, Lowell; Sergt., 33d Mass.; Veteran Reserve Corps.

Alexander Wilson, Dracut.

Merrill S. Wright, Lowell; joined April 28, in Washington; detailed to convey killed to Boston.

James L. Williams, Tewksbury; joined, Washington, April 28; reëntered the service, Mass. 33d.

COMPANY D, LOWELL.

The City Guards was organized Sept. 21, 1841. It has served through the three campaigns, and still holds its organization. Its Captains have been Edward Beal, Abijah Watson, James Townsend, Benj. F Butler,[2]

[1] The Fourth Mass. Heavy Artillery was raised during the very last of the war, and is still in the service.

[2] The name of Benj. F. Butler appears on the roster of the company, and on that of the regiment, in each grade up to that of Colonel. It has since been indelibly written on the pages of the country's history.

Geo. F. Sawtelle, Swan L. Lesure, Samuel Lawrence, Benson Hazleton, Ezekiel Eastman, R. B. Caverly, A. S. Follansbee,[1] J. W Hart.

Lieutenants. — Most of the above, and E. Messinger, James L. Huntress, Francis Bowers, S. J Varney, M. N. Horne, Benj. P Twiss, S. S. Stacy, Henry A. Sargent, John E. Ames, James S. Coleman, Wm. H. Lamson,[2] Nath'l P Melvin, James T. Lancaster, Chas. H. Arlin, Wm. F Persons, Andrew C. Wright, Andrew J. Johnson, Chas. F. Williamson, Levi Stiles, Levi Woodbridge, D. H. Gordon, E. Simonds, C. J. Shackford, Timothy Pearson,[3] Stillman Bushee.

Co. D was equally zealous with the other Lowell companies, and suffered most severely of all, as it was on the extreme left of the column, when attacked.

ROSTER.

Captain, JAMES W. HART, Lowell; Capt. Co. D, 6th Mass., 9 months; Capt. also Co. D, 100 days.

First Lieutenant, CHARLES E. JONES, Lowell; Capt. Co. G, Mass. 33d; discharged, March 28th, 1863.

Third Lieutenant, SAMUEL C. PINNEY, Lowell; 1st Lieut. Co. D, 9 months, (6th Mass.) 1st Lieut. Co. D, 100 days,

Fourth Lieutenant, LLEWELLYN L. CRAIG, Lowell.

[1] Captain of Co. C, and afterwards Colonel of the Sixth.

[2] Lieutenant in Twenty-sixth Massachusetts, and Major Thirty-third Massachusetts.

[3] Timothy Pearson was Captain of the Fifteenth Massachusetts Battery, raised in 1863.

Sergeant, WILLIAM H. LAMSON, Lowell; wounded in Baltimore, eye and head, paving stones; Co. D, 26th Mass., 1st Lieut.; 33d Mass. Major; discharged March 8th, 1864.

" JOHN E. EAMES, Lowell; wounded in Baltimore, and returned home; died after leaving service.

" FRANK L. SANBORN, Lowell; 26th Mass., discharged.

" WM. P. CUMMINGS, Lowell; Sergt. 9 months, Co. D, 6th Mass.

" JOHN H. GILMORE, Lowell.

Corporal, ARTHUR J. WITHEY, Lowell; 33d Mass.

" AMORY W. WEBBER, Lowell; Co. L, 3d Mass. Cavalry.[1]

" WINSLOW A. DODGE, Lowell; Sergt. Co. G, 33d Mass.; discharged.

" JOSEPH L. WOOD, Lowell; Corp. 1st Sharpshooters.

Musician, CHARLES H. EDMONDS, Lowell.

PRIVATES.

George Alexander, Lowell; wounded April 19th, Baltimore, head, brick; Co. D, Mass. 30th.

William H. Bickford, Lowell; Sergt. 26th Mass.; died in service.

John R. Chamberlain, Lowell; Co. A, Mass. 26th; discharged.

James Conroy, Lowell; in Navy.

Chas. Chandler, Cambridge; wounded in Baltimore, April 19th, head, brick; Co. G, Mass. 33d; in Navy; in H. A.

Simeon Chandler, Lowell; in —— Mass.; discharged.

Edmund Colburn, Dracut; wounded in Baltimore, April 19th; Mass. 33d.

[1] The Third Massachusetts Cavalry left the State, as the Forty-First Infantry, in November, 1862. In June, 1863, it became a cavalry regiment, and has performed extraordinary service in the Gulf Department.

Martin Davis, Dracut; Wagoner, Co. G, Mass. 33d.

Horace R. Finn, Lowell.

Frederic W. Glover, Groton.

Wm. P. Gilmore, Lowell; 3d Mass. Cav.; discharged.

Wm. B. Gass, Dracut; Co. D, Mass. 26th.

Henry L. Huckins, Tewksbury; Co. G, Mass. 33d.

Aldis B. Harvey, Lowell.

Daniel A. Ham, Lowell.

John A. Jacks, Lowell; 7th Mass. Battery, discharged.

Alonzo Kincaid, Lowell.

Geo. W Lovrein, Lowell; wounded in Baltimore, April 19th; Co. D, Mass. 26th.

Luther C. Ladd, Lowell; killed in Baltimore, April 19th.

Hiram C. Muzzey, Lowell; 2d Lieut. Co. D, 6th Mass., 9 months; 2d Lieut. Co. D, 100 days; Frontier Cavalry.[1]

Robert Marshall, Lowell; Co. G, Mass. 19th, Vet. Res. Corps.

Hugh F. Mehill, Lowell; Lieut. Mass. H. A.

Ira W Moore, Lowell; wounded in Baltimore, April 19th, left arm, brick; Sergt. Co. B, 30th Mass.; died after leaving service.

Joseph B. Peaks, Lowell; in —— Maine Reg.

Wm. R. Patch, Chelmsford; wounded in Baltimore, April 19.

Andrew S. Peterson, Lowell; 26th Mass.

John B. Rushworth, Lowell; Co. F, 33d Mass.; died 1864.

Henry A. Sinclair, Lowell; Serg. Co. G, 33d Mass.

James M. Sanborn, Lowell; Corp. Co. D, 6th Mass. 100 days; Frontier Cavalry.

Wm. H. H. Sunderlin, Lowell; died 1861.

David C. Stevens, Lowell; wounded in Baltimore; Co. A, Mass. 26th.

[1] The Frontier Cavalry was raised in expectation of troubles on the Canadian frontier. It performed a great deal of provost duty.

Chas. I. Taylor, Lowell; 3d Mass. Cavalry; discharged.

Chas. W Taylor, Lowell.

Edward Taylor, Lowell; 26th Mass.

Chas. A. Taylor, Boston; killed and buried in Baltimore, April 19th, 1861.

Daniel B. Tyler, Lowell; wounded in Baltimore, April 16, 1861; Co. M, 1st Mass. Cavalry; discharged.

James O. Winn, Lowell; Co. H, 26th Mass.

Addison O. Whitney, Lowell; killed in Baltimore, April 19th, 1861.

Wm. G. Withington, Lowell; wounded in Baltimore, April 19, 1861; Corp. Co. C, 30th Mass.

COMPANY E, ACTON.

Re-enlisted in the Nine Months' and One Hundred Days' Campaigns, still an organized company.

The DAVIS GUARDS, named in honor of Captain Isaac Davis, who fell at Concord Bridge, in 1775, was organized April 19th, 1851. The members of the company were scattered over a wide area of territory; but the night was devoted to transmitting the call to arms; and at 4 o'clock, at the ringing of bells, the company assembled to the number of forty. The day was stormy; and through the rain, after a sad parting with friends, the Guards started for Lowell, reaching that city at 7, A. M. Few in numbers, the company was always prompt and efficient, and did honor to the name it bears.

The commissioned officers, since the organization and previous to 1861, are as follows:

Captains. — Winthrop E. Faulkner, Daniel Jones, Rufus Holden, Moses Taylor, Daniel Tuttle (twice), A. C. Handley (twice).

Lieutenants. — All who were captains except Faulkner; and Wm. R. Lothrop, Cyrus Noyes, Wm. F Wood, James E. Harris, Abraham H. Jones, Luke Smith, John D. Moulton, Henry Robinson.

ROSTER.

Captain, DANIEL TUTTLE, Acton.

First Lieutenant, WM. H. CHAPMAN, Acton; Captain Co. E, 26th Mass., 3 years; Major and Lieut. Col. 26th Mass.; wounded at Winchester, Sept. 19th, 1864.

Second Lieutenant, GEO. W. RAND, Acton; 2d Lieut. 6th Mass., Co. E, 9 months.

Third Lieutenant, SILAS P. BLODGETT, Acton; 2d and 1st Lieut. 26th Mass., Co. E, 3 years.

Fourth Lieutenant, AARON L. FLETCHER, Acton; 1st Lieut. 6th Mass., Co. E, 9 months.

Sergeant, LUKE SMITH, Acton; in 26th Mass., Co. E; discharged, disability; 6th Mass. 100 days, 1864.

" GEO. W. KNIGHT, Acton; 2d Lieut. Co. E, 6th Mass., 9 months; 1st Lieut. 100 days.

" HENRY W. WILDER, Stow; 26th Mass., Co. E; killed Sept. 19th, 1864.

" GRANVILLE W WILDER, Stow; 26th Mass., Co. E. discharged, disability; 5th Mass.,[1] 100 days, 1864.

Corporal, CHARLES JONES, Acton.

[1] The Fifth Massachusetts recruited for a hundred days, in the fall of 1864.

Corporal, JOHN F BLOOD, JR., Acton; 26th Mass., Co. E; discharged, disability.

" LUKE J. ROBBINS, Acton; 26th Mass., Co. E, 3 years.

" LEVI ROBBINS, Acton; 6th Mass., 9 months.

Musician, GEO. F CAMPBELL, Acton; Lieut. 118th N. Y. Vols.

" GEORGE RUSSEE, Baltimore, Md.; 20th Mass.[1]

PRIVATES.

George Blood, Acton; 2d Mass.

John Brown, Stow; Sergt. 26th Mass.; wounded, Sept. 19th, died, Dec. 1864; buried in Acton.

Henry L. Bray, Acton; Co. E, 6th Mass., 9 months; Musician —— Maine.

Charles Brooks, Acton; 26th Mass., 3 years; re-enlisted.

Edward D. Battles, Littleton.

James L. Durant, Littleton.

Aaron J. Fletcher, Acton; 26th Mass., 3 years; re-enlisted.

Abel Farran, Acton; 6th Mass., 9 months.

Henry Gilson, Acton.

Nathan Goss, Acton; 26th Mass., 3 years; re-enlisted.

Wm. H. Gray, Acton; appointed Hos. Stew. May 7th; 1st U. S. Cavalry.

Gilman S. Hosmer, Acton; 26th Mass., 3 years; wounded in battle, Oct. 19, 1864; re-enlisted.

Wm. S. Handley, Acton; 26th Mass., 3 years; re-enlisted.

Charles Handley, Acton; accidentally shot while hunting, Jan'y 29, 1862.

[1] The Twentieth Massachusetts left for the seat of war Sept. 4th, 1861, under command of Col. Wm. Raymond, and was at Ball's Bluff, before Richmond, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, the Wilderness, and constantly in active service when any was being performed, never failed to honor itself and the Commonwealth.

George Jones, Acton; Co. E, 6th Mass., 9 months.

Waldo Littlefield, Boxboro'.

Henry W. Lazell, Acton; 26th Mass.; died of disease, in New Orleans.

James Moulton, Acton; 26th Mass.; re-enlisted.

Charles H. Moulton, Acton; 38th Mass.[1]; died of disease, in Acton, Dec. 26, 1864.

Charles Morse, Acton; 26th Mass.; re-enlisted.

John Putnam, Acton; 26th Mass.; died in Acton, Dec. 23, 1864.

Varnum F. Robbins, Acton; 6th Mass., 9 months.

William Reed, Acton; Co. E, 6th Mass., 9 months.

Wm. B. Reed, Acton; 26th Mass.; died in New Orleans in 1864.

Chas. W Reed, Littleton; —— Mass.

Geo. A. Reed, Littleton; 26th Mass., 3 years; re-enlisted.

Luke J. Robbins, Acton; 26th Mass., 3 years.

Ephraim A. Smith, Acton; 26th Mass.; discharged, disability.

And. J. Sawyer, Acton; 6th Mass. 9 months; and 100 days, 1864.

Edwin Tarbell, Acton; appointed Assist. Com., May 17; 26th Mass., 3 years.

John Whitney, Quincy.

Wm. F. B. Whitney, Acton; 26th Mass., 3 years; re-enlisted.

Eben F Wood, Acton; navy, 1 year; 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

Samuel Wilson, Acton.

Hiram Wheeler, Acton.

John Wayne, Acton; 26th Mass., 3 years; re-enlisted.

John H. P. White, Acton; 2d and 1st Lieut. 26th Mass.; died July 10, 1863, in New Orleans.

[1] The Thirty-eighth Massachusetts left the Commonwealth September 24, 1862, and was actively engaged in the Lower Mississippi campaigns and Shenandoah Valley, and has made a brilliant record.

COMPANY F, LAWRENCE.

Consolidated with Company I, in the same regiment, in the Nine Months' Campaign.

The "WARREN LIGHT GUARD" was organized March 3d, 1855, and was named in honor of General Joseph Warren. The Lawrence companies received their orders on the 15th, and with great ardor proceeded to perform their duty. Early on the morning of the 16th, they were ready to march to Lowell. Thousands of their friends and fellow-citizens thronged to bid them adieu, amid the most intense excitement; and they were received in Lowell with the wildest enthusiasm, and proceeded with the Lowell companies to Boston, and so on to the scene of strife.

The commissioned officers of this company from its organization to 1861, and to its consolidation with Company I in 1862, were as follows:

Captains. — Jeffard M. Decker was Colonel of the Tenth Massachusetts in 1858; Lieut.-Colonel when the Tenth volunteered for three years, and served eleven months; resigned in ill health, and was Adjutant of the Fifty-second Massachusetts nine months. J. D. Drew served as Captain in the First New Hampshire during the '61 eampaign of three months; also Major and Lieut.-Colonel, New Hampshire Fourth, for three years. L. Bradley, B. T. Durgin, B. F. Chadbourne, Melvin Beal. Jerome Cross was Captain when the company was consolidated with Company I.

Lieutenants. — Most of the above; and Ira Hoford, Franklin Grant, D. S. Yeaton,[1] Thos. J. Cate,[1] Jesse C. Silver, Andrew J.

[1] Served in the war of 1861–'65.

Butterfield, and Charles Stone. Lieut. Stone has since been Lieutenant and Captain in the Fortieth Massachusetts.

COMPANY ROSTER.

Captain, BENJ. F. CHADBOURNE, Lawrence; resigned May 4, 1861.

Second Lieutenant, MELVIN BEAL, Lawrence; elected Capt. May 6; Lieut.-Col. 6th Mass., 9 months; and 100 days.

Third Lieutenant, THOMAS J. CATE,[1] Lawrence; elected 2d Lieut., May 6; 1st Lieut. 16th U. S. Regulars; now 1st Lieut. in —— Col. Inf.

Fourth Lieutenant, JESSE C. SILVER, Lawrence; elected 3d Lieut. May 6.

Sergeant, ANDREW J. BUTTERFIELD, Lawrence; Co. K, 6th Mass., 9 months.

" CHAS. B. FOSTER, Lawrence; 1st Mass. Heavy Art.

" CHAS. E. DREW, Lawrence; 1st Lieut. 26th Mass.

" W. MARLAND, Andover; 1st Lieut. in Nims's Battery.[2]

Corporal, GILBERT P. CONVERSE, Lawrence.

" SURRILL FLINT, Lawrence; Co. I, 6th Mass., 9 mos.

" THOMAS C. AMES, Lawrence; 1st Mass. Heavy Artillery; killed June 16, 1864.

[1] Lieutenant Cate built the first army ovens, eight in number, in the basement of the Capitol. They were very busy during the first of the war in manufacturing the staff of life. Lieutenant C. has since been detailed at different posts, to the same valuable service.

[2] Nims's Battery [Second Massachusetts] entered the service July 31, 1861, and, after a few months at Fortress Monroe, debarked for the Gulf Department, April 19, 1862. They took part in the bombardment of Vicksburg, and in the battles of Baton Rouge, Brashear City, and other affairs in that locality. It has an enviable name.

Corporal, JAMES A. TROY, Methuen; 2d and 1st Lieut. 26th Mass., 3 years.

Musician, JUSTIN H. KENT, Lawrence; 3d Mass. Cavalry, 3 years.

" WESTLEY W KNOWLTON, Lawrence; —— N. H. Cavalry.

PRIVATES.

A. Allen, Lawrence.

Henry Beal, Lawrence; 2d District of Columbia Regiment.

Geo. F. Bailey, Lawrence; 1st Mass. Cavalry.

Augustus Burrill, Lawrence; 26th Mass.

William A. Bailey, Lawrence; 3d Mass. Cavalry.

Chas. F. Belcher, Lawrence; 1st Mass. Heavy Artillery.

Romanzo C. Bailey, Lawrence; —— Penn.

Chas. H. Cummings, Lawrence.

Wm. S. Carter, Lawrence; 1st Mass. Heavy Artillery.

Thos. H. Cooper, Manchester, N. H.; 30th Mass.

Micajah S. Cole, Manchester, N. H.; in —— N. H.

Willard Chaffin, Lawrence; —— Mass. Battery.

Oliver W. Chowdrey, Lawrence; 26th Mass.

Albert L. Dame, Methuen; 1st Mass. Heavy Artillery.

Lawrence N. Ducheney, Lawrence; 1st Lieut. 1st Mass. Cavalry; prisoner; Capt. Mass. Battalion, 26th N. Y. Cavalry.

Wm. M. Doil, Lawrence; 1st Mass. Cavalry.

Wm. H. Dyer, Lawrence.

Lyman V. B. Furber, Lawrence; 1st Mass. Cavalry; discharged; died.

Wm. K. Foster, Lawrence; in Co. I, 6th Mass., 9 months; in 11th Unattached Heavy Artillery.

Chas. E. Greenlaw, Lawrence; in Co. H, 4th Mass.[4] 9 months.

[4] The Fourth Massachusetts was recruited at Camp Joe Hooker for nine months, and sailed for the Department of the Gulf December 27, 1862, and arrived February 13; a part of the regiment having been on shipboard

Enos T. Hill, Lawrence; died 1865.

Frank Hinman, Lawrence; 1st Mass. Cavalry; killed at Aldie.

Amos G. Jones, Methuen; 26th Mass., 3 years; re-enlisted.

Josiah N. Jones, Lawrence; Capt. 6th N. H.

Frank Kent, Lawrence; 4th N. H.

Geo. A. Kent, Lawrence; 1st Mass. Heavy Artillery.

Geo. P. Leighton, Lawrence.

Geo. W Littlefield, Amesbury; 3d Mass. Cavalry; killed.

Chas. G. Merrill, Lawrence.

Frank H. Merrill, Lawrence; 40th Mass. May 16, 1864; killed.

John A. Mills, Lawrence.

Geo. W Morgan, Lawrence; 3d Mass. Cavalry; killed.

Benj. G. Morse, Lawrence; 12th Mass.[1]; transferred to 39th Mass.[2]

James A. Morse, Lawrence.

Wm. I. Patterson, Lawrence; 25th Mass.[3]; discharged, disability; in Co. I, 6th Mass. 9 months; in 11th Unattached Heavy Artillery.

T. Morton Richardson, Lawrence.

Frank Russell, Lawrence.

forty-seven days. It bore a conspicuous and important part in the siege of Port Hudson, and other engagements. It was one of the first regiments to enter the fort at Port Hudson; and after gallant and efficient service having been on duty more than two months over its time, it arrived home August 17.

[1] The Twelfth Massachusetts was raised by Fletcher Webster in the summer of 1861, and commanded by him till he was killed, Aug. 30, 1862. It fought at Cedar Mountain, the second Bull Run, Antietam, Fredericksburg, the Wilderness, and Gettysburg.

[2] The Thirty-Ninth Massachusetts left Boxford for Washington, Sept. 6, 1862. Up to January, 1863, it was in the defences of Washington. After that, it was in the various engagements of the Army of the Potomac.

[3] The Twenty-Fifth Massachusetts left camp for the seat of war, Oct. 31, 1861. It has been in many engagements from Roanoke to Olustee, and has always borne itself with honor.

Samuel D. Rogers, Lawrence; 1st Mass. Cavalry.
Frank Sandborn, Methuen; 26th Mass.; 59th Mass.; killed at Petersburg Mine explosion.
Robert I. Smith, Lawrence.
Charles Stone, Lawrence; Capt. 3d Mass. Cavalry.
Charles M. Shattuck, Lawrence; in Navy.
Geo. W. Thurlow, Methuen.
David Tufts, Lawrence; 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
Henry Turkington, Methuen.
Thomas P. Tuttle, Lawrence.
Horace Wentworth, Lawrence; 30th Mass.
John T. Williams, Lawrence; 26th Mass.

COMPANY G, WORCESTER.

This ancient company, the "WORCESTER LIGHT INFANTRY," was formed in the year 1803, by Governor Levi Lincoln and others. It served in the war of 1812, commanded by Captain John W Lincoln, brother of the governor. It was formerly Company B, Third Battalion of Rifles; but during the first three months of the rebellion it was attached to the Sixth. Late in the night of the 16th April, it received orders to report in Boston at noon next day, to start for Washington. Its members were scattered through several towns; yet, in spite of a violent storm, ninety-seven men and officers reported for duty. Several military organizations, and the people *en masse*, escorted them to the cars; and on the evening of the same day they left Boston. I have not been able, after much effort, to obtain the officers of the company previous to 1861.

COMPANY ROSTER.

Captain, HARRSION W PRATT, Worcester; Maj. 34th Mass.;[1] wounded Cedar Creek; died Sept. 25, 1864.

First Lieutenant, GEO. W PROUTY, Worcester; Capt. Co. D, 51st Mass.[2]

Second Lieutenant, THOS. S. WASHBURNE, Worcester; Capt. in 21st Mass.;[3] discharged March 2, 1862.

Third Lieutenant, J. WALDO DENNY, Worcester; Capt. in 25th Mass.

Fourth Lieutenant, DEXTER F. PARKER, Worcester; Quartermaster in Couch's Brigade; also Major 10th Mass.;[4] died of wounds May 12, 1864.

Sergeant, JOHN A. LOWELL, Worcester; 1st Lieut. 34th Mass. Capt. do., June 25, 1863.

" J. STEWART BROWN, Worcester; Adjt. 51st Mass.

" CHAS. H. STRATTON, Worcester; Sergt. in 25th Mass.

" JAMES A. TAYLOR, Worcester; 11th U. S. Infantry.

Corporal, JOEL H. PROUTY, Worcester; 2d Lieut. Co. D, 51st Mass.

[1] The Thirty-Fourth Massachusetts left the State Aug. 15, 1862, and remained for some time near Washington and Harper's Ferry, performing guard and picket duty. During the last year of the war, it was in nine battles and several skirmishes, and experienced severe losses.

[2] The Fifty-First Massachusetts left Boston Nov. 25, 1862, for nine months' service. It was stationed in North Carolina till June 24, — long enough to earn the names "Kinston," Whitehall," and "Goldsboro'," on its flag, — and then left for Fortress Monroe, arriving home July 21.

[3] The Twenty-first Massachusetts left Massachusetts Aug. 23, 1861, for three years' service. It had a most eventful experience, the history of which will doubtless one day be written.

[4] The Tenth Massachusetts left Boston July 25, 1861, and was before Richmond, and at Fredericksburg, and Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, &c. It was commanded by Colonel Henry S. Briggs.

Corporal, EDWARD S. STONE, Worcester; Sergt. Co. D, 51st Mass.; discharged, disability, Nov. 25, 1862.

" BROWN P. STOWELL, Boston.

" WM. H. HOBBS, Worcester.

Musician, EDWARD STALLWORTH, Worcester.

" WM. C. ROUNDY, Worcester.

PRIVATES.

Caleb F. Abbott, Worcester; in Reed's Mounted Rangers.

Benj. F. R. Alden, Worcester; in 25th Mass.

E. W. Alden, Worcester; in 22d Mass.[1]

John W Bacon, Worcester.

Algernon S. Badger, Boston; 2d Lieut. in 26th Mass.; Capt. 1st Texas Cavalry.

David H. Ball, Worcester; Com. Dept. Couch's Brigade.

Thos. E. Ballard, Worcester; 11th U. S. Regular Infantry; died in service.

Wm. F. Belser, Worcester; 2d and 1st Lieut. 34th Mass.

Henry Bemis, Worcester; Sergt. 7th Conn.

Robert M. Brainard, Worcester.

Joseph L. Brown, Worcester; Sergt. 7th Conn.

John E. Caligan, Worcester.

Edwin A. Campbell, Worcester; 25th Mass., or 5th N. Y. Cavalry.

Edward C. Capron, Worcester; 31st Mass.[2]

Luther Capron, Jr., Worcester; 1st Lieut. Co. D, 51st Mass.[2]

[1] The Twenty-Second Massachusetts left the State Oct. 1, 1861. It was recruited by Hon. Henry Wilson. It has been one of the most gallant in the service.

[2] The Thirty-First Massachusetts sailed from Boston Feb. 21, 1862, and has since been in the Department of the Gulf. It has ever been conspicuous in the stirring scenes of that department.

Thos. J. Casey, Worcester.
Joseph Clissold, Worcester.
Thos. E. Cogger, Newburyport.
Wm. Conner, Worcester; 25th Mass.; discharged March 30, 1863.
David W. Corson, Worcester.
Moses W. Comsett, Worcester.
Geo. H. Conklin, Worcester; 31st Mass.; in Unattached Artillery, Co. A.
Marcus Curtis, Worcester.
Charles E. Dart, Worcester.
John B. Dennis, Norwich, Conn.; Capt. 7th Conn.
Thos. A. Doherty, Worcester; 31st Mass.
E. L. Drury, Worcester.
Luke T. Drury, Worcester; 25th Mass.
Joe Dyson, Worcester; 15th Mass.[1]
John Emerson, Milbury.
Josiah S. Estabrook, Worcester.
Adam Gurnhard, Worcester.
Rudolph Hacker, Worcester; Sergt. 25th Mass.
Henry Hardy, Worcester; U. S. Navy.
Ira B. Hastings, Worcester; 15th Mass.
Henry R. Haven, Worcester; U. S. Navy.
Edward S. Hay, Worcester; U. S. Navy.
John Henry, Worcester.
Orlando Hodgkins, Worcester; Sergt. 25th Mass.
Geo. A. Houghton, Worcester.
Adalbert D. V. Hoar, Danielsville, Conn.; Sergt. 7th Conn.
Church Howe, Worcester; promoted Quar. Mast. Sergt. 6th Mass.; Capt. 15th Mass.

[1] The Fifteenth Massachusetts left Worcester for Washington Aug. 8, 1861. It has been in most of the battles from Ball's Bluff till the summer of 1864, — a gallant regiment.

George P. Johnson, Springfield; Captain of Ordnance, Strong's Division.

John M. Knapp, Worcester; 25th Mass.

Frederick J. Kidder, Worcester.

Samuel O. La Forest, South Boston; 1st Lieut. 21st Mass.; Capt. Co. H, 47th Mass.[1]

William Lincoln, Worcester.

Henry Lawrence, Barre.

George F. Minter, Boston; sent home sick from Camp Relay.

Charles A. Moulton, Worcester; discharged, disability, May 18.

John F. Methven, Worcester.

John F. Mulcahy, Worcester.

Myron J. Newton, Worcester, 3d R. I.

Dennis H. Nolan, Boston.

Edward B. Perry, Worcester; Navy.

William H. Piper, Worcester.

J. M. T. Pierce, Worcester; Com. Dept., Couch's Brigade.

Elbridge M. Rice, Worcester.

Joseph O. Rice, Worcester.

Henry M. Richter, Worcester; was in Crimean war; 1st Lieut. 25th Mass.; died June, 1863.

Calvin Riggs, Worcester.

Meilleux Seif, Worcester; was in Crimean war; Sergt. 20th Mass; killed at Ball's Bluff.

James D. Shaw, Worcester.

Dennis M. Shehan, Worcester; 2d Lieut. 25th Mass.; wounded at Roanoke; discharged Feb. 6, 1863.

George Schwartz, Worcester.

J. Baxter Smith, Worcester.

[1] The Forty-Seventh Massachusetts left for New Orleans Nov. 29, 1862, for nine months' service in the Department of the Gulf, and returned to Boston Aug. 18, 1863, after valuable service to the country.

John W. Stiles, Worcester; 2d Lieut. 34th Mass.; discharged June 27, 1863.

Timothy Sweeney, Holliston.

Thomas Talbot, Worcester; went to Ireland.

Edwin P. Thompson, Worcester.

John F. Towle, Worcester.

Charles P. Trumbull, Worcester; Quar. Mas. 34th Mass.

Peter J. Turner, Worcester; 1st Lieut. 4th R. I.

William H. Valentine, Worcester; 2d and 1st Lieut. 21st Mass.; Capt., Sept., 1863.

Albert C. Walker, Worcester; 1st Lieut. 34th Mass.; died of his wounds Aug. 23, 1864.

Frederick Weigand, Worcester; was in Crimean war; 2d Lieut. 25th Mass.; discharged March, 1862.

Charles E. Whipple, Springfield.

A. J. Whitcomb, Worcester; 7th R. I.

Daniel Wilkins, Worcester.

James Wilkins, Worcester; Sergt. 5th N. Y. Cavalry.

Charles H. Wilson, Worcester; 11th Mass.[1]

John Wolf, Worcester.

Ira Woodcock, Worcester.

J. Wallace Woodward, Worcester.

Silas E. Young, Worcester.

COMPANY H, LOWELL.

Re-enlisted in the same regiment, in the Nine Months' Campaign. Disbanded, by general order, 1865.

[1] The Eleventh Massachusetts was organized May 9, 1861, at Fort Warren, and was at Bull Run, the Peninsula campaign of 1862, and before Richmond, second Bull Run, Fredericksburg, Chancellorville, Gettysburg, Locust Grove, etc,

The "WATSON LIGHT GUARD" was organized in the year 1851, and at the breaking out of the war was possessed of no little *esprit du corps*. It was named for Col. Abijah Watson, of Lowell. The officers of the company, previous to 1861, were, —

Captains. — Henry A. Sargent, A. Mason Hyde, Andrew Blood (Capt. 26th Mass.), Jonathan Ladd (Paym'r in U. S. service), John F. Noyes.

Lieutenants. — George E. Davis (Adjt. 26th Mass.), Charles H. Rodliffe, Benjamin W Frost (Capt. 26th Mass.), A. H. Pulcifer (Lieut. in 6th Mass. 9 months, and Lieut. and Capt. in 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery), Frank E. Jewett, B. W. Davis, D. D. Colby, David E. Grimes, I. N. Wilson (Capt. U. S. service), Andrew F Jewett, C. H. Mansur, Benjamin W Warren (Capt. 26th Mass.).

Like the other Lowell companies, it received orders on the evening of April 15th, and the next morning was ready for action. It of course participated in all the stirring scenes that characterized the departure of the Sixth, and that made those days the most exciting that Lowell ever knew.

COMPANY ROSTER.

Captain, JOHN F. NOYES, Lowell; Capt. 26th Mass. Feb. 7, 1862; discharged Aug. 21, 1862.

First Lieutenant, GEORGE E. DAVIS, Lowell; Adjt. 26th Mass.; discharged Dec., 1863.

Second Lieutenant, ANDREW F. JEWETT, Lowell; acted as Judge Advocate.

Third Lieutenant, BENJAMIN W. WARREN, Lowell; Capt. Co. D, 26th Mass.

Sergeant, NATHANIEL K. REED, Lowell; Lieut. 30th Mass.; 1st Lieut. Mass. 30th.

" CHARLES E. POOR, Lowell; 1st Lieut. Co. H, 6th Mass., 9 months; 1st Lieut. 38th U. S. Colored.

" BENJAMIN W. FROST, Lowell; Capt. Co. H, 26th Mass., Feb. 7, 1862.

" TIMOTHY A. CROWLEY, Lowell; carried regimental flag through Baltimore, April 19; Capt. Co. F, 30th Mass.; died Oct. 5, 1862.

Corporal, EDWARD J. GRIMES, Lowell.

" HIRAM W. GORDON, Lowell; Sergt. Co. D, 26th Mass.

" CALEB PHILBRICK, Lowell; Capt. Co. G, 33d Mass.

" WARREN C. CROSBY, Lowell.

Musician, GEORGE ROBERTSON, Lowell; Corpl. Co. G, 33d Mass.

" LEVI BROWN, Lowell; Corpl. Co. H, 6th Mass.; 9 months.

PRIVATES.

Charles C. Atwood, Lowell; Co. L, 1st Cavalry.

Frank S. Avery, Lowell; Co. G, 33d Mass.

John Brady, Lowell.

Charles R. Bills, Lowell; Co. C, 6th Mass.; in the Navy since.

Warren L. Braddock, Lowell.

Reuben P. Charters, Lowell; 1st Mass. Batt.; re-enlisted in same.

Charles F. Clark, Lowell; in Co. H, 6th Mass., 9 months; 2d Lieut. —— Colored.

Raeburn G. Clifford, Lowell; Frontier Service Cavalry, 1865.

George Dobbins, Lowell; Co. G, 2d Mass.

Edwin Hapgood, Lowell.

Alexander Harper, Lowell; 1st Mass. Battery.

Silas S. Holmes, Lowell; Sergt. Co. L, 1st Battery; died after leaving service.

Edwin Huckins, Lowell; —— re-enlisted in —— Mass.
Enoch Ingalls, Lowell.
Geo. F. Johnson, Lowell.
Geo. H. Keene, Lowell; 59th Mass.
John J. Marshall, Lowell; Lieut. Co. H, 26th Mass.
Edwin P. McCoy, Lowell; Co. L, 1st Cavalry.
Angus McGilvery, Boston.
James M. Mitchell, Lowell; 4th Mass. Battery.[1]
Frank J. Milliken, Lowell; Hospital Steward 6th Mass., 9 months.
John H. Nourse, Lowell; Sergt. Co. H, 6th Mass., 9 months.
Chas. P. Palmer, Lowell; Co. H, 26th Mass.
Albert Pinder, Lowell; 2d Lieut. 6th Mass., Co. H, 9 months 2d Lieut. 59th Mass.; Capt. in same, March 25th, 1865.
Chas. W. Ricker, Lowell; Co. D, Mass. 26th; Capt in Cavalry.
Nathaniel Roberts, Lowell.
Chas. F. Rolfe, Lowell; 1st Sergt. Co. H, 6 Mass., 9 months.
Daniel W. Russell, Lowell; Co. K, 19th Mass.; Lieut. Co. B, 10th N. H.; killed in service.
Alfred W. Scadding, Lowell.
William Short, Lowell; Co. A, 29th Mass.
Wm. Smith, Lowell; Sergt. Co. F, 33d Mass.
Frederic J. Small, Lowell; 15th Mass. Battery.
Martin V B. Strong, Lowell; 1st Sharpshooters; killed.
Frederick K. Stafford, Lowell; promoted to be Drum Major.
Augustus Warren, Lowell.
Joseph B. Whiting, Lowell; 2d Lieut. Co. D, 26th Mass.
George B. Winn, Lowell; Sergt. Co. H, 26th Mass.; Capt. 3d Louisiana; died after leaving service.
Geo. Wilkins, Lowell.
Wm. T. Willis, Lowell; joined regiment June 3d; Co. G, 33d Mass.

[1] The Fourth Massachusetts Battery left Lowell for Ship Island, Nov. 20, 1861, and was engaged at Pontichoula and Baton Rouge, and took active part in several important expeditions.

COMPANY I, LAWRENCE,

Re-enlisted in the same regiment in the Nine Months' Campaign; also in Ninety Days' Campaign, Galloupe's Island, 1865; still an organized company.

The "LAWRENCE LIGHT INFANTRY" was organized in 1849, and was rallied and reported with the same promptness that distinguished the other companies. All that has been previously related of the rest of the regiment is equally applicable to them.

The officers in company I were as follows, from 1849 to the present time: —

Captains. — Samuel C. Oliver,* (Senior Major 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery), Joseph M. Dodge (died at Acapulco, Cal., June 2, 1852), Chas. B. Wilkins, Geo. W Holt,* Lorenzo D. Sargent (Col. 3d. Mass. Cavalry),* Joshua Pillsbury, John Pickering,* Leverett Bradley,* Augustine L. Hamilton,* Frederick G. Tyler.*

Lieutenants. — Most of the above, and John Phillips, Samuel J. Thompson, Henry J. Livermore, Daniel Saunders, Jr., Chas. O. Putnam, Chas. W. Fuller, Elisha T. Merriam (died at New Orleans, Aug. 1853), Isaac W Blake, Thos. B. Lour, James Ward, E. W. Clark, J. G. Abbott,* John Brown, David W. Cook, G. G. Kimball, J. C. Baker, Richard O. Greenleaf,* Sumner H. Needham,* Frank Benson,* Gilman S. Ladd,* Geo. W. Cutter, Stephen D. Stokes,* Edward J. Sherman,* Frank A. Rolfe,* (Maj. Mass. 1st Heavy Artillery, killed in action), D. S. Yeaton* (Capt. Mass. 26th, died, New Orleans), Eben H. Ellenwood,* Eugene J. Mason,* R. G. Barr,* Frederick G. Tyler,* James S. Roberts,* F. H. Morrill.

* In the above, those marked * have served in the war of 1861–5. Some forty officers, in various parts of the service, took their first lessons with the musket in this company, among whom was Col. Sumner Carruth, since Brigadier-General.

ROSTER.

Captain, JOHN PICKERING, Lawrence; Capt. in 26th Mass.

First Lieutenant, DANIEL S. YEATON, Lawrence; Capt. in 30th; died Nov. 28, 1862.

Second Lieutenant, A. LAWRENCE HAMILTON, Lawrence; Capt. Co. I, 6th Mass., 9 months; also Capt. Co. I, Unattached, 90 days.

Third Lieutenant, EBEN H. ELLENWOOD, Lawrence; 1st Lieut. Co. I, 6th Mass., 9 months; also Capt. Co. I, Unattached, 90 days.

Fourth Lieutenant, EUGENE J. MASON, Lawrence; 1st Lieut. 40th Mass.;[1] resigned Jan. 1863.

Sergeant, STEPHEN D. STOKES, Lawrence; Capt. 40th Mass.; discharged Jan. 1863.

" JOSHUA C. RAMSDEN, Lawrence.

" GEORGE G. DURRELL, Lawrence; wounded Baltimore, April 19, head, brick; 19th Unattached, 1 year, com. August, 1864.

Corporal, WM. A. HUNTINGTON, Lawrence; Serg. 26th Mass.

" GEORGE E. YERRINGTON, Lawrence; 2d Lieut. 26th Mass.; 1st Lieut. do; Major 13th, Corps d'Afrique, La., August, 1863.

" SUMNER H. NEEDHAM, Lawrence; killed in Baltimore, April 19, 1861.

[1] The 40th Mass. left the State Sept. 8, 1862, under command of Lieut.-Col. Dalton, and after some months of duty in the vicinity of Washington, it went to assist in the defence of Suffolk, then to the Peninsula, and ultimately to South Carolina, where the regiment was mounted. It then went to Florida, where it behaved most gallantly at Olustee, and it made some of the most arduous and brilliant expeditions of the war. When the writer of this was in Florida, in February, 1864, it had the reputation of being the best regiment in the department.

Corporal, WM. F. CARLETON, Methuen.

" FREDERIC G. TYLER, Lawrence; 2d Lieut. Co. I, 6th Mass., 9 months; in Co. I, unattached, 90 days.

" ROBERT J. BARR, Lawrence; 2d Lieut. Co. I, 6th Mass.; killed Dec. 12, 1862.

Musician, JOHN D. EMERSON, Lawrence; 2d Lieut. 6th Mass.; 100 days, 1864.

" EDWARD CARLTON, Lawrence; 40th Mass., Lieut. killed June 3, 1864.

PRIVATES.

Horace S. Berry, Lawrence; 40th Mass.

Milton Blood, Lawrence; 40th Mass.; killed ——.

Wm. E. Bardsley, Lawrence.

Edward Caufy, Lawrence; discharged, disability, May 8; 1st Lieut. 26th, Sept. 20, 1861; Capt. 26th, Feb. 11, 1862.

Geo. A. Drew, Lawrence; 4th N. H.; 1st Lieut. 1st S. C., colored.

Frederick M. Farwell, Lawrence.

Victor O. Freeman, Lawrence.

Victor G. Gingass, Lawrence; wounded in the arm, April 19, 1861, Baltimore.

Michael Green, Lawrence; wounded in the leg, April 19, 1861; sent home.

Edwin C. Heath, Lawrence.

John M. Harmon, Lawrence; Corp. in Co. I, 6th Mass., 9 months.

Joseph Horne, Lawrence.

Daniel Harkins, Lawrence.

William Holton, Lawrence.

John E. Harriman, Lawrence.

Alonzo Joy, Lawrence; fingers shot off, April 19, in Baltimore Co. G, 30th Mass.

Harry G. Jewell, Lawrence; wounded in Baltimore.
James S. Knights, Lawrence; in 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862-63.
William Knott, Lawrence; Co. F, 26th Mass.; re-enlisted.
David Kittredge, Lawrence.
William Miller, Lawrence.
John H. Norton, Lawrence.
John Oliver, Lawrence; in Co. B, 4th Mass., 9 months.
Samuel B. Pierce, Lawrence; Co. I, 26th Mass.
John M. Page, Boston.
Henry A. Rolfe, Lawrence; 26th Mass.
Charles M. Swain, Lawrence; 2d Lieut. 26th Mass.
Edwin F. Spofford, Lawrence; 1st Mass. Heavy Artillery.
Charles H. Standley, Lawrence.
George W. Shorey, Lawrence; 26th Mass.
Joseph H. Safford, Lawrence; in Co. I, 6th Mass., 9 months.
Hiram A. Stevens, Lawrence.
Caleb Saunders, Lawrence; 1st Lieut. 1st Mass. Heavy Artillery; discharged Dec. 10, 1862.
Charles T. Woodbury, Lawrence; 26th Mass.
Edwin Wentworth, Lawrence; Co. F, 22d Mass., Oct., 1861.
Charles J. Weymouth, Lawrence; Co. I, 26th Mass., Oct., 1861.

COMPANY K, BOSTON.

The "WASHINGTON LIGHT GUARD" was organized in 1810 as the Washington Artillery, and was for a long time company C of the First Regiment. A few hours after it was notified to appear for duty, sixty-four men reported; and the Guard left with the Sixth, attached to it for the time being as company K.

The following are among those who served as commis-

sioned officers since the organization of the company, previous to 1861 : —

Captains. —William Cunningham, John Wilson, Ephraim B. Richards, Isaiah R. Johnson, Danforth White, Samuel D. Steele, Daniel Cragin, Samuel Steele, Caleb Page, Jerome B. Piper, Wm. W Bullock, John B. Whorf, Isaac S. Burrill, Robert Cowdin, Joseph N. Pennock.

Lieutenants. — Most of the Captains; and D. C. Parkhurst, Norman Joseph, Saunderson Joseph, H. K. White, Samuel Hinkson, George C. Gilman, Samuel C. Fiske, William Clarke, Henry Taylor, Charles Gill, Richard W Lakeman, Matthew Graham, James W Allen, James T. Higgins, Solon Fisher, W A. Morris, Samuel Morrison, Hiram Studley, James C. Singleton, William P. Chase, Levi Flint, S. M. Rogers, J. L. Rogers.

COMPANY ROSTER.

Captain, WALTER S. SAMPSON, Boston; Capt. 22d Mass.; discharged Sept. 25, 1862.

First Lieutenant, ANSEL D. WASS, Boston; Capt. 19th Mass., Aug. 22, 1861; Maj. 19th Mass., July 1, 1862; Lieut.-Col. 3d Cavalry, Aug. 28, 1862; Lieut.-Col. 19th Mass., May 23, 1863; Col. 19th Mass., Feb. 19, 1864; Col. 60th Mass.,[1] 100 days; Col. 62d Mass.,[2] 1865.

Second Lieutenant, MOSES J. EMERY, Boston; 1st Lieut. 28th Mass.;[3] resigned after Antietam.

[1] The Sixtieth Massachusetts was a hundred-days' regiment, raised in the fall of 1864. It served in the West.

[2] The Sixty-second Massachusetts was the last infantry regiment raised. The war closed before it could engage in its country's service.

[3] The Twenty-eighth Massachusetts was composed chiefly of Irishmen,

Third Lieutenant, THOMAS WALWORK, Boston.

Fourth Lieutenant, JOHN F. DUNNING, Boston; Capt. Co. D, 22d Mass.; killed at Gaines' Mills, June 27, 1862.

Sergeant, LEVI F. MCKENNEY, Boston; —— Maine.

" JAMES C. ROGERS, Boston; Capt. 48th Mass.;[1] Heavy Artillery.

" GEORGE W. GORDON, Boston; Sergt. Co. A, 22d Mass.; killed at Gaines' Mills.

" DAVID C. SISSON, Boston; Sergt. 11th Mass.[2] Battery; Clerk in Quar. Mas. Dept., Washington.

" GEORGE A. GURNETT, Canada; joined May 4; 22d Mass. color-bearer.

Corporal, JAMES E. MARCH, Boston; 1st Lieut. and Capt. 32d Mass.

" WASHINGTON J. CORTHELL, Boston; Sergt. Co. D, 22d Mass.

" JOSEPH SANDERSON, Jr., Boston; 2d Lieut. 42d Mass., 9 months and 100 days.

" ABRAHAM HOLLAND, Boston; in N. J. ——.

Musician, WM. H. H. FORSTER, Boston.

" GILBERT W. HOMAN, Boston; Maryland Cavalry; killed.

and started from home January 11, 1862, and spent a few months in South Carolina, and thence proceeded to the Army of the Potomac. They were engaged at the second Bull Run, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, and other minor affairs. It has a great list of casualties to prove its gallantry.

[1] The Forty-eighth Massachusetts left New York for New Orleans, December 27, 1862, and was a part of the force that reduced Port Hudson.

[2] The Eleventh Massachusetts Battery was the only nine months' battery raised. It was mustered August 25, 1862, and was employed in picket and scout duty in and near Washington.

PRIVATES.

Elisha C. Boden, Boston.

George W. Butler, Boston; re-entered service.

George Bell, Boston.

Charles H. Chester, Boston; discharged, disability, at Relay House.

William P. Chester, Boston.

Edward W Cady, Boston; went as far as New York.

George Colgan, Boston; wounded in Baltimore, April 19; re-enlisted.

James B. Daly, Boston; wounded April 1; discharged for disability, in Philadelphia; 42d Mass., 9 months.

William H. Daly, Boston; 42d Mass.; Capt. Corps d'Afrique.

Le Preble Drake, Boston; in Co. D, 22d Mass.

John Dupee, Boston; promoted Com. Sergt.; discharged for disability.

Joseph F. Ennis, Boston; Mass. Cavalry.

Harold M. English, Boston.

Lewis F. Francis, East Cambridge; —— Battery; wounded.

Charles H. Frye, Boston.

Edward P. Fisk, Boston; re-enlisted.

Henry Gardner, Boston; wounded at Baltimore, April 19.

William D. Gurley, Cambridgeport; wounded at Baltimore, April 19; 1st Mass. Cavalry.

John J. Gillespie, Boston; Sergt. 28th Mass.

Charles M. Hamilton, Chelsea; Lieut. Co. A, 22nd Mass.; dismissed Feb 18, 1863.

Charles H. Hall, Boston.

Lysander J. Hume, Calais, Me.; Capt. 19th Mass. Fire Zouaves.

Erastus D. Holt, Fredonia, N. Y.; joined May 4; Capt. —— N. Y.

Edward T. Knowlton, Boston.

James W. Keller, Boston; Capt. —— N. H.

James H. Le Favor, Boston; 22d Mass.

Orrick Look, Boston; 1st Lieut. Co. A, 22d Mass.; severely wounded July 4, 1863.

Orville W. Leonard, East Boston; Capt. 42d Mass.; 9 months.

Lemuel Q. Morton, Boston; Corp. Co. D, 22d Mass.; in —— Heavy Artillery.

Joseph O. Matthews, Boston.

Thomas Meadows, East Boston.

William H. H. Mallory, Cambridgeport.

John G. Meserve, Boston; —— Mass., 9 months; Lieut. Corps d'Afrique.

Henry C. Mann, Chelsea; Sergt. 42d Mass.

James F. Moore, Boston; Capt. 2d Maine.

Edward Nudd, Boston.

Robert Nodine, Boston; Sergt. in Co. D, 22d Mass.

James G. Peaks, Boston.

William Parks, Boston; in Co. A, 22d Mass.

Henry Roberts, Boston; joined May 4.

Henry J. Symonds, Boston; Lieut. and Capt. 22d Mass.; re-signed Aug. 26, 1863.

Charles F. Sloan, Jr., Jamaica Plain.

George A. Spinney, Boston.

Charles C. Story, Boston; joined May 4.

Edwin J. Sanborn, Boston.

Adams Shepard, Boston.

Alexander Sproul, Boston.

Horace H. Small, Boston.

Mendall C. Spencer, Boston; joined May 4; re-enlisted.

James C. Spencer, Boston; joined May 4.

Geo. W. Stevens, Boston; died August, 1861.

Geo. Temple, Boston; Corp. Co. D, Mass. 22d.

Geo. T. Whitney, Boston; wounded at Baltimore, April 19; Sergt. Co. D, Mass. 22d.

Isaac B. White, Boston; 1st Lieut. 42d Mass. 9 months; and Capt. 42d, 100 days.
James Wood, Boston; re-enlisted in ——, Mass.
Henry F. Young, Boston.

COMPANY L, STONEHAM.

Re-enlisted in company C, Fiftieth Mass., 9 months.[1]

The "STONEHAM LIGHT INFANTRY" was organized in 1851, and belonged to the Seventh Regiment, but the Governor detached it from the Seventh, and placed it in the Sixth, to fill its ranks to the required number. Though it received its orders latest of all the companies — not till 2 o'clock, A. M., April 17, — Capt. Dike was at the State House, with his command, at 11 o'clock. The bells were rung, the flags were unfurled, and all business was suspended, while the people, with one mind and purpose, went to work to furnish the men with needed articles. The company's departure created a profound sensation in that community.

The captains from the organization have been: Lyman Dike, Osborn Richardson, R. A. Locke, Chas. C. Dike, Samuel Tidd, Darius N Stevens. The company is now disbanded.

[1] The Massachusetts Fiftieth was formed out of the old Seventh, for a nine months' campaign, and left Boxford Nov. 19. It encountered great peril by sea, but arrived at last in New Orleans, in three parties, January 20 and 27, and February 9, 1863. It took active part in the seige of Port Hudson, and other engagements, and returned home up the Mississippi.

ROSTER.

Captain, JOHN H. DIKE, Stoneham; wounded at Baltimore, April 19, severely. (Capt. Dike has ever since his wound been lame.)

First Lieutenant, LEANDER F. LYNDE, Stoneham; Lieut. commanding from April 19 to Aug. 2. (Kicked by a ruffian, April 19, and afterwards hurt by a fall in camp, which disabled him for two years.)

Second Lieutenant, DARIUS N. STEVENS, Stoneham; Capt. Co. C, 50th Mass., 9 months.

Third Lieutenant, JAMES F. ROWE, Stoneham; wounded in the head with a brick, April 19, at Baltimore; Capt. Co. F, 33d Mass., 3 years; on staffs of Hooker Howard, and Mower.

Fourth Lieutenant, WM. B. BLAISDELL, Stoneham; private in 26th Mass.; discharged sick.

Sergeant, SAMUEL C. TRULL, Stoneham; 1st Lieut. Co. C, 50th Mass., 9 months.

" JEFFERSON HAYES, Stoneham; 1st Sergt. Co. C, 50th Mass.; also 1st Sergt. Co. K, 5th Mass., 100 days.

" FRANCIS M. SWEETSER, Stoneham; 1st Sergt. Co. C, 50th Mass., 9 months; Capt. Co. K, 5th Mass., 100 days.

" SIDNEY L. COLLEY, Stoneham; 1st Sergt. Co. D, 33d Mass., 3 years.

Corporal, JAMES WHITTAKER, Stoneham; promoted to Sergt.

" GEO. P. STEVENS, Stoneham; 9th Company Unattached Heavy Artillery.

" ANDREW J. KIMPTON, Stoneham; Co. C, Unattached Heavy Artillery.

" CHAS. L. GILL, Stoneham; wounded at Baltimore April 19; discharged, disability, May 3.

Musician, VICTOR LORENDO, Stoneham; left at Baltimore, April 19.

" EUGENE DEVIT, Stoneham; Navy, 3 years.

PRIVATES.

Walter B. Berry, Stoneham; Co. D, 33d Mass., 3 years.

Wm. G. Butterfield, Stoneham; wounded April 19, discharged, disability, May 30; Co. K, 5th Mass., 100 days.

Chas. H. Barry, Stoneham; 33d Mass.

Daniel Brown, Stoneham; third finger of left hand shot off, April 19, at Baltimore; Co. C, Unattached Heavy Artillery.

John W. Craig, Stoneham; in — Mass.

Chas. H. Carr, Stoneham; 1st Sergt. 22d Mass., killed when leading his company to a charge, at Gaines' Mills, the officers all having been killed; commission reached him the day after his death.

Otis M. Clement, Stoneham; 1st Batt. Heavy Artillery.

Richard McCormack, Stoneham; 11th U. S. Infantry.

Henry Dike, Stoneham; wounded in leg by ball, April 19, 1861, at Baltimore; Andrews' Sharpshooters; wounded in arm at Antietam.

Joel N. Ducett, Stoneham.

Horace W. Danforth, Stoneham; wounded, and beaten afterwards; left in hospital, Apr. 19; U. S. Navy, 1 year.

James Eastman, Stoneham; U. S. Navy, 3 years.

John B. Eastman, Stoneham.

Stephen Flanders, Stoneham; wounded severely, April 19, at Baltimore, in head with brick.

John B. Fortier, Stoneham; wounded severely, April 19, at Baltimore, in head with stone.

Orrin A. Green, Stoneham; 2d Co. Mass. Sharpshooters.

John A. Gerry, Stoneham; U. S. Navy; 3d Mass. Battery.

Henry W. Green, Stoneham; 2d Co Mass. Sharpshooters; Mass. 59th.

Aaron S. Hadley, Stoneham; Co. K, 5th Mass., 100 days.

Watson H. Hayes, Stoneham.

Levi W. Hayes, Stoneham; Corp. 1st Mass. Cavalry.

Andrew E. Hill, Stoneham.

Battelle E. Hosmer, Stoneham; artificer U. S. Engineers.

Warren Holden, Stoneham; sent home sick, May 7.

Wm. H. Jones, Stoneham.

Samuel S. Johnson, Stoneham; 1st Mass. Batt.

John W Kimpton, Stoneham; wounded in legs and arms, by paving stones, April 19, at Baltimore; U. S. Navy.

James Keenan, Stoneham; wounded at Baltimore, April 19, leg shattered by a ball. In hospital at Baltimore till July 31st; Co. K, 5th Mass.

Chas. Lamore, Stoneham.

Joseph LaClair, Stoneham; Co. D, 33d Mass.; killed May 15, 1864.

Dearborn S. Moody, Stoneham; 4th New Hampshire, and then 1st Lieut in —— U. S. Col. Infantry.

James S. Moody, Stoneham; wounded at Baltimore, April 19; Hospital Steward from June 1 to Aug.; Co. C, 50th Mass.

Hiram P. Marston, Stoneham; Capt. Co. B, 33d Mass.

James A. Meader, Stoneham; Sergt. Co. D, 33d Mass.

Wm. H. Madden, Stoneham; 1st Sergt. 2d Co. Mass. Sharpshooters.

Sidney F. Mellen, Stoneham; 8th Mass. Battery; killed at Antietam.

Maurice Mead, Stoneham; 11th U. S. Infantry, taken prisoner, and escaped from Andersonville.

Samuel H. Pinkham; Stoneham.

Fernando P. Pinkham, Stoneham; —— U. S. Cavalry, dead.

Alphonso Pinkham, Stoneham; dead.

Julian Putnam, Stoneham; wounded at Baltimore, April 19.

Ephraim A. Perry, Stoneham; wounded at Baltimore, April 19.

Augustus M. Parker, Stoneham; 4th New Hampshire.

Joseph W Pennell, Stoneham; 5th Mass., Co. K, 100 days.

Andrew Robbins, Stoneham; wounded in head with pistol-ball, Apr. 19, and returned home.

James D. Sanborn, Stoneham; captain in —— New Hampshire.

Henry A. Stevens, Stoneham.

Henry F. Stoddard, Stoneham; dead.

Benj. F. Tay, Jr., Stoneham; Co. C, 50th Mass.

John B. Wheeler, Stoneham; 3d Mass. Battery; Frontier Cavalry.

Archelaus Welch, Stoneham; Lieut. 33d; wounded and discharged.

Wm. H. Young, Stoneham; wounded, brick, Apr. 19, and unfit for duty; detailed as Hos. Stew. June 10; 3d U. S. Cavalry.

The Nine Months' Campaign.

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THE NINE MONTHS' CAMPAIGN.

REGIMENTAL ORGANIZATION

HEN, in the year 1862, the call of the Government was made for men to serve nine months, the quota of Massachusetts was seventeen regiments and one battery; and the Sixth, for the second time, gave the first response. It reported in Washington, ready for duty, before any other regiment arrived. It preserved the same organization, with such changes of officers and companies as such times would inevitably produce. Seven companies were the same, namely, A (Lowell), B (Groton), C and D (Lowell), E (Acton), H (Lowell), and I (Lawrence). Company F (Lawrence) was partially recruited for the present campaign, and then was consolidated with company I. The place of the old company F was filled by a new company from Cambridge: and the old company G was supplied by

company G from Lowell ; and company K, a new company from Chelmsford and the neighboring towns, completed the ten. With these exceptions, the regimental organization, with the old books and papers, was identical with that of the three months, and was, in fact, the old State organization preserved and continued, with about seventy-five officers and men, among whom during the campaign, were twenty-seven commissioned officers, who had served during the three months ; so that the Sixth of the " Nine Months' " campaign was the " Old Sixth " of the " Three Months," and of Baltimore, and of the Nineteenth of April. The history of the original seven companies having been given in the account of the three months' campaign, it remains to trace the remaining three. Company F was recruited expressly for the nine months' campaign, and was mustered in last of all the companies. Companies G and K were also recruited for the campaign, and have no previous history ; and these three new companies sustained themselves throughout in a manner fully worthy the place they occupied in the regiment. Of the privates, 324 were born in Massachusetts ; while 112 were born in Maine, 107 in New Hampshire, 32 in Vermont ; and 168 were born in foreign countries, England, Ireland, France, Canada, etc. 319 followed the different mechanical trades, giving some to every one ever heard of ; 132 were farmers, 50 were clerks, and 141 worked at various departments of manufacturing, mostly in cotton or woollen factories. There

were 10 sailors, several theological and other students, 1 clergyman, 1 physician, and printers, teamsters, teachers, apothecaries, and one or more following almost every branch of business known in New England, with the exception of the legal profession. There was not a lawyer in the regiment, — a remarkable fact.

THE DEPARTURE AND PROGRESS.

At length, at half-past ten o'clock, on the morning of September 9th, the regiment left Camp Wilson, Lowell, for the seat of war, and without incident, except the greetings from crowds of people at every railroad depot on the route, reached Boston at noon. The United States official, Q. M. McKim, ordered the regiment directly across the city, to the Providence Railway Station, and thus deprived it of a handsome collation that had been provided for it by the state authorities, and of the Governor's farewell and God-speed.

Taking the will of Boston and Massachusetts, and especially of Governor Andrew, never deficient in good offices for the soldier, for the deed, the regiment left the Providence Station at about four o'clock, and proceeded, through continuous groups of applauding people, assembled all along the road, to Groton, Conn., where the regiment embarked on board the Steamer Plymouth Rock.

In the early morning, the regiment debarked, and moved up to Union Park, under a misapprehension; for the "Sons of Massachusetts" were in waiting at the

Shore-Line Depot, where it was expected to arrive ; but after a while the hospitable committee found it, and a bountiful breakfast was furnished the men at the Park Barracks, while the officers were entertained at the Astor House. Col. Howe, Massachusetts State Agent, presided ; the divine blessing was invoked by Chaplain Hanson ; and addresses were made by Hon. Parke Goodwin, Gen. Wetmore, Rev. Dr. Hitchcock, Hon. E. A. Alger, Maj. C. A. Stott, and others. The occasion passed off unexceptionably.

At about three o'clock in the afternoon, the regiment moved for the Jersey Ferry ; and a more enthusiastic ovation never greeted a body of soldiers than met the Sixth. The whole route was packed with men cheering, and women waving handkerchiefs and flags ; while the doors, windows, and balconies were thronged with the smiling and cheering populace. A cannon greeted it from the roof of the New England Rooms, as it passed down Broadway ; and it left the city with a most cordial valediction.

The journey to Philadelphia was marked by nothing eventful. We arrived at about ten o'clock, P. M., and the reception here will never be forgotten by officers or men. It made the blood leap with electric force to see that the men of other States knew our history so well ; and we resolved more than ever that the page written in the blood of Needham, Whitney, Taylor, and Ladd, should be followed by pages as illustrious.

A delegation met us at Camden, N. J., headed by Mayor Henry ; and on our way into the city, Mr. Thomas Webster addressed Col. Follansbee. In the course of his remarks he said : —

* * The Sixth Massachusetts has but to be named to be honored. The recollection of its steadiness and bravery in the streets of Baltimore, on the 19th of April, 1861, when suddenly, savagely, and cowardly assailed by traitors and ruffians, from their windows, their house-tops, and in their streets, is familiar to the nation, and has passed into history. First to shed its blood in defence of law, order, and right, may it be its privilege to combat on that final field which cannot be far off, where treason shall be crushed, traitors exterminated, and Union re-established.

Men of Massachusetts, it is the glory of your patriot sires that they inaugurated the revolution ; it is yours, that you have had the proud distinction of being the first to shed your blood in defence of our precious inheritance, against the assaults of rebellion and anarchy, and the first to wreak vengeance on the audacious wretches who rally under the unholy standard of revolt and secession.

Lexington, — the 19th of April, 1775, — is illustrious in our annals, and glorious to Massachusetts ; but not more glorious to the old Bay State, than Baltimore, and the 19th of April, 1861. Justice Gardner, Captains Isaac Davis, and Jonathan Wilson, Sergeant Elisha Mills, and Deacon Josiah Haynes, — patriot yeomen of Massachusetts, the first martyrs in the cause of American liberty, — sleep in honored graves, and their memory is revered by generation after generation.

Sumner H. Needham, of Lawrence, Addison O. Whitney, of Lowell, and Luther C. Ladd, of Lowell, of your own gallant corps —, the first to die for the cause of self-government and

order, — are names not less hallowed by every loyal American citizen.

His eloquent speech was frequently applauded; and at its close Col. Follansbee responded in behalf of the regiment. His words were few, but soldier-like, and to the point. He accepted, in behalf of his command, the hospitalities of the city, and paid a high and deserved compliment to Philadelphia, but could not promise to remain in the city longer than to refresh his men, as it was his duty to proceed to the front, in obedience to orders. The officers were sumptuously entertained at the Continental, and the men at the Cooper Saloon, where not only substantials but luxuries were profusely spread before them. Immense crowds attended them at every step, and the whole city seemed poured into the streets to do them honor.

The following address was printed, and laid on each man's plate: —

Union Saloon's[1] Welcome!
Hail to the Massachusetts Sixth!
Wednesday evening, September 10, 1862.

Hail to you, noble old Sixth of the Old Bay State! The Keystone State clasps hands with you. We have fought with you. Our blood has mingled with yours. Our sons have fallen with you. Our honors are united forever.

Hail to you! Welcome!

[1] The Philadelphia Volunteer Refreshment Saloons, after having hospitably entertained more than a million soldiers, were closed in August, 1865.

Again you are going forward to do battle for our common country. It is the highest honor any man can seek in this life. You have won it: you may proudly wear it.

Hail to you! Thrice welcome!

We follow you fast. You will find many of our state's children already in the field; and they will pour down after you in such overwhelming numbers that your combined powers will instantly sweep away all traces of infamous rebellion. This fresh and mighty northern wind will blow into annihilation the insidious pestilence that is seeking to rot the heart of our land, and vigorous health will once more course in the veins of our old UNION made new.

Hail to you! Our welcomes as you come, our blessings as you go!

We will not say be strong: you have proved your strength. We will not say be patient: you have endured insults as well as blows. But we do say, that the 19th of April, 1861, can never fade from our minds till life itself fades. We have faith in you,— an unswerving faith.

GOD BLESS YOU, AS WE SAY FAREWELL.

After the repast was finished, Mr. James Milliken addressed the regiment, and Dr. Burnham responded. Rev. Abel C. Thomas, of Philadelphia, once chaplain of the regiment before the war, replied to a sentiment in reference to the chaplain, who had accompanied the regiment as far as New York, and had returned home to complete his arrangements; and he assured all, from his knowledge of the chaplain, he would not only lead their devotions, but would, if the occasion called, fight as well as pray. After an exchange of cheers, the men retired

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to repose. The Philadelphia "North American" devoted two columns to the reception of the regiment, in the course of which it said: —

"The Sixth Massachusetts Infantry will live in history. Like the Sixty Ninth of New York, and the Second Regiment of the Reserves of Pennsylvania, they have made their ineffaceable mark in the record of this struggle. Their adventures in the earlier stages of the war are known to every school child among us. * * *: Regiments like this are produced but rarely. From the colonel downward, there is, in the appearance of every man, a superiority that commands respect."

At eleven o'clock, the regiment left Philadelphia, arriving in Baltimore at 7, P. M. Here a great reception had been prepared, but the lateness of the hour of arrival permitted only a part of it to transpire. An immense crowd of people escorted them through the principal streets, and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed, and was exhibited in cheers long and loud, — cheers for Massachusetts, the Old Sixth, and the Union; the soldiers vainly trying to match the shouting of the people. The flag which the regiment carried, presented by the ladies of Baltimore, July 4th, 1861, was hailed with every manifestation of delight; and the fair donors rewarded the regiment for its tender care of the memorial by waving handkerchiefs and cheering smiles. The regiment arrived in Baltimore on the forty-eighth anniversary of the repulse of the British troops at Fort McHenry, which served to make the event one of greater enthusiasm.

After supper at the Relief Rooms, the regiment started at midnight for Washington. Owing to a collision on the track in advance of them, the train was delayed several hours near the familiar locality of the Relay House, and many of the officers and men visited the scenes of their three months' encampment. A heavy rain did not throw cold water enough to cool the ardor of the men; and they reached Washington cheerful and happy, a little after noon. If they had not enjoyed such hospitalities already, the reception in Washington would have been pronounced as surprising, as it was generous and gratifying.

They were quartered for the night at the "Soldier's Rest;" and Gen. Casey, to whom Col. Follansbee had reported, ordered the regiment to Fortress Monroe. It started early in the morning, a portion of the men, under Col. Follansbee, in the steamer John A. Warner, and the rest, under Lieut.-col. Beal, in the Swan. The weather was pleasant; the men had plenty of room; and the historical objects along the banks of the Potomac afforded great satisfaction to the soldiers, many of whom looked upon them for the first time.

ARRIVAL IN SUFFOLK.

Arrived at Fortress Monroe, Gen. Dix ordered the regiment to Suffolk; and the Warner transferred her load to the Connecticut, and that steamer and the Swan conveyed the regiment to Norfolk, and after a night's sleep in the steamers, at the wharf in Norfolk, it proceeded to

Suffolk, on the Norfolk and Petersburg Railroad. The ride, for a portion of the way, is through the strange vegetation of the Dismal Swamp; and the dead trees, with their drapery of Spanish moss (*Tillandsia Usneoides*), and the glossy evergreens constituting the undergrowth, the rhododendron, andromeda, and other shrubs, gave a charming novelty to the journey. Suffolk was reached in the afternoon of Monday, the 15th inst., and the tents were pitched in an orchard, and life in camp was fairly inaugurated. At this time, Suffolk was an outpost of Norfolk, and was occupied by a force of about five thousand men, under command of Gen. O. F Terry. It was then a pretty village, somewhat slipshod, as is the manner of Southern villages, with a population consisting mainly of women, children, and superannuated old men; loyal, in the southern acceptation of the term, that is, willing to hold their property, should the government be sustained. Interspersed, of course, were all shades of negroes, having the F. F. V blood unmistakably coursing in their veins. In its palmy days, Suffolk had a population of about twenty-five hundred, dependent on its negroes, who produced lumber from the swamp, and supported their owners with the profits. At this time, the negroes were doing nothing: their owners had fled; and the women and few men remaining, too proud to work, but not too noble to beg, lived largely on the charity of Government.[1]

[1] By looking at the map, the reader will see the situation. We occupied

CAMP LIFE COMMENCED.

Tuesday, September 16th, the routine of camp life commenced. The common "wedge" tents were received, into each one of which five soldiers were stowed, while the officers were comfortably quartered in "flies." Hardly were we domiciled, when, on the 17th, Gen. Terry notified his command that an attack was liable to be made, at any moment, by a rebel force of thirteen thousand men, reported as being in the neighborhood. At midnight, ammunition was received, and sixty rounds were delivered to each man; and at four o'clock the next morning a line of battle was formed, waiting an attack, in vain. During the day, the men were engaged in obstructing an artillery road, and were constantly ready to resist an assault. Gen. Dix, commander of the department, came up from Fortress Monroe, to view the disposition of troops.

From this time, the men of the regiment were actively employed: some on picket, others in cutting trees, and others in constructing rifle-pits, forts, and other intrenchments. During the more than eight months of our stay in Suffolk, a line of works, nine miles in extent, flanked by the Dismal Swamp, was erected; and the first spade-

the eastern bank of the Nansemond, and the rebels the western bank of the Blackwater. About two miles out, the two railroads that traverse Suffolk cross each other, — the Petersburg going northwest to the city of that name, and the Weldon southwest, to North Carolina. This belt of country is some twenty miles in width.

ful of earth was thrown up by a working party under Lieut. Hadley, of the Sixth.

DEPORTMENT OF THE REGIMENT.

On Sunday, the 21st, divine service was celebrated for the first time in camp, the chaplain having arrived in the night of the 19th. Sunday was usually observed by the exhibition of a quieter demeanor than usual, on the part of the men, and by a general abstinence from the amusements and employments of camp life. For a few Sundays, a great deal of fatigue labor was ordered by the general in command, until after a memorial had been drawn and presented to him by the chaplain of the Sixth, signed by most of the chaplains of the post, when the custom was discarded.[1] The regiment was true to its New England antecedents; for, whenever the assembly was sounded, on Sunday, the men generally, though always voluntarily, attended service. Several hundred usually formed a square in front of head quarters, the chaplain standing on a box, behind a pile of drums, and discoursing briefly, to an attentive audience, with singing of the first order. Worship was always had, when the

[1] The chaplains at this post cordially united in consultation for the welfare of their large and precious flocks. They represented the Presbyterian, Lutheran, Universalist, Wesleyan, Episcopalian, and Methodist Episcopal Churches; and on Monday of each week they held harmonious and profitable meetings, to consult concerning the wants and interests of their regiments. Their union of action and spirit gave a very good example to those of their profession out of the army.

exigencies of the service could possibly permit. Two or three times, a chapel in the village, belonging to the Christian Baptists, was used; but it was too small, and the open air was on the whole preferred. Beside the regular services of Sunday, a prayer meeting was held on Sunday evening, and also on Wednesday,— sometimes in the streets, and at others in the post-office, chaplain's, or other quarters. Several men made a profession of religion during the campaign; and the opinion of those deeply interested in the moral welfare of the regiment was, that the habits and character of the men improved during the campaign. This was largely due to the great number of letters constantly received from home. We were known in Suffolk as the "writing regiment." The mail-bag we regularly received was a wonder to other soldiers, for it often contained several hundred letters at a time. These gentle messengers from home kept alive and active the restraining influences of social life, and prevented many a one from relapsing into the rough habits too frequently found in camp. Religious papers and books were procured and distributed in large quantities, and cheap checker-boards, dominoes, and other amusements, served to while away hours of leisure that might otherwise have been worse employed.[1]

CAMP LUXURIES!

Nor should the delightful society of several of the offi-

[1] Ours was a writing regiment. I have counted two hundred and fifty letters of a morning in the mail-bag for home.

cers' wives, who after a time joined the regiment, be omitted among the civilizing agencies that acted on the character and conduct of the men. Their very presence exerted an influence for good, and cheered the atmosphere with social sunshine. A woman in camp, like "a babe in a house," is "a well-spring of pleasure."

On the 23d, a picket of eighty — our first detail — was sent out. A reconnoissance in force had gone from other regiments; and our boys, under arms, distinctly heard the artillery engaged in a skirmish. It was the first sound of real war they had heard during the campaign, and they stood under arms during the afternoon with no little anticipation.

OUR BRIGADE.

On the 24th, Maj.-Gen. John J. Peck arrived, and took command of the forces stationed in and near Suffolk; and the same day the regiment was brigaded with the Thirteenth Indiana, and One Hundred and Twelfth and One Hundred and Thirtieth New York, and placed under the command of Col. R. S. Foster,[1] of the Thirteenth Indiana. We were afterwards brigaded with the New York One Hundred and Sixty-Ninth, and Pennsylvania

[1] Col. Foster and staff were as follows: Colonel (now Major General Robert Sanger Foster of Thirteenth Indiana, Acting Brigadier General; Adjutant General, Samuel M. Zent, Thirteenth Indiana; Quartermaster, Geo. W. Rader; Commissary of Subsistence, W. G. Wise, of Massachusetts Sixth; Aide-de-Camp, George W. Wells.

One Hundred and Sixty Fifth and One Hundred and Sixty Sixth.[1] We always considered ourselves fortunate in being placed in such relations with these officers. With Gen. Peck and his staff, of which Major B. B. Foster, of the Maine Eleventh, was chief, all official intercourse was of the pleasantest character, and his opinion of the regiment will be seen by his parting order, at the close of the campaign, found at the end of this sketch. With Col. Foster our relations were more immediate and intimate; and all, men and officers, enthusiastically admired him. Gallant, generous, affable, a man, a gentleman and a soldier; his appearance was always the signal for hearty greetings from our boys. His opinion of us will be found in the order sent us at our departure, printed at the close of this sketch.

CAMP CHANGED, AND MADE COMFORTABLE.

On the 25th, we struck tents for a new camp-ground, previously occupied by Gen. Wessel's Brigade, — an elevated and pleasant spot, on which we had "ample room and verge enough" for all the appointments of a perfect camp. The streets were wide, the various quarters were far apart, deep wells were digged, and health and regularity were consulted in as neat and perfect a camp as is usually

[1] Our brigade was several times changed, but was chiefly comprised of the Thirteenth Indiana, One Hundred and Thirtieth and One Hundred and Twelfth New York, One Hundred and Sixty Fifth and One Hundred and Sixty Sixth Pennsylvania.

seen. In a short time the boys began to stockade for cold weather; and the various expedients devised for stoves, fire-places, and furnaces, were creditable to the ingenuity of the men. The mortar was Virginia mud, that "sticketh closer than a brother;" the chimneys were barrels, or clay and sticks, or bricks in some instances; while the walls were "daubed with untempered mortar," but were nevertheless tight and warm. The men's roofs were generally tents; but the officers succeeded in obtaining roofs of "splits," huge slabs of cedar, a sort of compromise between a shingle and a board, which kept out the rain, though not the wind, for often it was difficult to keep a candle lighted.[1]

[1] A great many accounts of the lack of comforts experienced by soldiers have appeared in the prints. Some have boasted that they were entirely destitute of the commonest conveniences of life, and seemed to take pride in relating the story of their deprivations. They had the bare ground as the floor to their tents; they sat on their haunches, without chair or seat; their beds were on the ground; they cooked without dishes, and ate with their fingers, and lived *a la* pig, generally. There are times, of course, on the march, when all this, or a part of this, is necessary. But if one is encamped a week in a place, if he has any love for civilized life, and possesses any gumption, he will begin to accumulate easy substitutes for past comforts. If he cannot find old boards, by reason of distance from houses or fences, and if unable to procure boxes with which to floor his tent, it does not take long to split sticks of wood in halves for a tolerable floor of puncheons; while a bedstead, chairs, table, and any other household convenience, can easily be extemporized with an axe, and the wood of which Virginia forests are full. Our regiment had rough but convenient furniture, such as bedsteads, chairs, tables, and the like, and a large number of log-houses, with furnaces and chimneys, made of wood, clay etc.; and, though coarse and rough, our accommodations were really excellent. Yankee ingenuity always kept us comfortable.

The quarters of the writer of this were a rustic cottage, in an ornamental style of architecture, constructed of red cedar and cypress, with the bark on, the interstices filled, and the inside plastered with mud, and lined with illustrated newspapers and shelter tents, and the shingled roof covered with tent-flies, so that it was handsome, dry, and warm. The bricks were exhumed from an old cellar, on the principal street in Suffolk, the remains of a house destroyed by Cornwallis on his march to Yorktown, so that the little cabin, 20x20, was quite commodious and picturesque and historical.

FORAGING.

Anxious for the good name of his regiment, on reaching this ground the colonel made a little speech, — direct and to the point, — urging the boys not to maraud; at the close of which he received hearty cheers, as an assent to his words, and a proof of the estimate in which he was held. I believe few acts of marauding were ever committed by them, aside from that little foraging that the soldier feels entitled to, and that few officers care to treat harshly.

But it was on this day, the 25th, that the Confiscation Act took effect, — an extraordinary measure it was thought by many, — and when it was convenient to get a little pork or poultry, or a few vegetables, to eke out the proverbial "salt mule" that so many have spoken of but never seen, it was usually done. Should a stray pig

come within reach, and refuse to give the countersign, he was brought to with a bayonet (a *four-runner* of the fate of the property of rebels), and soon after, the agreeable smell of roasting pork "wasted its sweetness on the *Suffolk* air." About this time, I remember I saw a fellow enjoying some fine-looking sweet potatoes. "Do you *draw* those?" said I. "Yes, sir," said he. "How do you do it?" "Oh, easy enough, — *by the tops!*"

THE FIRST BLOOD SHED.

The first casualty in the regiment occurred on the last day of September, when Lieut. S. G Blood, in practising with his revolver, accidentally put a ball through his foot, which disabled him from duty for several weeks.

CAMP FARE.

The fare of camp was helped out considerably at this time by sweet potatoes, scuppernong grapes, persimmons, chinkapin nuts, etc., which would find their way into camp from the surrounding country. To a New Englander, the vegetation presented a peculiar look. The cypress, gum, sweet bay, magnolia, rhododendron, holly, and laurel abound; and the air is constantly blotted by the buzzard or vulture, watching his prey from afar, or descending to regale himself on some animal abandoned by man.

OUR POSITION.

At the close of the first month, we had seen nothing of war, having been, during that time, acting the *rolê* of Micawber, "waiting for something to turn up"; but we were consoled in our inactivity by remembering that

"They also serve who only stand and wait;"

for the force of which we constituted a part occupied a threatening attitude, at a position about equi-distant from Petersburg and Weldon, and thus co-operated with the army of the Potomac and of North Carolina. Though idle, we were not useless. As long as we lay inactive even, Petersburg and the line of the Blackwater must be well fortified, and held by rebel forces that would otherwise be able to act against McClellan and Foster.

COMPANY RATIONS AND SAVINGS.

During those days, the provisions served were ample in quantity, and generally good in quality. Obtained as they were, in such immense quantities, occasionally an inferior article would of course come. But bread, or other vegetable or animal food, was speedily condemned, if of an inferior character; and in quality, the rations averaged as well as the same articles in any New England village. That the quantity was ample will appear from the savings of the companies. Whatever a company was entitled to, and did not draw, was commuted, and returned to the company in cash. There were five

companies from Lowell, and one each from Lawrence, Cambridge, Groton, Acton, and Chelmsford. During the month of September, the Lowell companies saved $305, or an average of more than $61. The Lawrence company saved $60.92; Acton, $33.34; Groton, 47.36; Cambridge, $27.36; and Chelmsford, $74.53. The cost of a ration (the daily allowance of food) in Suffolk was seventeen cents.

AN ARRIVAL.

October 1st the regiment was gladdened by the arrival of the Seventh Mass. Battery, Capt. P A. Davis, from Yorktown. This corps was the Richardson Light Infantry, from Lowell, most of whom were old friends of many of ours; and, during the rest of our term of service, the pleasure of our stay was much increased by their location within a few rods of our camp.

THE CONTRABANDS.

Large numbers of contrabands were continually coming into our lines; and all told one story, and that was, that there was a universal desire for freedom among the colored people of the South, and a general expectation that the hour of their deliverance from slavery was about to dawn. They always told that their owners assured them that lean fare and cruel treatment were meted to the black people by the Yankees, and that the Southerners were their only friends. We listened to many a story of

wrong and outrage; and day by day the long files of dusky pilgrims came in, with nondescript vehicles, harnesses and *animules*, as the travellers styled them; sometimes a horse, but as often a mule or a cow, dragging the household penates; and while the men were set at work on the fortifications, — for then we had not risen to the sensible position of colored soldiers, — the women and children were supplied with rations and clothing, and soon their little settlements sprang up, neatly laid out, and filled with a happy populace. Simple-minded, good-natured, patient, and possessed of a certain natural shrewdness, we generally found them as intelligent as, and every way the equals, and in ability to take care of themselves the superiors of, the white people left in our neighborhood.

I wrote at the time in the Boston "Journal": —

"The contrabands continue to come in here, from North Carolina mostly, in *schools*, if such a term is allowable to such a poor, ignorant race. They tell but one story. Scarcity at home, long-cherished desires for freedom, willingness to work for hire, love of the Union troops, and hatred of secession. But alas, poor souls, they little know what to do with themselves, or what is before them! I have no doubt that their condition will be improved, when these troubles are over; but there is a transition period between now and then, during which these poor victims of generations of oppression must experience much less physical comfort than they yet have done. Government sees that they do not want; and the

able-bodied men among them — which are few — are employed wherever they can be made useful. God help them!"

At first their treatment by Union officers and men, was in many instances, most brutal; but in a short time a better policy was pursued.

Among the "contrabands" in our mess, first and foremost stood the major's boy, Tom Jones, the concentrated essence of Africa; and after him were Clem, John, Willis, Lam Babb, and others, whose comicalities helped the mess far more than any other service they rendered, and whose principal effort seemed to be always to be present when they were not wanted, and always absent when needed. Such was the force of their bringing or coming up. A volume could be filled with reminiscences of our sooty attendants, some of whom — at least Clem and Lam — have since done good service for the country in the army. Our only reliable information of the enemy's movements was derived through them; and the commanders of our scouting parties often assured me that they never were deceived or betrayed by a negro. Sometimes they exaggerated numbers; but they rarely mistook a fact, and never betrayed a trust.

CONTRABAND MEETINGS.

There was a singular attraction in the religious meetings of the colored population of Suffolk; and, fond of a new sensation, I several times entered their assemblies

when they were engaged in worship. At the time, I wrote an account of my impressions for the Boston "Trumpet and Freeman," an extract from which here follows.

I never wanted the pen of a Dickens and the pencil of a Hogarth, combined in one magic instrument, as I have since I have been here, in Suffolk, Va., when attending the prayer and praise meetings of the negroes of the African Methodist church.

Fancy a plain, common-looking meeting-house, very much like one of our own poorest New England country chapels, "a little back from the village street," with a sprinkling of army uniforms in the audience, but otherwise crowded, below and in the gallery, with "God's image carved in ebony," mahogany, and even lighter shades; for that horrible "amalgamation," which has been so great a possible bugbear at the North, is here a patent reality. Both sexes and all ages are present. And the styles of costume are a wonder. Many of them are exquisitely neat; but I never knew what extravagances of rags and ribbons combined; what tawdry finery; what model dilapidations in the way of hats and garments, — can be made to adhere to the "human form divine," until I saw the hats, caps, bonnets, and other garments, in such a meeting. That, however, by the way.

The utmost decorum pervades the congregation, till at length the preacher, an intelligent-looking mulatto, enters the pulpit, and begins the services of the evening. He reads a hymn, "deaconing" the words off, — a line read

at a time, and then sung, — so that his illiterate hearers can keep the connection; and the reading is of a kind not taught in any school of elocution, while the singing is really superb. The different parts are not given; but the soft, mellow voices of the women, and the clear, rich voices of the men, all in unison, render the air with a power and effect seldom heard.

The prayer is an earnest utterance of unfeigned devotion, characterized, perhaps, with some marked departures from the President's American, but, on the whole, it would do no discredit to any Christian, or any church.

The sermon is peculiar. Its construction is not artistic. Its drift is frequently varied by eddies,—very considerable eddies; but its allusions are quaint; its appeals powerful; its utterance full of devout, if homely unction; and it has the greatest apparent effect on its hearers, if one can judge by the constant ejaculations from all parts of the audience, of such expressions as "*Dat's so!*" "De Lord *knows* dat are!" "Bless God, yes!" and the like, amounting at times to a perfect fusillade of comments, accompanied by grotesque words, and all sorts of gestures, not even excepting hearty laughter as some point is well clinched.

The sermon finished, the preacher descends to the altar-rail; and this is the signal for several of the leading "brethren" to approach him, and for such as have been pricked in the conscience by the sermon, to come forward and kneel around the altar, as "mourners." Immediately

one of the best singers strikes up a devotional song, or, as they prefer to call it, a "spiritual jig," usually to a most lively air, and with words such as I am unable to find in print, and suppose to be purely traditional. I have taken down several from their own lips. Here is one: —

"Blow, Gabriel, blow!
Oh, how loud shall I blow?
Loud as seven peals of thunder
From ebery church-yard.
We'll see him as he is
In dat eternal day,
From ebery church-yard!

"We'll try on de long white robes,
We'll wear a starry crown,
Walk up and down de golden streets.
From ebery church-yard,
We'll see him, &c.

"You'll hear King Jesus say,
Oh, Father, these are they
Who've come up through tribulation.
From ebery church-yard!
We'll see him, &c."

Here the whole audience drop on their knees, and a fervent prayer is offered, the words of which, though shouted at the top of powerful lungs, are not distinguishable amid the shouts, groans, ejaculations, and sometimes shrieks of the excited multitude. Such expressions as these are heard: "Don't 'top yet!" "Pray away!" "Pray away!" "Bear down, bear down, brudder!"

When the prayer is finished, all rise, and another "jig" is snug. Here is one: —

"Go seek him early in the morning,
Go seek him early in the morning,
Go seek him early in the morning,
I hope I shall join dat band.
I hab a little time, it is not long,
I hab a little time, it is not long,
I hab a little time, it is not long,
I hope I shall join dat band."

Other verses follow, *ad libitum*, by substituting "Praying soon, early," &c.; or "Religion soon, early," &c.; or any other words that strike the fancy of any of the worshippers; and then comes another prayer, perhaps as excellent as would be heard in almost any social religious gathering, with the accompaniment already referred to.

Sometimes some well-known hymn would be sung, almost *solus*, such as "Come, ye that love the Lord," &c., with a chorus like this: —

"Brethren, move round de altar,
Brethren, move round de altar,
De Lord will answer prayer."

One very lively song was usually sung when some soul among the mourners had been made happy. It ran on this wise: —

"Oh, mourner, whar was you,
Oh, mourner, whar was you,
Oh, mourner, whar was you,
When de Lord was passin' by?

He's bin hyar, he's bin hyar,
He's blest my soul and gone!
He's bin hyar, he's bin hyar,
And dare's glory in my soul!"

Substituting the word seeker, brother, sister, sinner, or any other word, for mourner, gives any number of stanzas that the enthusiasm of the meeting can sustain. I was very much interested in the fact that the worshippers would pray with great fervor for our soldiers. One eloquent petition referred to them as dashing through the "roar of cannon, the smoke of battle, and the flash of the rifle," and supplicated the Divine protection for them, in terms that would have done honor to any prayer. I recall some of the words of one of their freedom songs: —

"Go down, Moses,
Way down Egypt's land,
Tell King Phar'oh
Let my people go.

"De Lord told Moses what to do:
Go away down Egypt's land,
Lead the children of Israel through
Way out of Egypt's land."

And much more of the same irregular structure, but to the same purpose.

During the singing of these songs, the whole congregation was thoroughly alive. Some were keeping time by a constant tramping of their feet; others would raise

and let fall both hands as far as they could; others would bow the head in keeping with the time; while some would leap back and forth in the aisle, or, if the crowd was too dense, up and down, as though striving to go over the heads of the rest; and one girl sprang into the pulpit, with her hands swinging above her head, and body and head swaying, and feet moving in the precise attitude of a waltz; while one venerable old lady, "darkly, deeply, beautifully" black, seized a gallant New York colonel near me, and spun him round and round before he could extricate himself, dashing me from their swift and eccentric orbit; while others meanwhile were shaking hands, laughing, slapping shoulders, and in general ecstasy. It was a scene not soon to be forgotten.

But the inexorable rule of the provost marshal cuts off all devotion at half-past eight; and the excellent colored preacher dismisses his flock with a benediction, keeping right along in the same tone of voice, "And now, don't ye go to loafing round after you leave here, but go right straight home, all of you; if ye don't, ye'll jist get chucked into the guard-house, and good enough for you, too!"

Of course one cannot help seeing the grotesque that overlays what is said and done; but no one who surveys the scene candidly can avoid perceiving and acknowledging that there is much genuine devotion, and that the manner of conducting the worship is adapted to minds that would not be reached by the colder and more formal worship that characterizes the colder temperament of a

more phlegmatic people. Though the act is unlike our own devotion, it is still true, that in such ways "Ethiopia stretches her hands to God."

Among my reminiscences of the colored people, at that early stage of the war, before our government had recognized their manhood, or had learned to treat them better than mules were treated, I recall my efforts to obtain some of the lines printed above. So interested was I in the exercises that I found it impossible to report the words they sang; and so, one day I asked a venerable darkey I met in the street, and whom I had heard singing in the congregation, to repeat some of their songs. He asked me if I wanted a "book piece," or a "holy jig." Of course it was the jig I desired, and he began to endeavor to recall some of the pieces; but not a line would enter his cranium. At length I said, "Sing one!" and sure enough, without the least difficulty, he struck out into one, and pausing at the end of each line, to give me space to report, he would go back to the beginning, and sing on to the line I required. Of course, some of the lines were repeated a great many times; but I succeeded thus in obtaining what I have reported above, and many besides.

I might also illustrate the liberality of those simple-minded people, by relating another incident. The colored preacher of the congregation above alluded to came to my quarters, and earnestly invited me to attend his church one Sunday, and administer the communion. Ask-

ing private Fields, who was also a Methodist clergyman, to accompany me, and with an audience of white and black, of ministers and laity, and of many denominations, we, a Universalist and Methodist preacher, administered the communion. It seemed a foregleam of the millennium, as we all worshipped together; for, though speaking many sectarian dialects, we were united in one spirit.

WELCOME TO SUFFOLK.

It afforded us pleasure to be welcomed by the citizens of Suffolk, with the assurance that they preferred a Massachusetts regiment to any other, having had experience with one, the Sixteenth, once stationed there. This gave us a new desire to do nothing unworthy the name of our noble old Commonwealth; and I am proud to say that the campaign closed without any disgrace being inflicted on the honored fame of Massachusetts by any of our officers or men.

MASONIC MEETINGS.

One of our social pleasures consisted in masonic greetings. A regimental lodge was held in the room of the Suffolk Lodge (organized in 1790); and officers and men, from various regiments, frequently assembled to celebrate the rites of the mystic fraternity.

HOME ALLOTMENTS.

At this time, the "allotment" system was just begin-

ning to work; and large numbers, instead of wasting their income in sutlers' trash, had made an allotment to their families of ten dollars a man; so that each one's family could draw that large proportion of his pay of the State Treasurer. In company C, 101 men allotted an average of ten dollars a month.

OUR FIRST EXPEDITION.

October 3d we achieved our first expedition. We went out to support an expedition against Franklin, the report of whose guns we had heard for several hours..

We moved in silence. Orders were given in low tones. No music was allowed. Only the katydid and locust, with sibilant voices, were heard, as we plodded on in the glorious light of the moon. A little way on we met two ambulances coming in. In one was stretched the stiffening body of a man just slain, and in the other were the poor fellows who were wounded. Ah, that told us, more eloquently than words, on what an errand we were out; and I could not help saying, Who will be the fated ones who will never return, and over whose remains dear ones will never lean, but who will perhaps lie in unmarked graves in these swamps or woods? Thus we went on, and at length the moon went down, and the narrow road pursued its way through swamp and forest, the tall cypresses hanging their venerable beards of Spanish moss, and the lofty pines rising like spires, mixed with the sweet gum, the oak,

and the red cedar, — till, exhausted with loss of sleep, with hunger and fatigue, at four in the morning we reached an open space in the woods, in front of a farm-house occupied by a woman and her three little ones, whose negroes had all run away, the husband and father being with Jackson. Here we tried, for a short time, to make ourselves comfortable, our regiment forming in line of battle with guns stacked, while the men lay around them and slept. As for myself, I took the accoutrements from my horse, picketed her to a tree, gave her some oats, ate a little bread and raw bacon, and, lying down on my saddle, dozed a short time on my first bivouac, when we were again roused, and camp-fires were built, and the men cooked their breakfast of sweet potatoes found in the fields, and of frizzled pork, and ham, and bread. Our position was near Western Branch Church, so called, — a little country school-house-looking building, standing alone in a majestic forest; and we were to hold a road here, and prevent any rebel force from descending, from the direction of Petersburg, to cut off the return of our advance forces.

With an Ohio regiment, and a regiment of mounted riflemen, we kept our position under arms till the force returned, when we resumed our march, arriving home at about seven in the evening, having accomplished some twenty-two miles within twenty hours.

The men bore it finely, though some of them were rather used up. I left the regiment about six miles

before it reached home, and pushed on alone, in order to have a good supper ready for the men on their arrival.

Old campaigners, who know the heavy roads thereabouts, the creeks to wade, the ditches of mud to fathom, and the hardships to be met by new troops on their first march, after a week of hard digging on fortifications, will know what a trying tramp this must have been.

This section of country is all after one pattern: wide tracts of forest; at long intervals "plantations," on which scattering stalks of corn, long and lean, stand on a thin and famished soil; roads of the wretchedest kind; houses, with rare exceptions, perfect tumble-down concerns, inhabited by old men, women, and children; and a general poverty-strickenness everywhere. Really, of itself alone, not worth conquering; and were it not for the principle involved in this struggle, we often said that we should be better off without than with such a tract as South-eastern Virginia.

Probably no subsequent military experience has equalled the impression made on the minds of us "raw recruits" by that lonely and almost silent march through the forest; the halt to load and fix bayonets, in momentary expectation of meeting the enemy, and that most exhilarating of sights, so often enjoyed afterwards, the night bivouac, when the camp-fires are lighted, and as far as the eye can penetrate the darkness, the stirring

scenes of the supper are exhibited, soon followed by the silence of the sleeping host.

DEATH IN CAMP.

October 6th, we lost our first man by death. Alonzo M. Woodward, of company E, of Boxboro', aged twenty-six years, died of typhoid fever. He was an excellent man. His body was embalmed and sent home, as were subsequently the bodies of all our dead. Not one rests in the adhesive mud of Virginia, except those who died in rebel hospitals, hereafter mentioned. On the 11th inst., Luke Lovrien, of Lowell, company D, died of asthma. He was a patriotic man, but too old to endure the hardships of camp-life, his age being about fifty.

The most of the month of October was pleasantly passed: the weather was fine, and drilling, brigade and division reviews, and arranging quarters for cold weather, and making themselves comfortable generally, occupied the men. The weather was for the most part as warm as a New England June.

A brisk skirmish was had outside the lines, near the Blackwater, on the 15th, between our cavalry and the rebels, and orders were received for us to keep one hundred and fifty rounds of ammunition on hand at all times.

SUPPLIES FROM HOME.

On the 8th, several large boxes from the city of Lowell were received through Hon. H. Hosford, mayor,

containing all sorts of comforts and luxuries. It was pleasant then and subsequently, on the arrival of city or private boxes, to witness the distribution of the articles, and the enjoyment of the boys, as they received them. Their contents were rejoiced over, and added a great deal of pleasure to those who received and shared them with others.

THE HOSPITAL.

The exertions of Surgeon Burnham, ever careful to secure good accommodations for the sick, obtained, as our regimental hospital, one of the best buildings in Suffolk, the residence of a clergyman, surrounded with a garden, and embowered in trees; and, during our stay, we found plenty of room, and the best of care and attention for all who became its inmates.

MARCH TO THE BLACKWATER.

On the 24th inst., we started on a reconnoissance, with a force about 4,000 strong; and during a march of two days we accomplished about fifty-one miles (resting but nine hours in all), — more than twice the distance necessary to accomplish all the objects of the expedition. The reason was, "some one had blundered;" and we were half the night stumbling in the darkness to find our way back from the wrong into the right road; and the result was, the infantry and artillery failed to reach the position from which they could support the

cavalry, until it was too late for the latter to make what otherwise might have proved a successful raid.

We went to the Blackwater, to a point about half way between Zuni and Franklin, where we lay until the cavalry crossed by fording, and went as far as Zuni, recrossed and returned, when we took the homeward march. We captured five of the enemy's pickets, but saw no rebel force, and met no rebel resistance, except a few shots from their pickets. A little forage and a good deal of experience in marching was the sum total of advantage that remained.

The country over which we went resembles the most of this part of Virginia, and consists of vast level tracts of forest, with an occasional plantation or smaller farm, with mostly dilapidated buildings, and a general appearance of *slip-shod* about everything. Most of the men, with the exception of the old, are gone; and women, negroes, and children seem to constitute the population. But what besides poverty could prevail in a section where the raising and selling of "*niggers*" and the distilling and drinking of applejack had so long been the chief business and employment?

Apropos of applejack, this diabolical fluid — a sort of cross between camphene and fire-and-brimstone (distilled from cider) — is one of the worst enemies our soldiers encountered. A small drink sets a soldier's brain on fire, with the fearfullest frenzy of drunkenness possible to man. In passing along our route, an officer was detailed to pre-

cede the column, and destroy what liquors could be found. Riding to the front, on the banks of the Blackwater, I saw our pickets, on the very brink of danger, so drunk that they could scarcely sit their horses; and I do not wonder that our army has sometimes been surprised by the enemy. One soldier from a Western regiment, in an altercation with a comrade, was struck over the head by a blow that broke his skull, and drove the hammer of the lock into his brain. The surgeon left him for dead, in charge of another; and, on the arrival of the regiment in camp, preparations were made for his funeral, and his grave was dug. But when the rear guard of cavalry came along, not clearly understanding the case, he was made to mount a horse and ride home, a dozen miles. He did so, and then walked a half mile from the cavalry camp to his own, *passing by his grave*, and recovered.

About the first of November many of the regiment were detached to man the heavy guns in the forts, and to serve in the batteries. They occupied those positions till their term of service expired.

HYPERBOREAN WEATHER.

On the 7th of November, though in the "Sunny South," we were all startled from our propriety by waking in the morning to see a couple inches of snow, and a driving storm, followed by snow on the ground and bleak weather for several days, making us think of home; and

great exertions were necessary to keep the quarters comfortable, unprepared as we were for such a change; for the weather, day and night, had continued delightful up to that date. All working parties, camp guard, etc., were dispensed with during the day. That apocryphal personage, "the oldest inhabitant," was reported to have declared that it was the coldest weather for sixty years.[1]

THE LAKE OF THE DISMAL SWAMP.

On the 11th, the weather became as warm as before the storm, and it was improved by the Chaplain and Assistant Surgeon Humphrey, who made a pretty excursion to the Lake of the Dismal Swamp, some ten miles outside of our pickets, in the heart of the swamp. The voyage was made in a flat-bottomed boat, propelled by two negroes from the shore. It was a unique trip, though nothing was seen of that fair maid, who

> "Down in the Lake of the Dismal Swamp,
> All night long, by her fire-fly lamp,
> Paddles her white canoe."

On the 15th, Corp. Orrin Park, a good soldier, belonging to company A, of Dracut, aged twenty-four, died of typhoid fever, after a brief illness.

ANOTHER RECONNOISSANCE.

On the 17th, we were all in line at one o'clock, P. M., on a pleasant day, with three days' rations, and our faces

[1] I asked my contraband the reason of such weather, and he replied: "I speck you folks brung it down yere!"

turned in the direction of what proved to be the *ultima thule* of our journeys southward, the Blackwater.

One or two cavalry dashes having been made at our pickets at Providence Church, some four or five miles out, about the 12th and 13th, it began to look as though a new order of things was being established, or that additional forces, of which these cavaliers were the advance guard, had reinforced the Blackwater troops; and a large force, consisting of 3500 infantry, 1000 cavalry, and Follett's Battery, left Suffolk for the Blackwater at daybreak Tuesday, for a place about seven miles above Franklin, and thirty from Suffolk, known as Ludlow Lawrence's. This is one of those immense farms where the lord of the plantation bears sway over his many acres and his ebony vassals. The buildings were fine, and spoke of wealth and power; the long avenue of red cedars, the lawns and gardens, and the lavish display of means of enjoyment, gave a good specimen of the gentleman of the F F. V 's. But alas, the lean and famished acres of this once opulent soil told of the ruinous institution that impoverished them; while the empty halls and rooms of the lordly mansion were eloquent in reprehension of the mental madness that made "unfenced desolation" of the "Ancient Dominion." And one solitary and ancient darkey, in one of the negro huts, was sole survivor, like the "Last rose of summer, left blooming alone."

The Sixth Regiment had the post of honor assigned to it, the right of the column, on this march, and was moving

on to cross the Blackwater ford, just in the rear of Lawrence's house, when the advance guard of cavalry was saluted by rebel shots, and by the sight of three "gray-backs" retreating down the bluff just across the stream; for this Blackwater River, though quite deep, as are most of the "rivers" in this part of the state, is no more than a good-sized canal in width.

As we pushed on a few rods farther, frequent and rapid firing saluted us, and the battery was ordered into position, and immediately commenced shelling the woods on the opposite shore, when the rebel force skedaddled. The Sixth supported the battery, and was consequently immediately under fire; though, as in their fright the rebels fired some thirty or more feet above our heads, I must say that we were a good ways under. But it was not the less exciting for all that; for as the reveillé saluted us, — it was just at daybreak (and day broke a little louder than any of us remembered to have heard it before), — none of us knew, of course, that the humming messengers, whose ticklish music we for the first time heard, might not select either of us as their victim. I was where I could see all our officers and men, and I was delighted to observe that they were as cool and unconcerned in manner as though going to a holiday drill. As I passed along the line, I saw some of the men filling their pipes preparatory to a smoke; while I — and I might as well confess it — could not, on two occasions, avoid

ducking my head as the prolonged *hum-m-m* of the bullets tingled my ears.

When the rebels had scattered, company H, of Lowell, Capt. Ferson, was sent across the stream to support a squad of cavalry; and they found the camp of a regiment of North Carolina soldiers. Had our battery been able to cross, we should have gone over the Blackwater; but, on reaching the place of crossing, we had the misfortune to break one of our pontoons,— a long canal boat,— and it was not deemed safe to go with that part of our force which was at Lawrence's. We were misled — for the first time since we have had forces in Suffolk — by the information given us by a contraband. But the ford had been destroyed by the enemy, who had been warned of our coming with pontoons.

While we held our position we heard part of our programme being carried out, in the shape of heavy cannonading at Franklin; and at about ten we were ordered to fall in, and proceeded to a point near the Widow Cobb's, some mile and a half from Franklin, where we found the rest of our battery in position, vigorously shelling the woods some two miles off, across the stream. Before our arrival, when the battery and cavalry first reached the place, there was a rebel cavalry force on this side; but they speedily placed running water between us, and returned our compliments with solid shot and shell, and several discharges from the famous Rocket Battery, which was captured from McClellan.

Here, too, we held the advance, and remained till our battery had sent some three hundred shot and shell, and while the enemy had dropped the iron exponents of his regard for us all around us; and I must say, little as I had admired the sound of the minie bullets, that I was less in love with the sound of shell, three of which I saw drop and explode within a few rods, while several went as near to us as we cared to have them. But there was no flinching on the part of our boys. Two of our men — James L. McKeever of the Cambridge company, and Luke Gray of Lowell — fell out of the ranks, and were taken prisoners.[1]

On the return from this expedition, we enjoyed the pleasantest bivouac of the campaign, near Beaver-Dam Church. The field and staff found plenty of rails, which were laid, one end on the ground, and the other on the second rail of the Virginia fence, and, well covered with fine boughs, they made a bed beyond description refreshing.

During the rest of this month, little occurred of special interest, as the men were busy in preparing for winter, and in recovering from the fatigues of the expedition. The hospital inmates always increased in number, and usually death followed in the track of a Blackwater expedition. On the return from this march, Capt. A. C.

[1] They were fagged, entered a house to rest, when they were gobbled, and carried to Richmond. They were shortly after exchanged, and went to Annapolis, whence Grey soon returned to camp. McKeever, a Baltimorean, though he got as far as Annapolis, never made his appearance.

Wright, of company A, applied for his discharge, and his application was granted.[1]

ANOTHER DEATH.

Private Chas. A. Cutts, company D, Lowell, died of typhoid fever, on the 25th; and A. J. Herrick, a marker, formerly of company A, of the same disease, the 30th. These were both faithful soldiers and excellent men.

THANKSGIVING.

A Blackwater expedition was ordered on the 26th; but a heavy rain setting in, it was "postponed on account of the weather." This was pleasant news; for, the night before, we had received more than two tons of roasted poultry, pies, puddings, etc., from home; and, on the previous Sunday, the Governor's proclamation of Thanksgiving was read in church, and all were anticipating the festivities of that time, for which, all over the land, thousands of feathered bipeds had been

"Butchered to make a Yankee holiday."

The 27th was indeed a holiday in camp.[2] The rough "board" (literally) of each soldier contained the tradi-

[1] At this time we received the news of McClellan's removal. There were many in the regiment who admired him, but the course of the government was fully acquiesced in. No one would have known that any change had taken place by the conduct of the soldiers.

[2] For a long time there was no little foraging, to forelay that poultry without which the genuine New Englander feels that the honored festival is not duly kept. To secure that article there was many a *fowl proceeding*

tional luxuries of the day, — roast turkey, plum pudding, pies, fruit, — all from home, with the cooking done by beloved hands, so that it had the familiar taste and flavor, and, under such circumstances, more than the usual relish.[1] The day was full of pleasant incidents that might be chronicled. I wonder if a certain corporal, who received two fine turkeys, roasted, from home, and who, in the fulness of his heart, gave one away, remembers that he gave away the wrong one, and recollects the hearty laugh that went round camp, when the receiver of the gift, in carving the fowl, found that his knife would not cut through the dressing, which, on further investigation, turned out to be a little black bottle, the contents of which would hardly have got into camp in any other way, but would probably have gone down the neck of some provost marshal?

All sorts of games were indulged in, the most mirthful of which was the sack-racing, by our colored servants. Tied up in a bag, each one did his best to outstrip the others, and the result was side-splitting in the extreme. Now Clem, now Tom, now Lam, was ahead; and the spec-

in the vicinity of our camp; though it must be confessed that the chief reliance of the boys was a long way off, and that they expected something good from home.

[1] There was not a canvas roof of ours in Suffolk whose occupants did not fondly remember and bless the wives and sisters, the mothers and daughters, and all the other home folk far away; and the blue-coated boys in each rough log camp were more than ever desirous that the wheels of time should roll more rapidly, and transport them to "home, sweet home."

tators were convulsed with laughter, until the goal was reached, and the prize was won. Thanksgiving in camp will long be remembered. A large number of spectators was present, among whom was the rare and welcome spectacle of beautiful Northern ladies. The sight of them rejoiced our hearts for a moment, until each of us was saddened, as he remembered "the girl he left behind him."

"THREE DAYS' RATIONS."

Dec. 1, at twelve, M., the regiment was ordered to report at the South Quay Bridge, at three o'clock. Fatigue parties and pickets were called in, and all was ready at the appointed time. The force consisted of twenty-three hundred infantry, eight hundred cavalry, and six pieces of artillery, — the Seventh Massachusetts, — all commanded by Colonel Spear, of the Eleventh Pennsylvania Cavalry, a gallant officer as ever charged a foe. He was a Boston boy, a pupil of the old Franklin-Street School, and early entered the City Guard, and the United States Dragoons. He served through the Florida war, went to Mexico, where he was seriously wounded at Cerro Gordo, in the memorable charge under Harney. He was promoted to the lieutenant-colonelcy for gallant conduct. Major Stratton, as well as Colonel Spear, was a Massachusetts man, born in Greenfield. The quartermaster — Mr. Sherman — was a Lowell boy; so that though this gallant corps was a Pennsylvania one, it was officered by Bay State boys.

A curious coincidence attended us on this march. When the Seventh Battery was originated, it was intended to be company G in the Sixth regiment. It entered the service, however, as Richardson's Light Infantry, eighteen months before, and served as such a year at Fortress Monroe, when it became a battery. It had done good service in garrison and as artillery, but never moved on any expedition promising real work, until it left camp with the Sixth, which entered the service a year and a quarter after it.

We marched, with a brief halting, till after sunrise next morning, when we camped around Beaver-Dam Church, three miles from Franklin. We were comfortably cooking our breakfast, when the mounted pickets brought our commander news that sent all his available men to their saddles, and we soon saw that finest of military spectacles, a cavalry charge. Mounted on splendid horses, — bold riders and brave officers, led by Major Stratton, — this crack corps swept like a tornado through our ranks, and out of sight. Soon we heard firing, and knew that work was going on; and ere long the bespattered squadron returned, with prisoners and spoils. We learned from them that they encountered a force equal to their own, — four companies, — with the addition of two pieces of the Rocket Battery. This latter "gun" throws a rocket with great force, and accompanied by a fearful noise, that introduces the utmost confusion among horses, and it has long been the terror of our cavalry. It

consists of fourteen pieces, presented to General McClellan, and then taken from him by the rebels, on the Peninsula.

Our men charged with the greatest impetuosity on the foe, who made no resistance, but put their horses on their wind and mettle, to escape over the Blackwater. But they were overtaken about a mile out of Franklin, and twenty cavalry and battery men were captured, — most of whom were more or less sabred, — together with thirty-five guns, horses, saddles, etc., but most important of all, — a prize that elated the captors immensely and justly, — two of the guns, a caisson, and the horses and men of the Rocket Battery. At the request of Colonel Spear, one of the gunners shot off four of the rockets, and the sight was novel enough to us all.

The captured men answered the description we had all so often read of secesh soldiers. Clad in coarse butternut or gray clothing, with the cheapest saddles and military equipments, and with a famished expression of countenance, their appearance told of their poverty, while the avidity with which they seized food and coffee spoke of their long hunger. One told me that his drink of coffee was "worth three dollars, sure, for it is not rye coffee, but *coffee* coffee."

The battery was composed of men from Halifax county, Va.; and the cavalry was the Second Georgia, Colonel J. R. Griffin, commander. I conversed with those who were not too much injured to talk. With one exception,

they assured me that they were forced into the rebel service, and that they were rejoiced at the opportunity to take the oath of fidelity to the government; that the war was ruining everything in the South, and that they longed to see it close. Their colonel was out with them, but having a better horse than his followers, he succeeded in escaping, reversing the Scriptures, which declare that "a horse is a vain thing for safety."

Next morning, the chaplain, as usual, rode into camp ahead of the regiment, to forward dispatches, and have warm food ready for the boys on their arrival. For twelve miles, through a desolate realm, on a most dismal day, he saw not a soul but one ancient darkey, in a region intersected with cross-roads, and just the place for "guerillas." Two of our pickets were shot on this road, two miles from camp, the following night.

CHANGE OF CAMP.

On the 6th of December, Gen. Wessel's brigade having gone to North Carolina, we were ordered to occupy their camp, and take their position at the front. We removed very reluctantly, for the place was low and swampy, and we at once and unanimously designated it as Camp Misery. But we transported our houses, piecemeal, and our "furniture," and at once began to drain and grade the land; and ere long we had a very pleasant camp, and one which is, doubtless, remembered more

kindly than either of the others. A handsome engraving has been published, representing Camp Misery.

DEATH.

Alfred A. Richardson, of company B, Groton, died of diphtheria, Dec. 8. He was a young man of promise and character, aged about twenty-two; was perfectly conscious to the last, aware that he was going, and passed away in perfect trust in God, finding the dying bed "soft as downy pillows are." He laid off the armor of battle for that of the celestial host on high.

At this time, we received quite a donation of useful articles for the hospital, from the Sanitary Commission. We received no hospital stores from any other source than the Sanitary Commission, and the Haverhill Soldiers' Aid Society, Mrs. E. P Hill, President, and Mrs. I. E. Chase, Sec. and Treas., during the campaign.

Some amusing stories might be told of our sentinels. One day a Dutchman from Pennsylvania was being drilled in his duties. After he had received his lesson once, his instructor caused him to advance as though he were a stranger, when he called out, "Who goes there?" "*Donnelson*," was the response, giving the countersign. Another demanded of a soldier if he had a pass. He had. He asked to see it. It was shown. "Would you have the kindness to read it to me?" said Pat, for it was not a Dutchman this time.

AGAIN FOR THE BLACKWATER.

The familiar order, "Fall in with three days' rations!" was again heard on Thursday, Dec. 11. The regiment was promptly on the South Quay Road, at the appointed time, — half past eleven, — and with full ranks, for it was always noticed with pride that not even dress-parade or drill called out so many officers and men as the prospect of a hard march and rough work. Even the hospital sent out its inmates, who suddenly discovered that they were not sick, at the prospect of a brush with the foe.

Our brigade had the advance; and, after marching all night, we reached a place about two miles below Zuni, on the Blackwater, where we intended to cross with our pontoon train; but we found the place so swept by a fire of rebel sharpshooters as to make the sacrifice of life too great, until that force was disposed of; and the cannonading, dictated by a proper regard for our own men, so notified those we went out to visit, that we concluded not to cross, as we might easily have done.

When we first reached the place, we found a force of rebel sharpshooters in rifle-pits, guarding the only available crossing; and even there the water was some twelve feet deep. The Thirteenth Indiana had the front as skirmishers, and company I (of Lawrence), Capt. Hamilton, was with them. The rest of the Sixth stood in support of Howard's battery. The fire of the rebels was rapid and exact. Almost as soon as company I was in position, a rebel fired at Lieut. Barr, and killed him almost instantly by a ball

through the heart. He was seeking to keep his men in cover, with too little regard for himself, when he fell. He had placed one man in position, and was just directing another, when the fatal messenger came. He stepped forward, saying, "I am shot!" and continued his directions to his men. His last act was to serve those committed to his care: his last words were in behalf of his men. This was the first death in battle the regiment had experienced. He was a most estimable man, beloved by his company and regimental associates, and held by his colonel in high regard. He fell nobly, though so early in life. Let his townsmen and countrymen pray to be found at the end of life doing their duty as was he. Lieut. Barr was born in Fall River, and was about twenty-two years old.

The rest of the regiment remained in support of the battery; and two companies of the Thirteenth Indiana crossed the river at a point about an eighth of a mile distant, and approached the enemy's rifle pit under cover, to within a short distance, when with loud cheers they rushed upon the foe, who had not time to run, but at the sight of the cold steel they surrendered. There were three killed or mortally wounded, others slightly so, and twelve prisoners. Some had escaped previously by a trench leading to the woods. We had hardly recrossed, when we were furiously shelled by a battery that was run down on the railroad, — large guns on platform cars, — a very rapid and effective method. Here the Sixth was particularly ex-

posed to a hot fire, for a long time, and though there were close escapes, there were none injured. Shells passed among them, and exploded all about them, but not a hair of their heads suffered. The regiment behaved splendidly. One shell, the moment the order to lie down was obeyed, passed over, within two feet of the ground, and struck the earth within a rod of the rear of the line, and then *ricochetted* over the One Hundred and Twelfth New York, in the same manner. The enemy fired with remarkable precision. Several of ours were hit in their clothing. There were several killed and wounded in other regiments.

Our battery silenced the enemy's fire, when the order was given to fall back, as the noise of our cannonading had put the force we went out to take on their guard, and there was therefore no utility in crossing.

While our engagement was going on, we had a small force at Zuni, and another at Franklin, shelling the enemy in those places. The "diapason of the cannonade," as "the Death Angel touched the swift keys," and sounded the "*miserere*" of the battle, was among the sublimest and most exhilarating of sounds I can imagine to fall on the human ear.

In the stillness of night, Col. Follansbee and myself rode into camp, fourteen miles. Liable at any moment to be challenged by guerillas or rebel scouts, each kept one hand in his overcoat pocket, grasping his revolver, ready to reply to a challenge with the bark of the pistol.

We were unmolested; but the loneliness and excitement of the ride will long be remembered.

The body of Lieut. Barr was escorted by the chaplain to his home in Lawrence, and imposing services were held in the Baptist Church, on Sunday, the chaplain and another clergyman conducting the services. The fire department and citizens generally thronged the church, and testified to their regard for the departed.

Notwithstanding the unusual size of the regiment, it rarely appeared as it should, in consequence of the large number detached to other branches of the service. At one time nearly two hundred were thus detailed. There were orderlies, clerks, and detailed men in every part of the department, and not one of them ever betrayed his trust, or was punished for any neglect of duty. Dec. 22d, Corp. Leonard Brown, company C, was detailed as Division Post-master.

THREE DEATHS.

Nahum H. Whitcomb of Littleton, company E., died of pneumonia, December 12th, an upright man, an obedient and willing soldier. The eighth death, by disease, occurred Dec. 23d, when Hiram A. Legro, company D, of Lowell, died of swamp fever; and on the following day Corp. G. W Swain, company C, of Dracut, died. Both were prompt, efficient, excellent soldiers.

Christmas was enjoyed as a holiday throughout the division. While some of the regiments decorated their

grounds, and celebrated the day with much hilarity, a quiet Christmas supper arrived from home, and furnished most of the boys of the Sixth with a handsome entertainment.

Dec. 28th, Spinola's brigade left for North Carolina, over land, and Gibbs' brigade, with two sections of the Seventh Massachusetts, went out toward the Blackwater, to effect a diversion in their favor. A little skirmishing was had with quite a force under Gen. Pryor, and the designed effect was produced, in enabling Spinola to cross the Chowan, and reach his destination unobstructed in spite of the Confederate forces. The day following Ferry's brigade commenced its departure for the same place.

NEW YEAR'S.

New Year's was a holiday; and among the excellent things that made the time pass off pleasantly were twenty boxes full of "goodies," from the city of Lowell. There were in all about seven hundred packages.

January 4th, the chaplain returned to duty, after a short absence, during which he visited the towns in which all the companies in the regiment were raised and communicated to the friends of the soldiers their condition, and brought a large number of letters, packages, and messages from home.

DEATH.

January 7th, Charles H. Balcom, of company B, from Pepperell, died of swamp fever. Private Balcom had won the respect of his officers and fellow-soldiers.

At this time, our new camping-ground, situated on low land, and in the woods, was one vast pool of mire and mud. Frequent rain and occasional snow kept it wet down all the time; and locomotion, except on the railroad track, was very difficult. The word "mud" has a new emphasis to all who have waded through it in the vicinity of Suffolk.

WISE PRECAUTIONS.

On the 12th, certain indications seemed to point toward an attack from the enemy; and Col. Foster directed, in case of sudden attack, that five companies should rally to Fort Nansemond, four behind the rifle-pits to the left of the fort, and the other to the Petersburg Railroad bridge, which passed across a deep ravine, and was very defensible. Gen. Peck, about this time, as we then thought with too much caution, was constantly on the *qui vive*, and sent extra forces here and there to support pickets, and to watch, ready to defend exposed places, and kept the boys busy in strengthening the defences; but we learned, after a while, that his course was a most judicious one. A great deal of complaining and fault-finding was indulged in, but much life was preserved; and perhaps Suffolk itself was saved from capture, the next April, by the labors performed this winter, by order of Gen. Peck. Very much to our astonishment, a Blackwater expedition was organized on the 12th, and the Sixth Regiment was left out. We were less sorry than surprised.

At this time Q. M. Wise sent in his resignation. He had a fine business opportunity, which he thought he could not afford to lose for so short a time as remained of the regiment's service; and his request was granted. Lieut. Wise discharged the duties of his office with great fidelity, and was entirely honorable and upright in all his conduct. He was succeeded by Com. Serg. Coburn.

During the last of January, the weather was so warm that ordinary dress-coats were uncomfortable. Frogs were plenty, and mosquitoes were not uncommon.

DEATH BY ACCIDENT.

January 27th, Dennis McCarthy, of company I, of Lawrence, was instantly killed by a falling tree. He was at fatigue duty in the woods. He was a faithful soldier.

PAY-DAY.

Wednesday, January 28th, came the most agreeable day in the calendar to the soldier, except the day when he honorably closes his term of service; and that was pay-day. It was our first. What soldier has not experienced its pleasures? It is the fruition of which the mustering-in is the anticipation. There is no man so welcome as the paymaster, and no day so welcome as pay-day, especially, if, as was our case, five months had passed, during which nothing had been received. For some weeks, letters had gone home without stamps, but with the chaplain's endorsement, so that they could be

paid at the other end of the route, and sometimes with the significant words by the writer, on the envelope, "narry a red." All sorts of expedients have been resorted to in order to obtain the soldier's chief comfort, tobacco. Everything else, except his rations, he has long since gone without. Several times, it has been reported that the pay-master had been seen in some neighboring regiment. One reports that he heard he was in one, and another is confident he is in another place. All the reports are false: "the wish is father to the thought." But at last an ambulance is seen coming toward camp. It stops before the colonel's. Out jumps a major, and with him a gentleman dressed as a citizen, and lifting a trunk, which both of them hold very carefully, not ordering others to handle it like a common trunk. Ah, it contains reams of greenbacks. It's the paymaster! The word "Greenbacks! Greenbacks!" runs like fire; and soon the aggregate length of face in the regiment has shrunk several yards. The process of paying commences immediately. The boys march up by companies; and, after deducting what the sutler has trusted them, — too often a large sum, — the money is passed over, and the boys' pockets are lined once more. Those who have not allotted any portion of their pay have a goodly sum, and all have something; and it is fun, indeed, to go to the sutler's, the shops in town, and everywhere that the boys can visit, and see them lay in the good things. Aside from his emoluments, I really

think I should like to wear the shoulder-straps of the paymaster, he is so welcome wherever he goes. There are several kinds of welcome that have passed into proverbs; but, of them all, commend me to a paymaster's welcome, when the boys have waited months for their pay.

DESPONDENCY.

At this time, there was a good deal of despondency at home; and the papers began to intimate that the army was discouraged, and the war a failure. It was far from that. I wrote at the time in the Boston "Journal:" "It is true that the enthusiasm with which men are animated on entering the service soon evaporates. It is so always. Who of us does not know that the position, to which we have struggled and aimed for years, when reached is seen in a different light, and that possession is cool where anticipation is ardent? It is also true that there is no little fault-finding and grumbling. Where is this also not true? Men who at home found fault with their dinner and the weather, cannot of course undergo the hardships of camp without indulging in the old habit. The boys feel far better than one might infer from hearing *some* of their talk. For instance, one night one of ours was scolding generally,— running a muck at government, the paymaster, the army, and so on. A good-natured fellow, who perhaps may sometimes have felt just so himself, said: "Suppose you heard a secesh, down town, talking that way, what would you do?" "Knock him over,"

was the quiet response. This anecdote is reprcsentative. We find fault; we scold; we grumble; we long to be at home; but, if anybody thinks we are discouraged or demoralized, he is infinitely mistaken. We are here as ready and as efficient as ever we were; and I must beieve that is true of our army generally."

AGAIN FOR THE BLACKWATER!

At midnight of January 29th, another Blackwater expedition began; and, with three days' rations, and under the light of a clear moon, but with the whole country sheets of mud and ponds of water, alternately, we took up our line of march on the old and familiar road. Our boys were as usual in the finest spirits, and tramped along through the "horrible pit and miry clay" with as much nonchalance as though a muster instead of a probable battle were on the tapis.

The expedition was projected to attack and rout, and if possible capture, a large rebel force under General Pryor (the redoubtable hero who did *not* fight Potter, and whom we always found to be a general of *retiring* manners), known to be in strong position at the Deserted House, a well known landmark to all Suffolk soldiers, about ten miles on the road to Carsville. Our forces were all under command of Gen. Corcoran, who had a portion of his own brigade, with Spear's Eleventh Pennsylvania Cavalry, Follett's, and the Seventh Massachusetts Batteries, the Indiana Thirteenth, New York

One Hundred and Thirtieth, and Massachusetts Sixth, and other infantry.

The advance guard — Eleventh Pennsylvania — had proceeded but six miles, when a rebel picket squad of fifty, or thereabouts, poured a volley into them, seriously wounding one man, but inflicting no other damage. Not knowing the number of their assailants, the advance fell back, when the Indiana Thirteenth, with fixed bayonets, and those cheers that have been heard on many a battle-field, charged on the unseen foe, putting them to rapid flight.

We then pushed on till we had gone about eight miles from Suffolk, when the enemy assailed us with great fury with solid shot, shell, and rockets, served with great precision and effect, from guns so posted as to be unseen and yet rake the roads and open fields in which our line of battle was formed. The range was about nine hundred yards. Here Follett's and the Massachusetts Seventh Batteries were brought into action, and the guns were served so well and supported so efficiently by the Indiana boys and our own, that after two or three hours of fierce artillery duelling, accompanied by the tattoo of rifles, the rebels were driven back from point to point, until they made a stand very near the Deserted House. So well had they obtained the range, and so accurate was their aim, that they troubled us a good deal, but though fighting an unseen enemy, in the night, our forces were not the less undaunted, but fought their way step by step, the various

corps being handled so well that shortly after daylight the enemy was again driven back; at which time the Sixth, as supports, formed and held its line of battle on the exact spot just occupied by the rebel artillery, the batteries and cavalry sharply following the retreating foe. At about daylight, the firing on both sides was fierce and continuous, and to us was quite galling; and though our advance was necessarily so slow that it afforded the rebels ample time to remove most of their wounded and dead, the bodies we saw, the large number of dead horses left by them, and the havoc committed on trees and buildings, on the exact spots they occupied, gave ample proof that they suffered far more than we did. Our regiment never before so well knew by experience the character of an artillery fire. The whole air at times seemed full of the noise of the flying missiles, and the fallen forms of dead and wounded comrades taught them bitterly what a sad work was going on. I shall never forget this, my first shelling. Dismounted, holding my horse by the bridle, my back against a big tree between myself and the enemy, I stood, like Paul, when he was shipwrecked, and "wished for day." My contraband left for the extreme rear as soon as the firing began. Next day, he reported that when he passed through a ditch in the road, at a two-forty gait, "dere came one of the biggest shells, and *fried* like anything in the water!"

The most of our casualties were at about the time of

daybreak; and, in the midst of the sinking of the heart I experienced over the wounds and death of dear friends, I could not help noticing that the pink of sunrise was just as fair as on a marriage morn, and that the robins and blue birds played their mellow flutes as though no such scenes were transpiring.

> "How strikingly the course of Nature tells,
> By its light heed of human suffering,
> That it was fashioned for a happier world."

We had a brief but melancholy chapter of disasters to record, the most and the worst of which related to the excellent Groton company (B).

Lieut. E. D. Sawtelle of Groton, aged twenty-eight, was killed by a shell-wound on the chest and thigh. How well I remember him all along the march, within a few feet of me, the gayest of the gay, cheering his men with lively and pleasant words, and moving to the battle as though to festive scenes.

Lieut. S. G. Blood was slightly scratched in the face by the same shell.

George W Blodgett, of Westford, aged eighteen, was instantly killed by a shell-wound in the head.

A. Withington, Townsend, aged nineteen, killed.

Augustus Reed of Westford, company B, was so wounded in the right arm as to render amputation necessary. He died Feb. 27, of secondary hemorrhage.

Francis I. Howard, of Westford, company B, lost his right leg, and died Feb. 3.

Besides these, the rest were but slightly wounded. Lieut. I. N. Marshall, company C, slight injury from piece of shell near the knee; Lieut. W F Wood, company K, contusion of the head by a piece of shell; W H. Smith, company K; J. T. Smart, company C; W Whitcomb, company B; C. W Hildreth, company B. Capt. Bartlett was slightly lamed in the foot by a wheel, and Adjutant Allen somewhat injured by the falling of his horse across him, when he, together with Col. Follansbee, had a fearfully narrow escape. Both were sitting together, by the side of their horses, when a shell passed through both animals, killing them both, and throwing them across the adjutant. The colonel's noble horse "Jim" was one of the finest animals in the service. The shell that killed these horses, tore the back out of the blouse of Wm. Spalding, the colonel's clerk, without inflicting a scratch on him. And others of us had close but safe escapes.

Besides the above, one was killed and one wounded, of those detached from the regiment into another department. B. F Leighton, of Cambridge, aged twenty-five, was killed by the explosion of a caisson in Follett's Battery, to which he had been attached.

In the Seventh Battery, every tenth man was injured or killed, — a literal decimation.

Officers higher in rank than any in our own regiment spoke of the Sixth to me in terms that would bring the same glow of honorable pride on their cheeks, and

those of their friends at home, that I felt on my own. Officers and men, with scarcely an exception, honored the state they represented.

Col. Follansbee was complimented on the field by Gen. Corcoran; and Lieut. Col. Beal, Major Stott, and Adjt. Allen were just where they should have been, and their conduct was perfect. Nor do I know of a line or non-commissioned officer or private who failed to do his duty. Indeed, when we went up to support the battery, we were ordered to follow a certain New York regiment. We did so till it halted short of the post of duty, when we pushed by it, and obeyed the order given us.

At daybreak, our whole force pursued the enemy some eight miles further, till they escaped over the Blackwater. One or two infantry engagements accompanied the pursuit, and several casualties occurred, none of which were in the Sixth. Thus our boys performed the task of marching some thirty-six miles through mud and mire, and of undergoing the terrible ordeal of hours of silent submission to shell and cannon-shot, and all within the brief limits of twenty-four hours. This surpasses in danger, hardship, and loss all our previous military experience combined.

At this fight occurred one of those blunders which have destroyed so many lives during the war, because necessity placed men without military knowledge high in position. Gen. Corcoran stationed the Sixth in support of the Seventh Battery, in a swamp, at right angles in-

stead of parallel with the Battery, so that any one shot might have riddled the regiment, had not Col. Follansbee taken the responsibility of arranging his men as they should be placed.

There were not many unpleasant features, aside from the casualties, to mar the expedition. One colonel was in a state of beastly intoxication, and was made to surrender his sword, and come home in the rear of his regiment, under arrest. The habit of rum-drinking was most wretchedly abused — if such a practice is ever not abused — by officers in Peck's division. If a private got drunk, he was punished, and was not allowed whiskey, except in case of excessive fatigue; but officers generally used it, and very often to excess. And there was too great a disposition on the part of officers to screen each other when they drank to intoxication. It was the cause of a great deal of disaster to the service.

The enemy had fourteen guns, the largest of which were twelve-pounders, to our twelve guns, the largest being ten-pounders. Our infantry undoubtedly exceeded theirs; and, had they not got far in advance of our forces at daybreak, we should have given them the fate that ought to befall all traitors.

Thus the Sixth Regiment lost six men, — Lieut. Sawtelle, G. W Blodgett, Alanson Withington, Augustus Reed (mortally wounded), and F I. Howard, of the Groton company (B), and B. F. Leighton, of Co. F (Cambridge), detached to Follett's Battery;

and the Seventh Battery lost three; namely, J. P Huntington, H. G. Craig and John Keegan. On amputating Huntington's leg, no less than nine balls, probably from a case-shot, were found in the limb. Craig's portmonnaie, containing a roll of bills, two daguerreotypes, and his knife, were driven through his leg by the force of the shot. Sad were we all at the death of these noble men.

I fear I have not said enough of the perilous position in which our regiment was placed, and the cool bravery with which they sustained themselves, field and staff, line officers, non-commissioned, and privates. Infantry against infantry, or even charging a battery, is infinitely less trying than to lie, as they did for hours, silent and unflinching targets for death to bombard. But from the time that Col. Follansbee said, "Now, boys! we are to keep this position till we are ready to charge on the battery; remember and sustain the credit of the old Sixth!" till we pursued the flying foe, they did their duty like veterans. A New York adjutant told me, "They sustained the national reputation which the regiment enjoys!" And these were not veterans, but raw militia.

Readers at a distance may wonder why, in the battle of "Deserted House," our forces did not proceed with more dash and *elan*. They will find the explanation in the topography of the country: an almost continuous forest and swamp extend from the Nansemond to the Blackwater. Through this dense growth runs the

narrow road, and an occasional opening occurs, just about frequently enough to afford a good position for batteries to be stationed. At the "Deserted House," the clearing is some twelve feet above the general monotonous level of the country, and the approaches to it are by this narrow road. Of course, our forces were as much exposed while advancing as though crossing a bridge, swept by hostile cannon. Cavalry cannot be made effective; and artillery and infantry can only advance literally into the cannon's mouth. This ours did gloriously, effectually, till they drove the enemy from altogether the best position between the rivers. Had our forces been large enough, we might have flanked them. But with nine miles front to defend, and the possibility that the rebel attack was a feint to cover an entrance into our works, we had to be content to give the enemy a fair flogging in a regular stand-up fight. Our casualties in all were twenty-six killed, and eighty wounded.

How many more of these precious lives must be given, we asked, as the price of our national honor and salvation? We know that not one of them shall be given in vain. Every drop of blood now shed shall be coined into blessings for the generations to come, who shall count the humblest one who dies to-day as worthy of more honor than a score of those ignoble beings who live to old age, incapable of such sublime self-sacrifice as is being made by these noble sons of a heroic lineage.

"Oh, where can dust to dust
Be consigned so well,
As where Heaven its dews shall shed,
On the martyred patriot's bed?"

ANOTHER DEATH.

Elbridge Conant died February 10, of brain fever, contracted at "Deserted House." He was an excellent member of Company E, and was from Acton.

SMUGGLING.

All sorts of methods were adopted by those who desired to smuggle contraband goods from Dix's realms to Dixie, and a good deal of ingenuity was needed to foil their schemes. I am sorry to say that the most successful cheats in this line were of the feminine persuasion. The younger and fairer they were, the more likely they were to succeed; for it is hard for a gallant officer, however keen and loyal he may be, to distrust a lady's declaration, — when she is handsome; and I fear that many a one has "pulled the wool" over the eyes of provost marshals elsewhere, as well as in Suffolk. Notwithstanding that, a good deal was captured by Major Smith, our provost.

On one occasion, one was arrested who, under her feminine garb, wore two full suits of male attire, and who, in addition, was able to conceal a small haberdasher's variety, for the aid and comfort of her friends in Dixie. And, just before we left, Gen. Peck re-

ceived a telegram, stating that a lady was in the train then on its way from Norfolk, with passes, who had complete sketches of all the defences of Suffolk screwed into the handle of her parasol.

A YOUNG HERO'S DEATH.

On the 27th of February, the whole camp was saddened to hear of the death of Augustus Reed, of company B. "Gussy," as he was affectionately called, was but nineteen years old, at the time of his death. His arm was amputated at the battle of "Deserted House;" but secondary hemorrhage set in twice, and the loss of blood made so great a drain on his system, that, after lingering nearly a month, he died. He was a brave, gallant boy; and, having done his duty nobly, he only asked that he might go home to his mother and die. A few minutes before he died, he prayed a brief sentence; and, from the blood-stained cot of the hero, he went to the hero's final home.

THE LONG ROLL.

The same night, for the first time, the long roll was beat throughout our regiment and camp. At about nine o'clock the alarm commenced, and, in a camp as large as Suffolk, the effect of that wild alarum is strange and startling. First one drum rolls, then another, and another, and at length the entire camp resounds, far and near, with the rapid pulsations of hundreds of them. Then comes the "limbering up" of artillery, the clatter

of cavalry horses and sabres, the rumbling of artillery wheels, the gallop of orderlies, the "thunder of the captains, and the shoutings," until the entire force is in position to meet and repel any advance. Our own regiment was promptly in line, and desirous of nothing more than that the enemy should attack us, instead of compelling us to move against him. The alarm was caused by a returning body of cavalry, that was mistaken for a rebel force. After a couple hours of watchfulness, the cause transpired, the "voices of the night" subsided, and

> "Silence, like a poultice, came,
> And healed the blows of sound."

On the first of March, the gardens were smiling with crocuses, snowdrops, and hyacinths, the advance guard of the hosts of summer; and, on the trees, the swelling buds already prophesied the speedy birth of the leaves. And this reminds me of "a little joke" which was in circulation. "The regiment has a long march ahead, it seems," says one. "Ah, what is it?" "The *month* of March," was the reply.

A FAUX PAS.

During March, the mud was so deep, that but very little movement was attempted. On the 17th, however, a cavalry and artillery force of about five hundred returned from an expedition that turned out rather unsuccessfully, though under the circumstances our forces escaped remarkably well. Two sections of the Seventh Massachusetts

Battery, under command of Capt. Davis, and six companies of the Eleventh Pennsylvania Cavalry, all commanded by Col. Spear, left camp at midnight of Monday to reconnoitre a position near Carsville, where the rebels were reported to have thrown up a redoubt, and to have a force of seven hundred, with one gun. The expedition reached the place without adventure, and Col. Spear immediately ordered three of his companies to charge the redoubt. His boys obeyed, as they were always glad to do; and they went with a will till they were within twelve feet of the works, when a wide ditch in front forbade further progress, and a furious discharge from some four or five guns, instead of one, and a flank movement by at least three rebel regiments, met them. Determined not to give it up so, Col. Spear ordered his other three companies to charge, and the same result ensued; but the flank movement of the rebel infantry by this time looked rather formidable, and Capt. Davis considered himself lucky in being able to extricate his guns in safety. Before withdrawing, however, Lieut. Farrar gave the enemy seventeen rounds, which must have damaged them a good deal; and then our forces made a somewhat rapid exodus from the limbo in which they found themselves.

IN STATU QUO.

On the 20th and 21st, we had a severe snow-storm, fully up to the New England standard, and well calculated by its hyperborean character to keep us from home-

sickness! A similar storm took place as late as April 5th. During this time, there was little done or apprehended from the enemy, for the state of the roads embargoed all military movements. The time was passed quietly, and the quantity of correspondence with home, manufacture of bone rings, rustic furniture, and the like, was quite extensive. Time at length began to lay heavily, and most of the men were anxious for something stirring to transpire.

A SOUTHERN WEDDING.

A unique performance came off on the evening of March 24th, at a rough log-hut very near our camp. This was nothing less than a wedding, the ceremony of which was performed by the chaplain of the Sixth, between a gallant young artillery-man, attached to a regular battery, and a fair damsel of Isle of Wight County, Va. Of course she belonged to one of the first families, for all Virginians do that I have ever met; though it did strike me a little oddly to see her roll the sweet morsel of tobacco under her tongue, during the ceremony, and eject the brown juice with surprising accuracy into the ample fire-place that occupied nearly one end of the room. Indulging in a little conversation at a bridal call, made next morning, with my wife, I ventured to suggest that it was well for kindred souls to be united, to which she responded in the vernacular that I have found general among Virginians of all colors: "Yaas! I ollers thought, when a gal loved a feller, she'd better have him soon's

she could git him!" When the refreshments were passed at the close of the ceremonies, I was not a little taken aback to see that they consisted of hot flour biscuits (a rare dish where corn bread is the regular food, for in Virginia the staff of life is a cornstalk), and sausages, and sugar candy! But maugre the oddities of the occasion, the main thing — the union of two kindred hearts, (though the mudsill was a great ways superior to the daughter of Virginia) — was at length consummated, an act typical of what is now rapidly transpiring, — the union of North and South: —

> "A union of hearts and a union of hands,
> A union of fates none can sever."

ORDERS COUNTERMANDED.

A very sudden change of programme took place on the 9th of April, when "Special Order No. 99" came, requiring the colonel to have his regiment in readiness to move at a moment's notice, with all its ammunition, and camp and garrison equipage. Extra baggage was rapidly sifted out, and started for home. Among the superfluities, several women and children were prominent; for it was reported that we were destined for New Berne. The men on detached service were returned; the fixtures of cabins, furniture, windows, doors, and the like, were given away, until camp was stripped quite bare; and we were even loading the train to convey us to Norfolk, when the order was countermanded. Col. Foster, our

brigade commander, sent a very complimentary special order to the officers and soldiers, thanking them for the fidelity and cheerfulness with which they had obeyed all commands; and, in parting with them, he gave them his hearty good wishes. But information had reached headquarters, that Gen. Longstreet, with 40,000 men, was detached from his recent field of operations, and was rapidly approaching Suffolk, as though to make a formidable attack. In a brief space of time, the regiment resumed its *statu quo*, minus the "improvements" given away, and all were on the *qui vive* for what should next occur. Other regiments that were to go with us received orders to move, and some were already in the cars, to start for their destination. A rebel mail was captured on the 10th, which divulged the rebel plans, and changed the movements of the loyal forces.

TICKETS OF LEAVE.

On the 11th, Gen. Peck ordered all women and children to leave Suffolk. Some of the fair Yankees present were strongly disposed to disregard this edict; but their friends among the officers were unwilling to incur the risks that might follow; and accordingly by railway train, and in transports down the Nansemond River, the precious loads were sent away. Before they left, however, the advance of the enemy was briskly engaged in skirmishing with our videttes, and the cannonading from the wharves on the river began as some of them were leav-

ing. Their desire to remain, and their coolness and pluck under the unusual circumstances in which they were placed, gave an excellent example to some of the sterner sex.

HOW THE APPROACH WAS LOOKED AT.

One lady from Lowell was taking care of her husband in the hospital; and she refused point blank to go away until her husband was better. Dr. Burnham told her that the enemy would be shelling the camp in a short time. "Let them shell!" was her quiet answer.

In contrast with her spirit was the conduct of an agent of a certain philanthropic commission, who called on me a day or two before the alarm, and who professed a very earnest desire to go where he could look after the spiritual interests of the soldiers. The sick were transported to Norfolk; and, while the train was being made ready to convey them away, I went to see about the preparations for our own sick. There was a long train of cars, on which, as yet, but a solitary person could be seen, and he the one so anxious to be of service, availing himself of the first opportunity to have that "enchantment" which "distance lends to view."

Both in and out of the regiment, there were notable instances of sudden indisposition, at the prospect of an attack; soldiers and officers were taken lame, or remembered slight wounds that other people, and even themselves, had pretty much forgotten; and weakness of the

spine was manifested on the part of those who had previously kept a fair perpendicular. They were but exceptions, though ; for the regiment generally desired nothing so much as a rebel attack, so confident did they feel in their ability to hold their position, and each man went into his designated place with the utmost alacrity; and on Saturday afternoon our pickets on the "South Quay" and "Petersburg" roads were driven in.

The writer of this, with his wife, was on horseback about three miles from camp, when the long roll began to sound from the further side of the town, and orderlies began to fly to and fro, and officers on horseback were seen dashing furiously to their positions, and all the "hot haste" appropriate to an attack appeared. Inquiry was answered by the tidings that the enemy was coming on the Somerton Road, double-quick, and were already within a mile or two of camp. The reader can perhaps imagine the John-Gilpin speed with which we ran our horses to camp, across ditches and fields, when he considers that three little children were left alone in quarters, and that imagination already heard the shrieking shells dancing and exploding among them. They were soon found, and placed in a temporary shelter, and on the morrow conveyed to Fortress Monroe, and thence home.

It had never seemed to the writer of these pages, that the rebels designed a formidable attack, or a siege. At that time they had never assaulted fortifications, and it seemed unreasonable that they would jump out of the

frying pan of scarcity into the fire of our fortifications. Accordingly, in his correspondence with the New York "Tribune," he wrote: —

"There are several considerations that look like something besides a serious attack on us here: —

"1. We have been very lenient to the people all about here, and a few days' sojourn among them of the rebel forces from Petersburg would give large accessions to the enemy's commissariat.

"2. We had a large detachment of troops that were about leaving Suffolk when a rebel mail was somewhat ostentatiously captured; and the approach of the rebels prevented their departure, and may have been designed to that end.

"3. The enemy knows our strength perfectly, and if, as the rebel mail and captured prisoners assert, they do not number more than 25,000, they do not intend to assault our works, but are on a ruse to conceal other movements, — perhaps the capture of Foster.

"Still, the enemy may be stronger than I suppose, and may be carrying out the threat frequently made by secesh residents, to attempt to flog us. If so, be sure he will have a good time of it; for a strong fort will meet him at every angle in the breastworks that circumvallate us, while a string of gun boatsdefends the river, with guns that can not only toss huge projectiles far into their lines before their field-batteries can damage us, but, should they get within our lines, would make them hasten out as fast at least as they entered.

"Be that as it may, on Saturday our scouts and outer pickets were driven in, and the signal-station in sight of our works, and about a mile from us on an air-line, was taken by the enemy; and yesterday they were in plain sight of our camp. Our cavalry has charged on them, and taken a few prisoners in return for our pickets captured by them, and we have now and then dropped a shell among them; but our sharpshooters have done a driving business with their telescopic rifles, manifesting great daring and enterprise, and have picked off quite a number of adventurous rebels from incredible distances. Further than this, nothing as yet has been done, and we are all waiting with everything ready for the enemy. If it is a ruse, when he leaves he will find somebody on his track; if he intends to assault us, he will find a large-sized flea in each ear.

"He threatens us on an arc of a circle three miles long, — about one-third of our front, — where, should he approach, he will be subjected to an enfilading fire from forts and field-batteries, and infantry behind breastworks, such as would be terrific and unendurable by any troops, and more especially by such as have always kept behind defensive works themselves. The day on which they make the attempt will be a dark and bloody one in their annals."

WHAT WHISKEY DID.

A melancholy episode occurred one night in the very

beginning of the siege. Hawkins' Zouaves, whose time had nearly expired, arrived in Suffolk to reinforce the garrison; and Lieut.-col. Kimball, a very brave officer, attempted to stop the progress of Gen. Corcoran, who with his staff was riding to inspect the disposition of the forces, when the latter drew his revolver and shot him. The general opinion in the camp was, that that worst enemy of the country, whiskey, was at the bottom of the sad affair, as indeed it was of most of the insubordination, crime, violence, blunder, and disaster that occurred within my knowledge during the term of our service. I have seen every grade of officer and soldier, from brigadier-general down, drunk, and often under circumstances requiring the possession of all the powers, — such as the ambulance officer at the head of his train of wounded; and the ambulance driver, in the night, on rough and strange roads, with wounded men in his charge; the surgeon in the hospital and on the field; the officer in command; and the soldier on the march, in the enemy's country; even the vidette stationed at the very front, — and I am sure that no one cause has done so much damage, and so retarded our progress, as the use of whiskey. If it could be entirely discontinued, it would at any time have given our army a reinforcement of more than 100,000 men.

THE SIEGE COMMENCED.

On the night of each day after the rebel advance, the open fields lying around our works were blazing with

burning houses, set on fire accidentally by our shells, or purposely, because they interfered with the range of our guns, or would be a cover to sharpshooters.

At the time, I wrote in the Boston "Journal": "Early Sunday morning the rebels could be distinctly seen at a distance of about a mile from our works, and squads of them came in sight all day (rather ostentatiously, if a regular attack on us is intended), and several of them were picked off by our sharpshooters. Our cavalry made several charges, during the day, on the rebel skirmishers, and brought in prisoners; and once or twice we dropped a peppercorn, in the shape of a shell, among them. But so far, it has failed to elicit any response from them. Of course they have succeeded, by crawling around our outposts, in capturing a few of our pickets. But further than this, as yet, nothing important has transpired.

"Scarcely ever was an army more ready or desirous for an enemy to come on; and I still think, as the rebels know the strength of our position, that the whole thing must be a ruse to cover other movements; for it seems too good to be true, that their forces (which are not supposed to be more than twenty-five thousand) can be so foolhardy as to depart from their usual policy of defence, and assault an army nearly as large, behind such works as ours. Still, I may be mistaken. We shall see. If they do, look out for good news."

During the siege, Dr. Humphrey was temporarily detached from the regiment, to attend to the sick and

wounded of Follet's, Howard's, and Davis's batteries, and Dr. Burnham was chief operating surgeon of the division.

A BARBAROUS ACT.

Early in the siege, one of those occurrences took place, which have disgraced the Confederates so frequently. A family, whose house was burned, just outside our works, attempted to seek safety by fleeing to our lines. A rebel squad commanded them to halt; they disobeyed, when a volley was fired, killing the woman. The family were entirely rebel, but were not spared on that account. It was one of the saddest sights I ever beheld, to see a little boy coming on before, waving a flag of truce, while the afflicted husband followed, driving a team on which lay the dead body of his wife, murdered by these fiends.

PROGRESS OF THE SIEGE.

From this time onward, the enemy lay around our works, — we on a segment of an irregular circle, nine miles long, flanked, at each end of the arc, by a swamp; and the rebels about four miles distant, on a parallel, but, as subsequent examination showed, much weaker line of works. I shall chiefly describe the progress of the siege by extracts from my correspondence, with such omissions and additions as the sequel makes necessary.

From the "Tribune," April 14, 1863: —

"Nothing of startling interest occurred yesterday. Early in the morning, rebel skirmishers and sharpshooters made their appearance in the edges of the woods, and our own went half a mile or so, outside our fortifications, to exchange shots with them. A great many lively rencounters took place; and some of our men, particularly among the Thirteenth Indiana, were wounded. I have yet to learn of the first death on our side, though from our parapets I have seen a great many of the enemy fall. Toward night, the fusillade between the two lines of skirmishers was rapid, and, after dark, the flashes of the guns illuminated the night like the gleaming of fire-flies. Once during the day a battery made its appearance, but the emphatic protest of three forts, enfilading it, soon caused its withdrawal. A couple of shells were thrown over the woods, toward our skirmishers, with no effect; but, aside from this, the enemy's fire was exclusively of musketry. Our own fort guns and batteries kept pounding away, at intervals, all day and night; and the shots they sent to places where the rebels appeared must have annoyed, if they did not punish, them exceedingly.

"Prisoners and deserters came in at the rate of ten or fifteen an hour, during the latter part of the day. They report that the enemy intend to make another Harper's Ferry of Suffolk, having ample forces, they seem to think, for the purpose, of infantry, cavalry, and artillery, among which are two heavy siege guns. They

transport their supplies to Franklin by rail, and the remaining twenty-two miles they are hauled over these execrable roads. If an attempt to take the place is seriously intended, the time during the three days past has been employed in planting batteries behind the woods. There is every indication that the enemy will approach us, if he comes, by the Somerton road, where the rifle-pits are held by the Sixth Massachusetts, One Hundred and Sixty Sixth New York, Hawkins' Zouaves, One Hundred and Twelfth New York, Thirteenth Indiana, Davis's (Seventh Massachusetts) Battery, and swept by a withering fire from three forts. He'll have a good time of it, coming over that road.

"Our men are in admirable trim, and are anxious to have the struggle come, such confidence have they in themselves and the strength of their position."

From the "Journal": —

"Deserters and prisoners came in quite numerously during the day. Our artillery practice is splendid, and when it comes to be directed to the living column, its effect must be tremendous. The Somerton road, on which the Sixth is posted, is guarded by several regiments, and is swept by cross-fires from more than sixty cannon. An experienced artillerist and a general declares that one hundred thousand men could not emerge from the woods, and form a line of battle, and enter our fortifications. They would be entirely cut up before such a purpose could be effected.

"Aside from the loss of life, it was one of the prettiest of sights, to stand, last evening, just after dark, about a half mile beyond our works, and see the flashes of our own and the enemy's guns, like thousands of fire-flies, and the great blazes from the deep-mouthed cannon, and the huge lights from burning buildings, and to hear the roar and rattle, and participate in the excitement of the day. The whistle of rebel missiles, uncomfortably near, however, soon modified the pleasure of the time, and I re-entered the breastworks. The firing ceased soon after dark, and was only broken at intervals through the night by the deep booming of our gun-boat cannon, baying deep-mouthed welcome to the foe, and, no doubt, disturbing him in his concealment in the woods.

"This morning, we are dropping shells from batteries and gun-boats, in all directions, and our sharpshooters are briskly coquetting with the enemy's. The fire is particularly lively for two or three miles down the Nansemond, from our gun-boats, that are shot at, once in a while, by the rebel riflemen. Report says that a big siege-gun is being planted by the rebels at our old signal station, which is in plain sight. At the rate at which the shot and shell are being deposited in that vicinity, they are finding it rather uncomfortable working.

"The boys of the Sixth, who are on the extreme right, enjoyed their skirmishing last night immensely: twice as many volunteered to go out as were wanted; and after firing off their sixty rounds, some of them came in for

more, and went out on the double-quick. So far, not one has been scratched.

"On the 15th, the fourth day of our 'siege,' besides the skirmishing of sharpshooters, and some little billing and cooing between our gunboats and rebel batteries, seven or eight miles down the Nansemond River, nothing was done. Very few casualties are reported, and none of them among any of the New England regiments. We are all lying in the trenches and forts this rainy day,— the fifth of our fronting the enemy. The eloquent voices of our cannon are talking in a semi-circle of five miles from the Edenton road, where Fort Dix is shelling the distant woods, around to the Nansemond River, where the gun-boats are scolding the rebel batteries away from any attempt to control the river navigation."

During the 16th, the usual amount of shelling of woods on our part, and of mutual skirmishing was had, causing a few — some eight or ten — on our side to be wounded, more or less severely. Every advance in every direction, on the part of the enemy, was handsomely repulsed, with comparatively very little effort from us, giving him to perceive clearly enough that there was no link loose in the armor which Gen. Peck had built around us. And every hour the works were made stronger and stronger. Those who deny the industry of the colored men ought to have seen them volunteer to do their part in erecting the defences, and the zeal with which they took hold. I have no doubt that they have built works in

five days equivalent to a re-inforcement of 5,000 men.

From the signal-station in the heart of the city, every appearance and approach of the enemy was distinctly seen and notified, so that a few minutes sufficed to transfer forces from one point of the defences to another; and the man at the station telegraphed to gunners, who could not see the effects of their own shots, exactly how to vary, in order to do more execution. In most respects, we could not have asked to be better situated for a successful fight.

Frequent skirmishes and slight engagements occurred all along the lines, in which the losses on our side were few. The enemy, during the night, would dig rat-holes, each large enough for one man, from which he would shoot at us during the day. At times, for hours, there would be a continual drip, drip, from these sharp-shooters; and yet it was seldom that they hit one of our men.

We frequently shelled them, and sometimes detachments were sent out to charge them. On some of these occasions the contest would be in full sight of thousands, who gazed on the conflict with feelings that cannot be described. Up to April 18th, not a man from New England had been scratched, out of twelve or fifteen regiments in the division.

The nineteenth of April, ever memorable in the history of the country, and doubly dear to the members of the Sixth Regiment, was intended to be held as a holiday;

but its character was somewhat changed by circumstances. Our shelter-tents were pitched against the logs of our breastworks, and each man had his accoutrements on; while the cannonade, and the hum of rifle-bullets from a foe separated from us but by a narrow stream, gave to the day an emphasis that no civic display, no holiday show, could impart. It was the holy Sabbath; and yet, with all the preparations of war around us, we watched the foe and were ready for his approach.

Deserters began to report that Longstreet had no intention of besieging Suffolk, but that he designed to hold us in by a strong front, while he was raking the country of all food, negroes, and animals. During those times, we appreciated the efforts of Gen. Peck, in obliging us to dig so much for months before. Spades became trumps with us, and we agreed that, in its place, "the *spade* is mightier than the sword."

With the exception of slight skirmishes, one day followed another without much variation. We kept close watch from our rifle-pits and parapets, and, on seeing a little puff of smoke, took the hint, and stepped aside before the messenger of death had quite time to reach us; and many a souvenir of Suffolk was brought away, in the shape of a bullet well intended, but that failed to perform the errand on which it was sent. Some of them, however, came surprisingly near, and a few left emphatic marks on the persons of soldiers. The wonder was ever new that so many *could* be fired and so few hit, — not one to ten thousand shots.

April 23d, we were all laughing over a jolly and perfectly sailor-like adventure that occurred.

A detachment of tars, to the number of seventy-five, landed on the left bank of the Nansemond, with a little howitzer, and a mule-cart load of ammunition, and proceeded toward the village of Chuckatuck, a short distance from the river. As they approached the place, they found it in possession of a squad of rebel cavalry, that seemed to be the rear-guard of a retreating force. Firing immediately commenced, whereat the mule attached to the ammunition cart became greatly "demoralized," as the rebels call being afraid, and he broke, and ran for the enemy. Seeing that they were in great danger of losing all their ammunition, our nautical allies, regardless of rebel shots, went on the double-quick after the supplies, meanwhile peppering away at the enemy. This movement was a new one to the rebels, and in a short time nothing could be seen but the tails of their horses. The tars caught their refractory animal, and found a rebel captain and three soldiers killed, and captured three horses, and last but not least, the "town" of Chuckatuck. The end of the adventure corresponded with the beginning. One of the sailors attempted to ride one of the captured horses home, and the animal, not used to marine methods of steering, ran away with his rider, who shouted "Avast!" "Belay!" and all the terms he could think of, in vain. Not liking his position, he drew his revolver, and plunked a ball through the head of his horse, and literally brought him to.

On the 24th, a reconnoissance proceeded by the Edenton and Somerton roads. The Edenton force was quite large, under Col. Foster, of the Thirteenth Indiana; and the Somerton expedition was commanded by Col. Buhler, of the One Hundred Sixty Fifth Pennsylvania, leaving Col. Follansbee, of the Massachusetts Sixth, in command of the entire front toward these roads. Lieut-Col. Beals, of the Sixth, led the right, and our force pushed on to a position just in front of the rebel rifle-pits, when our battery shelled the enemy with great severity, and the skirmishers worked their way up as near as was contemplated in the movement, — the object on the Somerton road being to engage the enemy's attention, while the real engagement in force was on the other road. The boys went in gallantly, the Sixth — the only New England regiment on this road — consisting of companies C, G, H,and I, with small details from all the other companies except D, behaving as coolly as could be asked. The only reply was from the enemy's rifle-pits.

Out of about forty killed and wounded, the Sixth had one man slightly wounded, C. C. Foot, company G. The same day, Horace W Waldron, of company D, was wounded in the leg by a ball from a sharpshooter. His company was stationed at the Petersburg Railroad Bridge two weeks, skirmishing with sharpshooters; and his was the first injury received, though John Hood, of company D, was knocked over by a ball that passed through a seven-inch cypress log, and struck him on the breast. The escapes that might be chronicled seem almost miraculous.

On Sunday, the 26th, quite interesting interviews took place, under a flag of truce, in front of our camp, between Col. Follansbee, Major Stott, who was officer of the day, and other officers, and a party of rebel officers. At the first meeting, in the morning, quite a shabby representation of the enemy appeared. The colonel wore a pair of blue pantaloons, with a sergeant's stripes, and other integuments equally unsuitable to his rank, including a shocking bad hat; and his confrères were in keeping with him in their habiliments, for the only uniform the rebels seem to have hereabouts is a lack of uniformity. At an adjournment, in the afternoon, however, a different set attended, more fortunate in their apparel, and dressed in cadet gray, showing that some of the enemy, at least, can wear good clothes. Cigars and refreshments circulated (at the expense of our officers, of course), and all drank to peace, without specifying the conditions. At the second meeting a general order from Gen. Longstreet was produced, prohibiting all flags of truce, unless ordered by the commander-in-chief of one of the armies.

John Humphrey, on the 27th April, John M. Davis, on the 28th, and Geo. B. Whitney, on the 28th, all of company D, were slightly wounded.

At 4 o'clock, May 1, said my correspondence with the "Tribune," "The New York Ninety-Ninth, Col. Wardrop, led by Lieut.-Col. Nixon, Col. Wardrop being brigade commander, was ordered to cross the South Quay Bridge and ascertain the strength of the enemy in the rifle-pits

fronting Gen. Terry. The enemy had been permitted to honeycomb the land across the river with his rifle-pits, so that he not only was able to annoy the gunners on the forts, but to wound men in the roads, and even in the camps on the South Quay. After having been very active and annoying for several days past, they had become very quiet, and the Ninety-Ninth was sent out to reconnoitre. Laying plank across the gap in the bridge, about two hundred and fifty went over. The enemy understood the movement, and succeeded in decoying the brave fellows along, by firing only an occasional shot, until they were very near the rifle-pits, when the hottest volleys were sent out from behind their breastworks, and large reinforcements emerged from the woods and deployed from the rear of the pits. Then the cannon from Fort Nansemond, the South Quay batteries, and from light batteries which had been playing on the rifle-pits with accurate aim and thorough execution, were pointed at the advancing column of gray. The whole scene was in full view of thousands; and our boys, who were compelled to be inactive spectators, could not repress cheers of joy as they saw the solid shot and shell plough through the ranks of the enemy. We have no means of knowing the loss of the rebels, but it must have been very large compared with our own.

"Meanwhile, our infantry being entirely inadequate to the work of advancing on such a force, fell back and recrossed the bridge, leaving, however, twenty or thirty

of their number killed and wounded on the field, within a short distance of the enemy's sharpshooters. The engagement lasted about two hours.

"At about sundown, some two hundred commenced the hazardous work of bringing off the dead and wounded. As each one, bent on his humane errand, and without arms, crept along behind what shelter the formation of the land permitted, the murderous villains in the rifle-pits would exercise their skill in shooting at them, until it became so dark that they could not see to draw a bead. But the brave fellows persevered, notwithstanding, and brought off every one of the killed and wounded.

" Among those who volunteered to this humane work was Quartermaster-sergeant O. F Swift, of the Sixth Massachusetts (of Falmouth). The whole scene was in full view of our regiment. The number of casualties was forty-one killed and wounded, — all of the Ninety-Ninth New York. The Ninety-Ninth was partly raised in Massachusetts. The list of killed and wounded — forty-one out of two hundred and fifty — tells an honorable story of gallantry in behalf of the Ninety-Ninth."

THE SIEGE RAISED.

Circumstances had for several days indicated that the force beleaguering Suffolk, after twenty-two days in front of it, were about departing; and on Sunday, May 3d, Gen. Getty and a strong force crossed the river to test their position, and ascertain their intentions. En-

gagements took place at several points; but the enemy were evidently on the move, as was afterwards ascertained, to the assistance of Lee.

The Sixth was kept behind the fortifications, in reserve, though the writer of these pages was out to the front, and was a sad spectator of the fall of Rev. Dr. F. E. Butler, chaplain of the Twenty Fifth New Jersey, an estimable gentleman and faithful officer. He accompanied him to his quarters, and assisted at his funeral service. It was soon ascertained through deserters, prisoners, residents along the roads, and the ever faithful contrabands, that the rebels were hastening across the Blackwater. The general movement commenced at sundown, Sunday.

THE ENEMY PURSUED.

The Sixth joined in the pursuit, on the morning of the 4th, on the Somerton road. The following letter was written at the time for the Boston "Journal:" —

"The 'siege of Suffolk' has been raised. The beleaguering foe has 'folded his tents like the Arabs, and silently stolen away,' only he hadn't a chance to steal any tent, and so had none. And to-day we are returning from shelter-tents to barracks, and from rifle-pits to our old shanties, without any running accompaniment of whizzing bullets whenever we show our heads. The inky Blackwater, twenty-two miles away, rolls between us and the discomfited rebels. We are all as willing to 'speed the parting' as we were ready to 'welcome the coming guest.'

They began their retreat simultaneously with the crossing of Gen. Getty's troops on the night of Saturday, and during the fighting of Sunday they were already departing. What Gen. Peck set in motion to feel their position, they regarded as a movement in force to flank them; and though they professed a desire to meet us outside of our works, yet at the first serious attack they hastened to depart. On Monday morning, at daylight, not a regiment was left within five hours' march of our troops, and before noon of Monday they were across their Styx, in the Hades beyond.

"The Sixth Regiment and other forces, not knowing but they might be on a ruse, started on their track at sunrise. We followed the Somerton road twelve miles; but aside from stragglers and deserters, not a rebel soldier could be found. About a hundred were picked up on that road, and more than as many more on other roads, by other forces, that have explored all the approaches to this place, even as far as Carsville. The roads are entirely clear of men, though the excellent earthworks on all those approaches show that there would have been warm work had we gone out to assault them; for it must be confessed, that for neatness and beauty,— though I cannot think for strength,— they far surpass ours. But their character establishes one fact: if they came here intending to assault our works, they immediately abandoned that purpose, for their works are too far out to command our entrenchments, and they are constructed

solely to defend against attacks Suffolkward. This they do effectually.

LONGSTREET'S PURPOSE.

"I talked with a good many prisoners and deserters, and residents along the road, black and white, who listened to the conversation of officers; and they all agree that the expedition was for forage, of which there is good evidence to make one believe they obtained an immense quantity.

"One deserter tells me that he heard a quartermaster say they had obtained 1,500,000 pounds of pork, besides beef, corn, etc.; and one bright fellow — a contraband — told me he saw an immense drove of cattle, in which, he heard a man tell an officer, there was about a thousand head, besides other droves he saw. Think of the army this immense quantity would feed, and then think that we have been 'protecting' it all this time, in other words, saving it up to enable the enemy to protract the war. Every highway and cross-road has been ransacked and raked clean of all portable food, paid for in Confederate scrip, or taken without pay,— which amounts to pretty much the same thing, — leaving the impoverished inhabitants with scarcely enough to keep the wolf from the door till the lean and stingy earth hereabouts can be made to send out a little corn, or a few long-nosed shoats can grow into something resembling 'meat.' The Lord pity the women and children among them! The food

they obtained was immediately transported towards Franklin, and thence by rail to feed Southern soldiers.

OUR PURPOSE.

"Surely the Sixth Regiment and the Seventh Battery have reasons for thankfulness as they remember how they have escaped. For twenty-two days, company D has been stationed at a post where, it is within bounds to say, ten thousand balls were fired at them by sharpshooters, and yet but one was seriously hurt, and he is doing finely, while the others have been more or less exposed all the time, and in one sharp skirmish, and all preserved. So the Seventh, on Sunday, occupied a post of great exposure, and did excellent service; and, though shells hit cannon and wounded horses, not a man was harmed.

"We are all quiet to-day, and it seems like Sunday to us all. Whether we shall remain as we are, or be sent in advance, or go around and help gallant Joe Hooker, we know not. Undoubtedly, great changes in the disposition of the forces will immediately take place. Of them it is not proper that I should tell what I know, which I may say, *en passant*, is very little.

"The enemy's loss, in killed, wounded, and prisoners, was estimated at from eight hundred to one thousand. Our loss during the twenty-three days was forty-four killed, two hundred and twelve wounded, and very few prisoners. Gen. Peck issued the following congratulatory order: —

HEAD-QUARTERS, U. S. FORCES,
SUFFOLK, VA., May 5, 1863.

General Order No. 31. The Commanding General recognizes in the issue of the ineffectual investment of Suffolk for twenty-three days by the enemy, and in the final withdrawal of his baffled and dispirited forces, marked evidences of the Almighty's, favor. With the acknowledged flower of his army, after long premeditation, with superior numbers, and under his ablest generals, he has failed. In view of this gratifying test of the fortitude and gallantry of the officers and soldiers of this command, the General Commanding tenders them renewed expressions of confidence and thanks.

By command of Maj.-Gen. PECK.
BENJ. B. FOSTER, Maj., A. A. General.

There were apprehensions that the enemy might return, and heavy details were hard at work on the defences, and large numbers were constantly kept on picket. The weather, meanwhile, grew very warm, and for a week we enjoyed the accompaniments of a southern spring.

THE LAST BLACKWATER MARCH.

Wednesday, May 13th, the regiment again heard the bugle call, and the drums beat, and the familiar order, "Fall in with three days' rations." We started just after noon, and marched somewhat deliberately to the old "Deserted House," where we bivouacked two hours. The expedition was commanded by Col. Foster; and Foster's brigade was commanded by Col. Follansbee. The object of the expedition was to protect a party of

workmen engaged in taking up the rails of the Seaboard and Roanoke Railway, so that the rebels could not use the roads, nor convey the rails away to repair their other roads, or manufacture batteries with them. The weather was oppressively hot, and the march a very hard one, continuing through the night; and the column reached Carsville at daylight. Col. Follansbee commanded the advance, while the main body rested at Carsville. The advance halted about three miles from the Blackwater, where the workmen were employed in tearing up the rails, and sending them back on the track by horse-power. While busily engaged in their work, they were suddenly scattered by the explosion of shells from a rebel battery that had discovered their movements. This discovery was caused by the conduct of the brave, but impetuous, Col. Spear, who determined to capture the rebel pickets known to be in front of an earthwork of theirs, at the junction of the railroad and the pike. The writer of these pages, anxious to see a cavalry charge, obtained the gallant colonel's leave to join his squadrons. Away we went. I could think of nothing but a whirlwind, a cloud of dust concealing us from each other; and the horses, all used to the thing, seemed to enjoy it quite as much as the riders. We drove the rebel videttes into their fortifications, and then as swiftly countermarched. It seemed as if we flew; and my own enthusiasm at one time was lost in the thought that my mare — educated in the cavalry — would carry me out ahead of all, as she passed one after another.

But my feelings changed considerably, as the rebels in large force followed us back, and I saw I should not bring up the rear. Of all the excitements I ever experienced, commend me to a cavalry charge. We returned, having narrowly escaped, capturing several prisoners by the aid of two companies of the Indiana Thirteenth, deployed down an intersecting road.

Gallant as was this charge, it proved a damage to our enterprise, for the detachments that followed us discovered our working party; and when about five hundred yards of the track had been removed, the workmen, particularly the darkies, came skedaddling at a two-forty pace down the railroad, followed by the solid shot and shell of a couple cannon that were hurried after them to a place commanding them perfectly. The regiments protecting them were very much exposed, and withdrew immediately. A Pennsylvania regiment set a very bad example. I happened to be going up the track to discover what progress the working party was making, when I saw the hospital attendants and surgeon, the latter in his shirt-sleeves, running away from the place where duty called them, accompanied by many of the soldiers. In justice to the regiment, however, let it be said that the officers did not flinch, and succeeded in rallying the balance. Col. Foster was under positive instructions from Gen. Peck not to bring on an engagement, unless in defence of his enterprise; and Col. Follansbee, who had command of the infantry, wisely withdrew to our main

position, it being the opinion of both officers that the lives of men are of more value than railroad iron. In this attack, there were three killed and ten wounded.

During the engagement, our regiment, with others, was ordered to the front, where position was taken out of the range of the enemy's artillery, and the workmen continued their labors. We were kept in line of battle, just out of Carrsville, during the night of the 14th. It rained hard during the night, and the boys were thoroughly saturated. Attacks were made on the pickets.

SHARP FIGHTING.

On the 15th, the enemy troubled our pickets; and companies A and F were ordered forward from the main body, as skirmishers. The enemy was found to be advancing in large force; and the rest of the regiment, with cavalry, and Lieut. Farrar's section of the Seventh Massachusetts Battery, were sent up to support them. The artillery was posted in the road, just in front of "Holland's House," near "Hebron Church;" and the Sixth was in support of the battery, the right and left wings on each side of the road, respectively. Companies D and B were then sent forward to reinforce our skirmishers; the enemy and our skirmishers being concealed in the woods, while our three lines of battle stretched across an open field, our regiment, a part of the New York One Hundred and Twelfth, and Farrar's (section of the Seventh) Battery constituting the first line. The enemy advanced in force,

and our skirmishers fell back to the line of battle. The enemy then appeared in the edge of the woods, and opened on us vigorously with musketry. Our artillery and first line of battle replied, and for nearly an hour the firing resembled the continuous roll of drums. The engagement closed, and strange to say, though the air was thick with flying bullets, and though the trees near the house, the gun-carriages, and caissons, and fence-rails were perforated with balls, not a man was scratched. A tree near which the colonel stood was tattooed as though a woodpecker were rapping it, during the action.

At the end of an hour, or thereabouts, companies H and G, with some of the Tenth New Jersey, were thrown forward into the woods as skirmishers; and they drove the rebel skirmishers back to their lines, when they were recalled, and C and I were sent out. They were immediately charged by the rebels in superior force, when they fell back. One horse was killed and nine wounded in the Seventh Battery by sharpshooters. A part remained in the woods, and laid between and under the two fires, which, as before, broke out with great fury, and was general along both lines, the enemy employing only infantry to our infantry and artillery. The firing, as before, subsided by the falling back of our forces a short distance, to draw the enemy on, and then we advanced again, to resume our former position.

While we were returning, the fire became fast and furious on the part of the rebels, and the hottest part

of the engagement then came on. The battery got out of ammunition, so that the fight was one of infantry alone. To protect our guns, as well as to secure a better position, we fell back to the opposite edge of the field in which we were, and picketed that position for the night. In the last engagement, the Sixth was not on the front, it having given place to others that had not borne the great heat and exposure of the day.

All of the losses experienced by our regiment were during the second round: —

KILLED — Ira Bowles; Geo. H. Grey.

WOUNDED — Company C, J. E. Wilson, slight; G. I. Fox, leg, mortal; Anson G. Thurston, leg, mortal; John Keith, lungs, serious; Lewis A. Pierce, leg; David H. Goodhue, mortal. Company B, C. A. Luce, arm, severe; G. F. Lillis, arm, slight; G. A. Farnsworth, slight. Company H, Hiram E. Hartford; Chas. F. Clark, wrist, severe; Augustus P. Frazer, head, slight. Company K, Thos. Lines, slight; Albert L. Burgess, slight. Company F, Thomas Drinan, slight.

MISSING — Joseph Stevens, of Company I, a drummer, taken prisoner, unhurt. Fox and Thurston were wounded, and taken prisoners; and J. M. Thurston, father of A. G., and W. H. Drinker, of Company D, went in search of Thurston and Fox; and J. Sweat, D. H. Godhue, Norman I. Austin, and B. F. Evans went in with a stretcher, and all but Evans were captured. As these brave fellows approached on their humane errand, the rebels began to fire. An officer among them shouted to his men to desist firing, as the boys were aiding the wounded. This was done to catch them; for, as soon as they were within their reach, they were seized.

Fox, Thurston, and Goodhue afterwards died of their wounds, in rebel hospitals. They were gallant fellows. Indeed, it was a common remark that it would be difficult for the enemy to destroy so much moral excellence in the same number of men, among the survivors.

Grey was placed in a gig, after having been stripped of clothing, and in the night was run near our pickets, where he was found in the morning, the brutes who had killed him having thus insulted his lifeless remains.

Thurston died of the wound in his leg. His father was with him, and was afterwards exchanged. He was a young man of much promise, having left Harvard University, where he had been two years, at his country's call.

During the night of the 15th, the enemy tried a scheme to entrap prisoners. They would call, so that our pickets could hear them, "Col. Spear! Col. Spear! Come and get me; I am badly wounded; I can go no further; I belong to the Sixth Massachusetts; come and get me!" But they tried in vain.

Next day, affairs were mostly quiet until toward noon, when picket firing and skirmishing commenced, which at length were stilled by cannonading from Davis's and Howard's batteries. The enemy almost surprised the unsophisticated pickets we had thrown out (from the Pennsylvania One Hundred and Seventy-Sixth). Their uniforms are so nearly the color of the dirt, that they can scarcely be distinguished from it. Taking advantage of this fact,

a large number of them had wriggled their way along till almost up to our front, when they rose, and with a yell charged. For a moment our pickets fell back; but Howard's and Davis's guns opened on the enemy, and they rapidly retreated to their position. In the skirmish, we had one man mortally and five otherwise wounded. The enemy's loss must have been considerable. Next night all was quiet. The enemy's force was about 8,000, mainly infantry.

INCIDENTS.

It was a sight of thrilling beauty and interest to see the boys of the Sixth (while those who were with them from other regiments, unused to the skirmish drill, faltered) go forward in perfect line, rise and fall like one man, and conduct throughout as coolly as though in a sham-fight. Making off myself with a wounded man on my horse, who was hit at my side at one time, and at another lying so close to the ground that an emmet could scarcely crawl under me, I could not help seeing how admirably our boys were distinguishing themselves during the last days of their service.

It is curious to think how men's thoughts will assume a ludicrous phase, even under circumstances of great personal danger. After the first round of fighting was over, I had just been into the house ("Hollands"), and, supposing the engagement was ended for the present, and that our men would lie on their arms for a while, I

was moving a few rods to the rear, where our hospital was located, to endeavor to sleep a little in the church, as doubtless "many a friend and brother had done before me," when the second volley suddenly burst upon us. I fell prostrate on my face, some three rods behind our line of battle, and finding that the bullets sang their death-song rather nearer than was pleasant, I began to devise some way of bettering my prospects, for I lay on my face. It seemed to me that I had chosen an unfortunate position; for the most prominent part of my body, in that position, was one on which I could not describe the wounds in a mixed company. I turned on my back, and then I remembered that a wound in the bowels is more likely to prove fatal than elsewhere, and, besides, my head was toward the enemy, and thus there were two vital presentations; so I placed my body parallel with the rebel line of battle, when I suddenly was reminded that I was as much worse off than before, as five feet nine exceed two feet. Place myself as I would, I wished I was otherwise and otherwheres, and with a laugh I could not control, I rose, the bullets ploughing the dirt and sounding their *zmmm* all around me. I made for the road, and lay under the slight protection of the bank, till the firing subsided.

Another incident: While the fight was going on briskly, our men lying down and the officers standing, the men instinctively hugged the ground, when one officer, who never failed to do his duty, standing where

his command could not see him, but where "a chiel among them taking notes" could, was heard to say, "Boys [ducking his head], don't dodge! [Another duck.] It's of no use to dodge when you hear the sound of a bullet. [Duck again.] The ball passes long before you hear the sound. [Duck.] I am more exposed here than you are [duck], and you need not dodge more than *I* do!" [Duck again.]

A VERACIOUS CORRESPONDENT.

I ascertained, at this time, the manner in which some very glowing newspaper reports of battles have been written. The reporter of a New York sensation sheet came to me, as I was standing with my regiment, and remarked that he had found an admirable spot from which to view the approaching fight, pointing to an open place in the field, hard by. He had scarcely spoken when the tattoo of the enemy's musketry began; and, as some of the balls hummed uncomfortably near, he tumbled off his horse, and crouching to the ground, and dragging the bit almost out of his horse's mouth, in his haste to get to the rear, he disappeared from view, amid the derision of all who observed his cowardly conduct. Next day I met him in Carsville, some three miles to the rear. He came forward with much more coolness, I thought, than he exhibited the day before, saying, "I found a better spot from which to see that fight. I made up my mind that I could see it with less *prejudice*

from Carsville!" When the paper came, containing his account of the affair, it began in these words, with immense capitals and an excess of exclamation points: "Great fight at Carsville!!! Our correspondent in the fight, and wounded!!!" And then followed a long account, describing what was accomplished by Corcoran's Brigade, which was not under fire at all, and omitting all mention of the Massachusetts Sixth, and New York One Hundred and Twelfth, the only regiments that fired at the enemy. So much for surveying matters at such a distance.

Recounting such incidents as these of ourselves and each other serves to make many an otherwise tedious hour of camp life pass away pleasantly and cheerfully, and the memory of them will remain with us life-long *souvenirs*.

ALMOST IN RICHMOND.

On Saturday night, the writer of these pages came near taking one of those involuntary journeys to Richmond that so many of our men have accomplished. Just before dark, I had an interview with Dr. Hand, medical director, who had come out from Suffolk to obtain facts concerning the casualties, and to look after the duties of his office, and gave him the items concerning the wounded, which, in the exercise of my duties as a correspondent, I had gathered; and just after dark it occurred to me that I might convey to the readers of the "Tribune" and the "Journal" the earliest news of our fight, and

also bring out the mails that had arrived for the members of the regiment, and thus kill two birds with one stone. Accordingly I started. At Kinsale Swamp, our last regiment, the New York Ninety-Ninth, was posted. Col. Wardrop informed me that Dr. Hand and two others had just gone in toward Suffolk, and at first I resolved to hurry after him and overtake him; but, on reflection, concluded to save my horse's wind, in case it were wanted. I soon overtook an ambulance train; but, finding its progress too slow, I left it, and struck out on my own responsibility. The way was dark and lonely enough. I heard a gun ahead of me, after leaving Kinsale Swamp, but pushed on, keeping a leisure lope or walk in the open, but giving my horse her rein in the dense woods. Thus I rode about eight or nine miles, till I came to our pickets, three or four miles out of Suffolk. No one had gone in, and I thought that perhaps the doctor had taken another road.

Next morning, I went to head-quarters, and found he had not made his appearance. It turned out that he had ridden but two or three miles when he was suddenly ordered to halt. He declined the invitation at first, and gave his horse the spur; but a more pressing invitation, in the shape of a bullet through his horse's neck, "prevailed on him to stop," and his horse tumbled headlong. The next feature on the programme, as the doctor jumped up to run, was a blow with the butt of a rifle on the head; and he came to himself, a while after,

riding on a strange horse, through the woods, a prisoner in the hands of a squad consisting of a sergeant and sixteen men, that had flanked us, and that lay in ambush to pick up small parties. The refusal of the doctor to halt compelled them to fire, — as they had not intended, — and then they feared that the shot would bring a party down on them; so they left for the Blackwater, at Zuni. A few minutes after, I cantered by, and found no obstruction, — thanks to the gun that was fired at Dr. Hand. But, had the doctor intimated to me his intention of going into Suffolk that night, or had I overtaken him, I should have been of his party, and might have got a worse fate than befell him; for I don't think I would have halted unless my horse or self had received more than a word. He was exchanged in a few days, as I, a noncombatant, ordinarily would have been; but the correspondence for the New York "Tribune" in my pocket might have given me a bitter dose of Southern hospitality. That is as far as I ever went on the road to Richmond.

CLOSING SCENES.

At about the same time, Capt. Jepson went into Suffolk, sick, with a couple of ambulances, when, as they were moving slowly along the road, four shots were fired at them, one of which took off the arm of one of the two cavalrymen riding with them. There were not more than three armed men with our train; but the cowards in the woods only dared fire from a distance. I have

been in eight fights; and it will illustrate the manner in which, for at least two years of the war, the fighting was done. I never knew our army to be posted in the woods, nor the rebels to fight in an open field. Indeed, I never saw a rebel, when fighting was going on, unless he was brought in as a prisoner. They always kept in the woods, and our troops always occupied the open.

Having finished our task, our forces fell back in the night of the 18th, toward Deserted House, when a melancholy blunder and fatal mistake occurred, between Deserted House and Carrsville. Our forces were moving, by two highways and the Seaboard Railroad, in three parallel lines, from Carrsville to Deserted House, having started a little after midnight. They had been about an hour on the march, when the columns on the other two roads were startled at hearing the sound of a volley of musketry from the northern route. In a short time several men from the New York (Corcoran's) Legion, hatless and without arms, which they had disgracefully thrown away, came running across from the road on which the firing was heard, through the woods, to the railroad, and reported to Col. Foster that the rebels had fired upon them and charged them. One of them declared that a whole regiment charged his company, and that he and one or two others alone were left to tell the tale!

Col. Foster ordered two of Col. Follansbee's regiments and two pieces of artillery to hurry to the scene of con-

flict, and despatched orders for one of the regiments stationed at Deserted House to move to the same place, when word came from Col. Murphy that his column had arrived at Deserted House. Col. ——, of the —•—, was lighting his pipe or cigar with a match, when his horse jumped suddenly, and caused a man's musket to go off, when it was supposed to be an attack on the regiment, and a most disgraceful panic ensued. Men threw away their arms and accoutrements, and in their ignominious haste to escape supposed danger, rendered themselves helpless and powerless by their own folly, while others, wildly and at random, fired into each other, and killed three, and wounded four men. In the confusion that followed, for a short time, we had a miniature Bull Run.

THE MARCH TOWARD HOME.

We bivouacked, on the night of the 19th, on ground for which we fought on the 30th of January, and Gen. Corcoran came out and assumed command of the forces, in consequence of the sudden illness of Col. Foster. During the day, we lay at the Deserted House, expecting orders to return to camp, when we were directed to supply ourselves with three days' rations; and toward night we moved for Windsor, a station on the Norfolk and Petersburg Railroad. Here we remained, in support of Howard's Battery, while the track of this road was being torn up, expecting a brush at any moment, until Saturday, May 23d, when orders came from Gen. Peck, re-

lieving us from duty; and we left on the easiest march we ever accomplished, — the road toward home. We reached camp at about nine at night, as happy a crowd of boys in blue as ever was seen. We were very much reduced in strength. Camp life had agreed so well with us, that many of us weighed twenty-five pounds each more than at home, when we left on this expedition; but the great heat, and hard marching, and watchfulness, and hard fare, had reduced us so that we scarcely looked like the same regiment. We were as happy to reach camp as we ever could be to see home. We received orders to leave Suffolk on the 26th. Before leaving, a dress parade was formed, when the following orders were read: —

COMPLIMENTARY ORDERS.

From our brigade commander: —

HEAD-QUARTERS FOSTER'S BRIGADE,
SUFFOLK, Va., May 25, '63.

TO THE OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS OF THE SIXTH MASS. VOLS.

The time has arrived when the period of service for which you enlisted has expired, and you are to return to your homes and the avocations of business which a few months since you so sacrificingly left, to aid in quelling the rebellion, which, in its attempt to overthrow the best government in the world, needed the strong arms and steady hearts of its supporters to subdue.

In the separation from my command, which has been of long standing, and of an exceedingly pleasant character, permit me to return my sincere and appreciative thanks for the manner in which you have discharged your duties. It is needless to refer back, and recall those obligations performed; there are living evidences all

over this command that bear witness to your gigantic efforts, and the patience, energy, and willingness by which they were accomplished.

Let me suffer the hope, that, after a return to your homes, you will again enroll yourselves under the flag of our country, again to lend your efforts to remove all stains that a wicked people are striving to place upon its gorgeous folds, and to plant that glorious ensign so that it will cover our whole country from gulf to gulf, and from the one ocean to the other. You are now veterans. You are acquainted with the realities and inured to the hardships of war, and your country still needs your services. Let me suffer the hope that the "Old Sixth" will soon again appear upon the stage of action, and be instrumental in securing and riveting the bonds of this glorious country in the slumbers of a perpetual peace.

With many well wishes to the living, and the warmest feelings of condolence to the friends of the dead,

I am, very respectfully,

R. S. FOSTER, Col. Com'g Brigade.

From our division commander: —

HEAD-QUARTERS UNITED STATES FORCES,
SUFFOLK, Va., May 25, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 34.

1. The term of service of the Sixth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers being about to expire, the Commanding General is unwilling to let the occasion pass without expressing his reluctance at parting with it, and his appreciation of the service it has rendered.

Among the earliest, if not the first, to take the field, it served its original term with credit and distinction. With unremitting patriotism, since the necessity of the country still called for brave hearts and strong arms, it again offered itself. Its second term has been served almost exclusively with this command. Its record is

an honorable one. Whatever have been the demands of duty and discipline, they have met a cheerful response; and its steadfast and courageous demeanor before the enemy is witnessed by the list of its lamented and honored dead.

The Commanding General trusts that many of this veteran regiment may again be found rallying to the flag whose honor they have so long and so ably contributed to sustain.

2. In recognition of the services rendered by the Massachusetts troops, the battery between Fort McClellan and Fort Nansemond will be hereafter known as "Battery Massachusetts."

By Command of Major General Peck.

BENJ. B. FOSTER, Major, A. A. General.

Official: CHAS. R. STIRLING, Aide-de-Camp.

THE HOMEWARD TRIP.

We had passed as pleasant a campaign in Suffolk as usually falls to the lot of soldiers; and we parted from a great many friends with regret. It had always seemed to me that Suffolk was an unnecessarily expensive post, and that three or four regiments at Deep Creek would be equal to thirty at Suffolk. I wrote in the Boston "Journal," on leaving: "I notice that fortifications are being built at a very strong position between this place and Norfolk. Would it not be an interesting fact if Suffolk should be evacuated ere long? We can hold it easily; but so extensive are the defences here, necessarily, that a large number of troops must be kept here. Suffolk evacuated, and the most of them would be available elsewhere. The movement would be an economical one."

A few weeks from this writing, the vast earthworks were levelled; and a stranger could scarcely believe it had ever been the place we left it. So, ere long, may every trace of this cruel war be obliterated!

In a railway train to Norfolk, and thence in the S. R. Spaulding, a noble steamer, during three cloudless summer days, along the coast, to Boston, briefly describes as pleasant a homeward trip as ever a regiment took. We reached Boston in fine spirits, were addressed with words of welcome by Gov. Andrew, from the State House steps, to which Col. Follansbee responded with his accustomed brevity and point, when, declining the offered hospitalities of the city, we proceeded to the Lowell Railroad station, through dense crowds of people. The track was thronged at all the way-stations; but when we reached Lowell, we had such a reception as was never surpassed. Business was suspended; and the entire population, men, women, and children, thronged the streets of the city of spindles.

Debarking, we were escorted by the city government of Lowell, selectmen of neighboring towns, Lowell fire-department, and other bodies, through dense crowds of people, to the South Common, where Mayor Hosford addressed the regiment, and where the officers and men were able to greet their friends. Thence the regiment was conducted to Huntington Hall, to a most bountiful collation, and then furloughed till the next Wednesday, for mustering-out.

The companies were promptly present; and, after a review, were mustered out of the United States service, and thus finally closed their second campaign.

In sickness, wounds, and death, the regiment was remarkably favored throughout the nine months, considering the unhealthiness of its location, and its exposure to danger. And it proved, by its uniform conduct, and its moral condition on returning home, that the oft-repeated stories of war's demoralization are not always true of soldiers. They would compare favorably with any equal number of men taken promiscuously from any community, and, when they returned, were as upright and moral and religious as when they left their homes for the trials and temptations of the camp.

Among the pleasantest recollections of the writer of these pages will always be the men whose acquaintance he formed, and with whom he went through the Nine Months' Campaign of the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment.

REGIMENTAL ROSTER.

As in the first campaign, so in the second, a complete list of the officers and men is here presented, with such previous and subsequent military service recorded against each name as the author has, by diligent inquiry, been able to ascertain. Years hence, these items will be pored over by reverential eyes.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel — ALBERT S. FOLLANSBEE, Lowell; Captain of Co. C, 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861, and Colonel in 100 days, 1864. Horse killed at his side, January 30, 1863.

Lieutenant-Colonel — MELVIN BEAL, Lawrence; 2d Lieutenant and Captain in Co. F, 3 months, 1861; and Lieut.-Colonel in 100 days, 1864.

Major — CHARLES A. STOTT.

Surgeon — WALTER BURNHAM, Lowell; Surgeon, 100 days 1864.

Chaplain — JOHN W. HANSON, Haverhill; Chaplain in 100 days, 1864. Also, he visited each Massachusetts Regiment from Washington to Florida, from January to April, 1864, under an appointment from Gov. Andrew and from the Massachusetts Convention of Universalists. He was the pioneer of the Soldiers' Mission, a benevolent organization of the Universalists, supplementary and complementary to the Christian Commission.

Adjutant — THOMAS O. ALLEN, Lowell; Sergeant in Co. C, 3 months, 1861; Major in 100 days, 1864. Horse killed at his side, January 30, 1863.

Quartermaster — WILLIAM G. WISE, Lowell; Acting Brigade Commissary, resigned January 26, 1863.

Quartermaster — CHARLES H. COBURN; promoted from Com. Sergt., January 29, 1863; subsequently Commissary in 1st U. S. Colored Cavalry.

Assistant Surgeon — OTIS M. HUMPHREY, Lowell; subsequently Surgeon in Charge U. S. A. Hospital, New Orleans, La., Med. Director 19th Army Corps. Promoted Lieut.-Colonel by brevet, 1865, "for faithful and meritorious services."

Assistant Surgeon — GEORGE E. PINKHAM, Assistant Surgeon in 3d Mass. Heavy Artillery.[1]

[1] The Third Massachusetts Heavy Artillery occupied the fortifications near Washington. It was raised during the last months of the war.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergeant Major — WILLIAM F. LOVRIEN, Lowell; Corporal in Co. A, 3 months, 1861; subsequently in U. S. R. R. Service; prisoner in 1864.

Quartermaster Sergeant — OLIVER F. SWIFT.

Commissary Sergeant — CHARLES H. COBURN, Lowell; promoted to Quartermaster, January 29, 1863. Commissary in 1st U. S. Colored Cavalry.

Commissary Sergeant — JOHN T. BILLINGS, Lowell; promoted from private, Feb. 6, 1863.

Hospital Steward — FRANK J. MILLIKEN; discharged for disability, March 4, 1863.

Hospital Steward — ISAIAH HUTCHINS, Acton; promoted from private, March 4, 1863; 2d Lieut. in 100 days, 1864.

Drum Major — ELISHA L. DAVIS, Lowell; mustered out by an order abolishing the office, October 29, 1862.

COMPANY A, LOWELL.

In same regiment, 1861; *disbanded*, 1865.

Captain, ANDREW C. WRIGHT, aged 42, Lowell; 2d Lieut. in same regiment, 3 months, 1861; discharged, Nov. 1862.

" ALFRED J. HALL, 25, Lowell; Corp. 3 months in 6th Mass.; promoted from 2d Lieut. June 3, 1863.

First Lieutenant, ENOCH J. FOSTER, 24, Lowell; Sergt. 3 months in 6th Mass., Co. A; discharged, Feb. 20, 1863.

GEORGE W. SNELL, 35, Lowell; Sergt. 3 months in 6th Mass.; promoted to 2d Lieut. Jan. 3, and 1st Lieut. Feb. 24, 1863.

Second Lieutenant, SOLOMON CLARK, 27, Lowell; Corp. 3 months in 6th Mass.; promoted to 2d Lieut. Feb. 24, 1863.

First Sergeant, JAMES M. TORSER, 28, Lowell; 3 months, 6th Mass.

Sergeant, HENRY M. WOODWARD, 26, Lowell; 3 mos, 6th Mass.

" IRVING GRAY, 19, Lowell.

" GEO. W. FROST, 33, Lowell.

" HENRY S. MCALLISTER, 26, Lowell.

" JOSIAH H. STOKES, 53, Lowell; disc. dis'y, Jan. 24, 1863.

Corporal, HENRY H. BROWN, 28, Lowell.

" BENJ. F. SHAW, 29, Lowell.

" CHARLES A. DAVIS, 26, Lowell; in —— Cavalry.

" JOHN W. TILTON, 19, Lowell; 15th Mass. Battery.

" JOHN C. HOBBS, 25, Lowell.

" BENJ. MELVIN, 35, Lowell.

" WM. BARKER, 30, Lowell; 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery.

" PETER DEVLIN, 20, Lowell.

" ORRIN R. PARK, 21, Lowell; died, Suffolk, Nov. 15, '62.

Musician, HORACE H. ROLLINS, 22, Lowell.

" ANDREW C. WRIGHT, JR., 17, Lowell; 100 days' service, 6th Mass.

Wagoner, ADONIRAM J. COLGROVE, 30, Lowell.

PRIVATES.

Chas. E. Andrews, 20, Tyngsboro'; 1st Mass. Cav.

Thomas Allen, 43, Lowell; 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery.

Edwin S. Bowers, 24, Lowell; 29th Mass.; —— Commissary in Hospital Dep't.

Joseph Blood, 42, Lowell.

Firth Brooks, 29, Lowell.

John Bramhall, 28, Lowell.

Michael Bradley, 33, Lowell.

Patrick Burns, 38, Lowell.

Wm. Brittan, 30, Lowell; 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery.

Samuel Chapin, 28, Lowell.

Patrick Cusack, 18, Lowell; 59th Mass.

John Connelly, 24, Lowell; 8th Mass.,[1] 3 months, 1861.
Michael Cavanaugh, 18, Lowell; 59th Mass.
James Connor, 44, Lowell; 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery.
Aaron Cleworth, 31, Lowell.
Geo. Conway, 18, Lowell; 59th Mass.
Patrick Collins, 25, Lowell.
Thomas Church, 32, Dracut; 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery.
Oliver Cheever, 44, Dracut.
Barnard Calahan, 19, Lowell; 59th Mass.
Orin G. Coburn, 23, Dracut.
Geo. S. Crocker, 22, Lowell; 3 months, 6th Mass., 1861.
Stephen Dunnigan, 18, Lowell; 30th Mass.
Frank Donnelly, 19, Lowell; subsequently in the Navy.
Thomas Delaney, 18, Lowell.
Thomas Derbyshire, 39, Lowell.
Peter Devno, 26, Lowell.
Albert T. L. Davis, 20, Lowell; —— Cavalry.
John P Elliot, 38, Lowell.
Benj. Freeman, 30, Lowell.
John Grant, 18, Lowell.
Jotham Goodall, 44, Lowell; 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery.
Joshua Hill, 35, Lowell.
James Henwright, 22, Lowell; in 59th Mass., and since died.
Thomas Howaith, 23, Lowell.
Levi Harrison, 40, Lowell.
Andrew J. Herrick, 28, Lowell; 3 months, 6th Mass. 1861; die
in Suffolk, Nov. 30, 1862.
Michael Keough, 32, Lowell; died after the campaign.

[1] The Eighth Massachusetts was a Nine Months' Regiment, from Ess
County. It was out in 1861, three months, under Col. Hinks, and serv
in North Carolina, from Nov. 1862 till July, 1863; and, after a short tin
Maryland, it arrived home, and was mustered out, Aug. 7, 1863.

Martin Lynch, 18, Lowell; 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery.
James W. Lee, 24, Lowell.
Jeremiah Murphy, 28, Lowell; died after his return home.
Chas. S. Marston, 20, Lowell.
James Maher, 19, Lowell; 6th Mass., for 100 days, 1864.
Hugh McClusky, 19, Lowell.
Dependance Morrowson, 38, Lowell.
Michael Moran, 44, Lowell.
James J. Masterson, 18, Lowell; discharged, Dec. 28, 1862, and shortly afterwards died in Lowell.
James Nuthall, 27, Lowell.
George Nesmith, 20, Lowell.
James J. O'Connell, 19, Lowell; in —— Cavalry.
Daniel O'Neill, 22, Lowell.
Daniel O'Brian, 43, Lowell; deserted on his way to Suffolk.
Alexander Park, 22, Lowell.
Amos Packard, 44, Lowell.
John Rogers, 18, Lowell.
Thomas Rogers, 19, Lowell.
John Rafferty, 45, Lowell; 2d Mass. Heavy Art., taken prisoner.
Joseph Simpson, 39, Lowell.
Wm. H. Snow, 37, Dracut; 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery, since promoted to Lieut.
Patrick St. Leger, 35, Lowell; 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery.
Geo. Short, 18, Lowell; 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
James Slowey, 23, Lowell; 30th Mass.
James Sullivan, 19, Lowell; in —— Ambulance Corps.
Morty Scullay, 20, Lowell.
James Scott, 25, Lowell; deserted while home on furlough.
Dennis Toomey, 28, Lowell.
Thomas Tully, 29, Lowell; in —— Cavalry.
Jame Thornton, 31, Lowell.

John Thompson, 30, Lowell.
John Whalen, 39, Lowell; 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery.
Thomas W. Wood. 27, Lowell.
Abram M. Webster, 26, Lowell.
James W. Whittier, 22, Lowell; 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery.
Daniel A. Whittemore, 29, Tewksbury; 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery.
Enos H. Wheeler, 23, Lowell.
Lewis A. Young, 27, Lowell.

COMPANY B, GROTON.

In Three Months', 1861, *and One Hundred Days'*, 1864.

COMPANY ROSTER.

Captain, GEORGE F. SHATTUCK, aged 24, Groton; 1st Lieut. in 3 months, 1861; Capt. in 100 days, 1864, 6th Mass.

First Lieutenant, SAMUEL G. BLOOD, 37, Groton; 2d Lieut. in 3 months, 1861; accidentally wounded with pistol Sept 30, 1862; wounded, Deserted House, Jan. 30, 1863; in Navy, 1864.

Second Lieutenant, EDWARD D. SAWTELLE, 28, Groton; killed Deserted House, Jan. 30, 1863; Sergt. in 3 months, 1861, 6th Mass.

" " JOSEPH A. BACON, 26, Groton; promoted from 1st Sergt. Feb. 9, 1863; Corp. in 3 months, 1861; Lieut. in 100 days, 1864.

First Sergeant, WM. T. CHILDS, 41, Groton; Sergt. in 3 months, 1861; 2d Lieut. in 100 days, 1864.

Sergeant, GEORGE H. STAHL, 23, Groton; in 3 months, 1861, 6th Mass.

" HARRISON WAIT, 20, Groton; in Signal Corps.

" FRANKLIN M. JEWETT, 34, Westford.

" GEORGE R. SHATTUCK, 25, Groton; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

Corporal, THOMAS GILSON, 23, Groton; in 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861; in Signal Corps, 1864.

" ELLERY C. WRIGHT, 18, Westford.

" DANIEL S. KENDALL, 28, Groton; in 100 days, 1864, 6th Mass; lost leg by scythe, July, 1865.

" CHAS. A. LUCE, jr. 18, Manchester, N. H.; wounded, in arm, Hebron Ch., May 15, 1863.

" CHAS. M. LOVEJOY, 21, Groton; in 6th Mass., 1861.

" HENRY B. STORY, 18, Pepperell; in 100 days, 1864. 6th Mass.

" CHAS. H. BALCOM, 21, Pepperell; died Jan. 7, 1863.

Wagoner, CHAS. L. NUTTING, 40, Groton; disc., dis'y, Jan. 7, '63.

PRIVATES.

George H. Balcom, 21, Pepperell.

George Blood, 24, Westford.

George W Blodgett, 18, Westford; killed, Deserted House, Jan. 30, 1863.

Charles Blood, 38, Groton.

Abel R. Brigham, 18, ——.

Timothy Calman, 28, Lowell.

George W Childs, 18 Groton; in 100 days, 1864, 6th Mass.

Charles N. Clark, 18, Groton; in 100 days, 1864, 6th Mass.

Gilbert Colburn, 39, Groton; in Signal Corps, 1864.

Francis W Cragin, 18, Groton.

John Condon, 18, Groton; in 6th Mass., 1864, 100 days.

Edwin P. Dodge, 19, Groton; in 6th Mass., 1864, 100 days.

Joseph Donnelly, 25, Lowell; discharged, disability, Nov. 20, 1862.

George H. Farnsworth, 26, Groton; wounded, Hebron Church, May 15, 1863; reënlisted.

Henry M. Farnsworth, 21, Groton.

Joseph Fitch, 41, Groton.

Daniel Gilson, 26, Groton.

Sumner Gilson, 18, Groton ; in 6th Mass., 1864, 100 days.

Bowman S. Gale, 23, Groton ; in 6th Mass., 1864, 100 days.

Albert H. Harnden, 18 Groton.

Charles W Hildreth, 20, Pepperell ; slight wound, Deserted House, Jan. 30, 1863 ; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

Wm. H. I. Hayes 18, ——— ; in Mass. 59th, since.

Francis S. Howard, 35, Westford ; wounded at Deserted House, Jan. 30, 1863, from which died, Feb. 1st.

Isaac S. Knight, 44, Groton ; in 59th Mass., 1864.

Charles E. Kilburn, 26, Shirley.

George R. Lawrence, 18, Groton.

George F Lillis, 18, Groton ; wounded, Hebron Ch., May 15, '63.

James McDonald, 25, Lowell.

Daniel H. Madden, 19, ——.

Frederick L. Mansfield, 19, Groton ; disc., dis'y, Jan. 14, 1863.

Edwd. D. Nutting, 20, Groton ; killed accidentally, Groton, 1864.

Richard Pierce, 20, Townsend.

George F. Patch, 20, Groton ; in Mass. 6th, 1864, 100 days.

Wm. F. Patch, 21, Groton.

George H. Richardson, 21, Groton ; in 6th Mass., 1864, 100 days.

Rufus B. Richardson, 18, Groton ; in 6th Mass., 1864, 100 days.

Wm. Reed, 39, Westford.

Augustus Reed, 18, Westford ; wounded, Deserted House, Jan. 30, 1863 ; died, Feb. 27.

Alfred A. Richardson, 20, Groton ; died, Dec. 8, 1862.

George Russell, 35, Groton.

Amos L. Shattuck, 37 Groton.

Henry P. Shattuck, 18, Groton.

Dexter D. Smith, 37, Groton ; in N. H. regiment, 1864.

Kimball A. Stevens, 35, Dunstable.

Wm. Short, 45, Lowell.

Warner H. Souther, 23, Groton.

Wm. T. Stackpole, 18, Lowell; in 7th Mass. Battery; also Mass. 15th Battery, subsequently.

Albert D. Turner, 18, Townsend.

Augustus W. Thorning, 27, Ashby.

Thomas Tully, 35, Lowell.

Charles H. Tileston, 18, Groton.

John E. Whiting, 19, Pepperell; in 6th Mass., 1864, 100 days.

Charles A. Wright, 19, Townsend; in Mass. H. A.

Charles G. Woods, 20, Westford.

John J. Wooster, 24, Groton; in 6th Mass., 1864, 100 days.

Wm. M. Whitney, 23, Westford.

John H. Whitney, 27, Westford; in 6th Mass., 1864, 100 days.

Alanson Withington, 19, Townsend; killed, Des. Ho., Jan. 30, '63.

W. Whitcomb, wounded slightly, Deserted House, Jan. 30, 1863.

COMPANY C, LOWELL.

In Three Months', 1861, *and One Hundred Days'*, 1864.

COMPANY ROSTER.

Captain, JOHN C. JEPSON, 44, Lowell; 2d Lieut. in 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861.

First Lieutenant, JOHN W HADLEY, 34, Lowell; Sergt. in 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861.

Second Lieutenant, ISAAC M. MARSHALL, 23, Lowell; Corp. in 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861; slightly wounded, Deserted House, Jan. 30, 1863.

Sergeant, BENJ. F GODDARD, 23, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861; Capt. in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

" JOHN H. LAKIN, 24, Lowell.

" BRADBURY N. ROBINSON, 20, Lowell.

" JAMES B. TRUEWORTHY, 34, Lowell.

" WILLIAM B. MCCURDY, 22, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861; 1st Lieut. 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

Corporal, JOHN A. RICHARDSON, 22, Lowell; 2d Lieut. in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

" EDWARD G. TUCKERMAN, 21, Lowell.

" ALBERT A. MANNING, 41, Lowell; in Signal Corps.

" LEONARD BROWN, 41, Lowell.

" MORRILL C. GOVE, 38, Lowell; in 15th Mass. Battery.

" RUFUS K. GREEN, 33, Lowell.

" ANDREW J. BURBANK, 26, Lowell.

" A. F. EGGLETON, 32, Lowell.

" GEORGE W SWAIN, 23, Lowell; died Dec. 24, 1862.

Musician, FRANKLIN P. NORRIS, 17, Lowell; 6th Mass., 100 days 1864.

" HARLAN O. PAGE, 17, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

Wagoner, HENRY MARTIN, 33, Lowell.

PRIVATES.

Nelson T. Aldrich, 20, Lowell; 15th Mass. Battery.

Hanson W Allen, 33 Lowell.

Norman I. Austin, 26, Lowell; prisoner, Hebron Ch., May 15, '63.

Henry C. Bruce, 35, Lowell; in 2d Mass. Cavalry, subsequently.

Charles R. Bill, 24, Lowell; in Navy, subsequently.

Wm. J. Blake, 21, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

John H. Caverly, 18, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

James G. Clarke, 23, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

Ransom E. Cady, 34, Lowell.

Henry Carle, 23, Lowell.

Horace A. Carter, 36, Lowell.

John G. Crockett, 26, Lowell.

Alonzo P. Clifford, 29, Lowell.

Joseph Conway, 42, Lowell.

Charles A. Donahue, 23, Lowell.

Reuben A. Derby, 32, Lowell.
Henry H. Dadmun, 21, Lowell.
Timothy F. Dow, 22, Lowell; 15th Mass. Battery.
George H. Drake, 20, Lowell.
Orlando G. Delano, 31, Lowell.
Alfred Day, 26, Lowell.
Wm. H. Dorr, 27, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
Asgill H. Eames, 20, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
Benj. F. Evans, 29, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
Lewis H. Frost, 18, Lowell; died, June, 1864.
Luther A. French, 18, Lowell.
Benj. F. Freeman, 18, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
George I. Fox, 21, Lowell; wounded and taken prisoner, May 15 1863; died in enemy's hands.
Blaney Godfrey, 25 Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
Wellington Greenleaf, 24, Lowell.
George Graham, 29, Lowell.
George A. Gray, 23, Lowell; in 7th Mass. Battery, subsequently.
George G. Gragg, 26, Lowell.
Charles W. Goodhue, 31, Lowell.
David H. Goodhue, 28, Lowell; wounded, May 15, 1863; died in enemy's hands.
Theodore F. Gardner, 19, Lowell; in 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery.
George H. Gray, 27, Tewksbury; killed in action, May 15, 1863.
Albert Hamblett, 18, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
George G. Hanaford, 40, Lowell.
Henry A. Hartley, 21, Lowell.
Wm. T. Hatch, 22, Lowell; 2d Mass. Cavalry, subsequently.
Prescott L. Jones, 19, Dracut; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
Cyrus P. Johnson, 33, Lowell.
Gardner W. King, 20, Lowell.
Joel Knapp, 27, Lowell.

John H. Keith, 19, Lowell; wounded, May 15, 1863; died, May 16, in hospital.

Marshall Lincoln, 34, Lowell.

John Leslie, 28.

Greenleaf W Metcalf, 28, Lowell; band of 6th Mass. (Bugler), 3 months, 1861.

James Murphy, 31, Lowell.

Rodney Mansur, 22, Lowell.

George W McLennan, 19, Lowell.

George Matthews, 22, Winthrop.

Moses G. Nichols, 30, Lowell.

Daniel Nary, 28, Lowell.

George R. Northum, 25, Lowell.

Edmund H. Osborn, 33, Lowell.

George D. Otis, 22, Lowell.

Alfred G. Parkhurst, 24, Chelmsford.

Isaac B. Pendergast, 23, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

Lewis A. Pierce, 21, Lowell; wounded in leg, May 15, 1863, Hebron Church.

George H. Proctor, 18, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

Julian A. Richardson, 19, Lowell.

Albert F. Ring, 23, Lowell; discharged, disability, March 30, 1863.

Josiah T. Smart, 32, Chelmsford; wounded, Des. Ho., Jan. 30, '63.

Wm. H. Sherman, 37, Lowell.

Frederick P. Sanborn, 21, Lowell.

John A. Sawtelle, 17, Lowell.

Luther B. Swain, 29, Lowell.

John H. Saunders, 18, Lowell.

Wm. C. Stanley, 35, Lowell; 7th Mass. Battery, subsequently.

Torrey E. Stratton, 25, Lowell.

Joseph G. Sweatt, 19, Lowell; prisoner, Hebron Ch., May 15, '63.

Anson G. Thurston, 21, Lowell; taken prisoner, Hebron Church, May 15, 1863; wounded, and died in rebel hospital.

Ambrose S. Wilder, 25, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
George K. Willand, 31, Lowell.
James E. Wilson, 18, New Hampton, N. H. wounded May 15, '63.
Dudley L. Watson, 26, Lowell.
Frederick White, 30, Lowell.
Robert H. Walker, 19, Winthrop.
Benj. A. Young, 20, Lowell.

COMPANY D, LOWELL.

In Three Months', 1861, *and One Hundred Days'*, 1864.

COMPANY ROSTER.

Captain, JAMES W. HART, 41, Lowell; Capt. in 6th Mass. 3 months, 1861, and in 100 days, 1864.

First Lieutenant, SAMUEL C. PINNEY, 43, Lowell; 3d Lieut. in 3 months, 1861, and 1st Lieut. in 100 days, 1864, 6th Mass.

Second Lieutenant, HIRAM C. MUZZEY, 19, Lowell; in 3 months, and in 100 days, 1864, 6th Mass., and Frontier Cav.

First Sergeant, EDWARD D. DILLINGHAM, 32, Lowell.

Sergeant, WM. P. CUMMINGS, 23, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861; subsequently Lieut. in —— Me. Regt.

" REUBEN H. DITSON, 33, Lowell; in 100 days, 1864, 6th Mass.

" WILLIAM G. BRADY, 47, Lowell; 15th Mass. Battery.

" ANDREW STEWART, 27, Lowell; in —— Me. Regt.

Corporal, PROSPER TYLER, 23, Lowell.

" A. W. HEALD, 23, Lowell.

" MOSES F. WHEELER, 27, Lowell.

" JOHN DOUGLASS, 28, Lowell.

" WM. A. CHANDLER, 29, Lowell; in 2d Mass. H. Art.

" HOWARD COBURN, 20, Dracut; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

" JASON J. C. BROWN, 29, Lowell; in 6th Mass. 100 days, 1864.

Corporal NATHAN C. HOYT, 26, Lowell.

Musician, CHAS. H. COLLINS, 18, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

Wagoner, WM. ANDERSON, 21, Lowell.

PRIVATES.

John F. Bow, 35, Lowell.

Asahel M. Bryant, 22, Lowell.

Joseph Bixby, 24, Lowell; in Co. C, 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

Chas. F. Badger, 38, Lowell.

Lucius Butterfield, 20, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

John Cary, 36, Lowell.

Chas. P. Craig, 22, Lowell,

Zebulon Clapp, 44, Lowell.

Silas T. Chaplin, 30, Lowell.

Wiseman W. Chaplin, 32, Lowell.

James Critchett, 31, Lowell.

Ivory H. Carleton, 18, Lowell; in Navy, subsequently.

Chas. A. Cutts, 18, Lowell; died, Nov. 25, 1862.

Chas. F. Dane, 22, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

Dudley Davis, 30, Lowell.

Joshua Dow, Jr. 32, Lowell.

Peter Duvill, 22, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

John M. Davis, 18, Dracut; wounded, April 28, 1863; in Navy, subsequently.

Wm. H. Drinker, 18, Lowell; taken prisoner, May 10, 1863; in 2d N. H. Cavalry.

Edwin A. Fuller, 21, Lowell; in Co. C, 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

Chas. A. Green, 19, Lowell.

Hugh Golden, 26, Lowell.

Luke Gray, 21, Lowell; taken prisoner, Nov. 19, 1862.

Geo. Gardiner, Jr. 18, Lowell; discharged, disability, April 29, 1863; Deceased, May 3, 1863.

John Hood, 18, Lowell ; 1st Mass. Cavalry.
Walter W Hoyt, 19, Lowell; 2d Mass. Cavalry.
Benj. Horn, 32 Lowell.
Jonathan T. Harriman, 24, East Cambridge.
John Humphrey, 32, Chelmsford; wounded, April 27, 1863.
John W. Hopkins, 30, Lowell.
Henry Harper, 36, Lowell.
John H. Housler, 40, Dracut.
Chas. N. Keyser, 27, Lowell; discharged, disability, Feb. 24, 1863.
Geo. S. Langmaid, 27, Lowell.
John S. Lugg, 20, Lowell; re-entered service.
Peter Littlehale, 26, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864; Frontier Cavalry.
Sylvester W Lord, 24, Lowell.
Nathaniel Lathe, 39, Lowell.
Geo. T. Lawrence, 29, Lowell.
Luke W. Lovrien, 50, Lowell; died, Oct., 1862.
Hiram A. Legro, 18, Lowell; died, Dec. 23d, 1862.
Jerry McCarthy, 18, Lowell; in Navy, subsequently.
Patrick McNulty, 40, Lowell.
Alphonso Merrill, 26, Lowell.
Forrest B. Nichols, 18, Lowell; in Navy, subsequently.
Aaron Noyes, 33, Lowell.
David P. Nudd, 21, Lowell.
John A. Oldham, 23, Lowell.
John M. Page, 18, Lowell; in 7th Mass. Battery, 1863.
Thomas Probert, 36, Lowell.
William Partridge, 24, Lowell.
Wm. H. Parker, 21, Lowell; —— Conn. Cavalry.
Washington L. Poor, 26, Lowell.
Geo. W Pelsue, 18, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
Samuel Reeves, 43, Lowell; 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery.

Samuel A. Smith, 18, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
Stephen Sargent, 36, Lowell.
Aaron Sawyer, 36, Lowell; in 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery.
John W. Sullivan, 18, Lowell.
Solomon Spalding, 38, Tyngsboro'; 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
Jonas L. Thompson, 28, Lowell.
Adolph Tetro, 25, Lowell.
Geo. F. Tilton, 21, Lowell.
Parris K. Taylor, 23, Lowell.
Joel M. Thurston, 39 Lowell; taken prisoner, May 10, 1863.
James M. Whitney, 35, Dracut; 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery.
Eugene E. Whipple, 18, Lowell; 1st Mass. Cavalry.
John Wyman, 23, Lowell.
M. J. Wentworth, 23, Lowell; Sergt. in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
Horace W. Waldron, 24, Lowell; wounded, April 24, 1863.
Lycurgus K. Watson, 27, Lowell.
Geo. B. Whitney, 18, Lowell; wounded, April 28, 1863.

COMPANY E, ACTON.

In Three Months, 1861, *and One Hundred Days*, 1864.

COMPANY ROSTER.

Captain, AARON C. HANDLEY, 39, Acton.
First Lieutenant, AARON S. FLETCHER, 32, Acton; 4th Lieut. 6th Mass., 3 mos., 1861; resigned, March 6th, 1863.
Second Lieutenant, GEO. W. RAND, 39, Acton; 2d Lieut. 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861; 1st Lieut., March 10th, 1863.
" " GEO. W. KNIGHTS, 28, Acton; Sergt. of 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861; promoted, March 10th, 1863; Lieut. in 100 days, 1864.
First Sergeant, FRANK H. WHITCOMB, 24, Acton; Capt. in 100 days, 1864.

Sergeant, ANDREW J. SAWYER, 30, Acton; in 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861; in 100 days, 1864.

" LEVI H. ROBBINS, 23, Acton.

" FRANCIS W. GOODWIN, 26, Acton; in U. S. Cavalry, previously.

" WM. MORRILL, 30, Acton.

Corporal, FRANCIS E. HARRIS, 18, Acton;

" ABEL FARRAR, JR, 24, Acton; in 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861; in 100 days, 1864.

" SAMUEL G. BROWN, 27, Acton.

" VARNUM F. ROBBINS, 22, Acton; in 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861.

" JOSEPH N. ROBBINS, 27, Acton; in 5th Mass., 3 months, 1861.

" GEO. L. SAWYER, 23, Acton; in 100 days, 1864.

Musician, WM. ALLEN, 17, Lowell; in Navy, subsequently.

Wagoner, WM. D. CLARK, 29, Acton.

PRIVATES.

Geo. T. Ames, 18, Acton.

Hiram Butters, 47, Acton.

Charles H. Blood, 20, Acton.

Henry L. Bray, 21, Acton; in 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861; in Mass. Cavalry, subsequently.

Marcus Conant, 20, Littleton; in 11th Mass.; wounded and prisoner at Bull Run; Lieut. in 14th unattached Heavy Art.

Wm. Chaplin, Jr., 22, Acton; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

Eldridge Conant, 21, Acton; died, Feb. 10th, 1863.

Francis Dutton, 26, Sudbury.

Edwin Dwinels, 20, Harvard.

Solomon Davis, 36, Sudbury.

Albert A. Dyar, 35, Chelmsford; in 15th Mass. Batt.

Oscar Dwelley, 38, Acton; in 56th Mass.[1]; prisoner at Petersburg.
Charles W Fletcher, Acton.
Chauncey U. Fuller, 18, Acton; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
Charles Franklin, 19,[2] Littleton; in 58th Mass.[3]
Daniel H. Farrar, 24, Acton; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
John Griffin, 22, Boxboro'.
Forestus D. H. Hoar, 32, Acton; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
Eugene L. Hall, 18, Acton; in 26th Mass., subsequently; killed, Sept. 19th, 1864.
Henry Hapgood, 20, Acton; deceased, Nov. 25th, 1863.
Charles H. Holton, 24, Littleton.
John S. Hartwell, 35, Littleton.
Marshall Hapgood, 21, Acton.
John L. Hill, 31, Harvard.
Walter O. Holden, 25, Acton.
John Hancock, 18, Westford.
Wm. F. Hale, 21, Westford.
Sherman J. Hoar, 33, Acton; disch., disability, Oct. 24th, 1862.
Isaiah Hutchins, 34, Acton; promoted Hosp. Stew. March 4th, 1863; 2d Lieut., 100 days, 1864.
Charles F. Jefts, 19, Littleton; in 100 days, 1864.
George Jones, 22, Acton; in 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861.
George W. Knowlton, 18, Littleton; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
John M. Kidder, 23, Littleton.
Albert Moulton, 37, Acton.
Joseph Morin, 23, Boxboro'; in 26th Mass., subsequently.
Lewis J. Masters, 20, Boston.

[1] The Fifty Sixth Regiment was raised in 1864, and did excellent service in the closing scenes of the war.

[2] Now known as Charles Franklin Pierce.

[3] The Fifty Eighth Regiment was completed soon after the Fifty Sixth, and left Mass., April 28, 1864. It was nearly extinguished in the Fall of 1864, by casualties.

Augustus Newton, 25, Stow.
Wm. H. T. Nichols, 44, Harvard.
George N. Pierce, 18, Acton.
John H. Pollard, 20, Acton.
Oscar Preston, 18, Littleton; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
George B. Parker, 25, Acton; disch., disability, March 16th, 1863.
Wm. Reed, 41, Acton; in 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861.
Albert W. Robbins, 23, Littleton; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
Kendall J. Rand, 24, Harvard.
Wm. F. Stevens, 23, Boxboro'.
Charles E. Sprague, 24, Harvard; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
Matthew Smith, 19, Sudbury; 59th Mass.
Allen G. Smith, 21, Westford.
Matthew A. Smith, 19, Westford.
Nathan E. Tuttle, 40, Littleton.
Henry W. Tibbetts, 27, Harvard; 15th Mass. Batt.
Joseph R. Vangesel, 22, Kent Co., Del.
Allen P. Whitcomb, 35, Littleton.
Nahum H. Whitcomb, 24, Littleton; died, Dec. 13th, 1862.
Henry Willard, 23, Littleton.
Augustus G. Whitcomb, 19, Boxboro'.
Wm. H. Whitcomb, 32, Stow; wounded, Jan. 30th, 1863, Deserted House; in 56th Mass., subsequently.
Alonzo W. Woodward, 26, Boxboro'; died, Oct. 6th, 1862.

COMPANY F, CAMBRIDGE.

This company was raised by Captain John S. Sawyer, immediately before the Sixth started, and sustained itself honorably throughout the campaign. Its commander endeavored to recruit it again for the Hundred Days, 1864; but the Sixth started for the seat of war before the company's ranks were full.

COMPANY ROSTER.

Captain, JOHN S. SAWYER, 31, Cambridge.

First Lieutenant, THEODORE COLLAMORE, 38, Cambridge; resigned, Feb. 11, 1863.

" " CALVIN A. DAMON, 34, Cambridge; promoted from 1st Sergt., Feb. 11, 1863.

Second Lieutenant, LOWELL ELLISON, 30, Cambridge; 3 months, 3d Mass., 1861.

1*st Sergeant*, SAMUEL HOYT, 25, Cambridge; subsequently in 11th Mass. Battery.

Sergeant, CHAS. M. HOWLETT, 22, Cambridge; 3 months, 3d Mass.,[1] 1861.

" JAMES RICHARDSON, 28, Belmont.

" HENRY A. SMITH, 25, Cambridge; 3 months, 3d Mass. 1861; since Lieut. and Capt., Mass. 59th.

" DARIUS P. RICHARDS, 24, Cambridge; 1st Lieut. in 60th Mass., 1865.

Corporal, THOMAS H. LUCY, 20, Cambridge; 3 months, 3d Mass., 1861.

" JOSEPH P. CARTWRIGHT, 25, Cambridge; 3 months, 3d Mass., 1861.

" GEORGE E. HIXON, JR., 24, Cambridge.

" FREDERIC W. HAGAR, 32, Cambridge.

" MELVILLE D. JONES, 20, Cambridge; 3 months, in 5th Mass., 1861.

" CHAS. H. MORGAN, 25, Cambridge; 18 months, 17th Mass., previously; 19 months, 1st Mass. Cavalry, Q. M. Sergt., subsequently.

" HERBERT D. JOHNSON, 28, Cambridge.

[1] The Third Massachusetts, under Col. Wardrop, served three months in 1861, and nine months under Col. Richmond, from Oct. 22, 1862, till June, 1863, in North Carolina.

Corporal, CHRISTOPHER A. KENDALL, 31, Cambridge.
Musician, EDWIN W. SNOW, 18, Cambridge.
Wagoner, SILAS F. WHEELER, 35, Cambridge.

PRIVATES.

Thomas Allen, 31, Cambridge.
Theobald Alexander, 32, Cambridge.
John G. Bachelder, 20, Cambridge.
Wm. C. Burgess, 26, Cambridge.
Albert L. Burgess, 18, Cambridge; Slightly wounded, May 15, 1863, Hebron Ch.; since in —— Mass. Battery.
Edward L. Bowers, 23, Cambridge.
Isaac H. Black, 20, Cambridge; 3 months, 3d Mass., Co. C.
Edwin Bartholomew, 37, Cambridge.
Wm. M. Cutting, 24, Cambridge.
John H. Costellow, 23, Cambridge.
Oscar Chandler, 36, Cambridge.
Joseph Crosby, 44, Cambridge; subsequently in 56th Mass.
John Coggens, 22, Cambridge; 3 months, 69th N. Y., 1861; since in 59th Mass.; wounded, and discharged.
Harvey G. Davis, 30, Cambridge.
Daniel W. Davis, 18, Cambridge; subsequently in 4th Mass. Cavalry.[1]
Thos. Drinan, 40, Cambridge; slightly wounded, May 15, 1863, Hebron Ch.; since in 61st Mass.
Owen Dailey, 40, Cambridge; subsequently in 56th Mass.
Wm. H. Edgarton, 23, Cambridge.
James W. Ede, 22, Cambridge.
Constantine Eckstadt, 29, Cambridge; deserted, Sept. 9, 1862.

[1] The Fourth Cavalry was organized early in 1864. It served in South Carolina and Florida, and afterwards near Richmond. It has had a brilliant experience.

Wm. F. Farwell, 32, Cambridge.

Frank Fox, 37, Cambridge; subsequently in 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery.

Augustus Frazier, 28, Cambridge.

Alexander N. Fields, 29, Cambridge.

Stephen W Gale, 28, Cambridge.

James Garry, 29, Cambridge.

John Grinham, 27, Cambridge.

Wm. U. Grannan, 35, Cambridge; 3 years service, 7th New Jersey, in Mexican War; in N. Y. 69th, 3 months, 1861; Co. E, 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

Enoch D. Howlett, 42, Cambridge.

Nathan Hutchinson, 33, Cambridge.

Joseph H. Hasty, 18, Cambridge.

John Hennessy, 27, Cambridge.

Hugh Holland, 21, Cambridge; since in Heavy Artillery; severely wounded.

Chas. E. Hall, 25, Cambridge.

Wm. M. Harding, 36, Cambridge; disch., dis'y, Dec. 28, 1862.

Henry M. Jones, 27, Cambridge.

Joseph Locke, 32, Cambridge.

Wm. P. Livessey, 20, Cambridge.

Chas. E. Lovett, 20, Cambridge.

Wm. L. Luce, 25, Cambridge

Paulin Laclote, 31, Cambridge.

Frank Leighton, 25, Cambridge; killed, Deserted House, Jan. 30, 1863.

Jeremiah Murphy, 44, Cambridge.

Alexander D. McKenzie, 19, Cambridge.

John R. McKenzie, 24, Cambridge.

James McCalvery, 38, Cambridge; 59th Mass.; killed in Battle of Wilderness.

Walter H. Merrill, 18, Cambridge; 1st Mass. Cavalry.
John McCannon, 30, Cambridge.
James L. McKeever, 20, Cambridge; prisoner, Nov. 19, 1862.
John G. Noble, 44, Cambridge; subsequently in 1st Mass. Cavalry
Gilman Page, 44, Cambridge.
Edwin Poole, 21, Cambridge.
Thomas Ryan, 30, Cambridge.
Edward Roome, 22, Cambridge.
James J. Roster, 29, Cambridge; subsequently in 59th Mass.
Wm. F. Riggs, 40, Cambridge.
John Scanlan, 40, Cambridge; 59th Mass.; killed, battle of the Wilderness.
George Smith, 32, Newton.
Geo. H. Spencer, 21, Cambridge; 60th Mass., 100 days.
Thomas J. Stafford, 18, Cambridge.
Andrew J. Studley, 18, Cambridge.
Chas. H. Smith, 23, Cambridge.
Wm. E. Stiles, 22, Cambridge.
George Shalon, 21, Cambridge.
Peter J. Thorogood, 23, Cambridge.
John Q. A. Thompson, 34; Com. Sergt. in —— Mass. H. A.
Samuel J. Woodward, 22, Cambridge.
Edward P. White, 29, Cambridge; subsequently in —— Mass. Heavy Artillery.
Wm. Whitney, 32, Cambridge; in 1st Mass. Cavalry.

COMPANY G, LOWELL.

Company G was organized in 1862, as the Amateur Drill Club, and paraded and drilled during that year; and when the Nine Months' troops were called for, an attempt was made to obtain the services of the company.

It succeeded only as far as a small part was concerned; but the ranks were recruited, so that it entered the Sixth. Its drill was excellent; and it passed through the campaign with credit second to that of no other company in the regiment.

COMPANY ROSTER.

Captain, GEO. L. CADY, 27, Lowell.
First Lieutenant, SELWYN E. BICKFORD, 29, Lowell.
Second Lieutenant, ALFRED H. PULSIFER, 30, Lowell; Capt. 2d Mass. Heavy Art.
First Sergeant, NATHAN TAYLOR, 23, Lowell; Capt, in Co. G, 100 days, 6th Mass.
Sergeant, FRANK BUNCHER, 21, Lowell.
" STEPHEN KENNEY, 26, Lowell.
" CLARK R. CASWELL, 27, Lowell.
" CHARLES O. BILLINGS, 21, Lowell.
Corporal, ALONZO C. GROUT, 28, Lowell; 2d Mass. Cavalry; wounded near Washington.
" ANDREW J. SANBORN, 25, Lowell.
" MARCUS W COPPS, 25, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days.
" GEO. H. FAVOR, 27, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days.
" GEO. G. TARBELL, 22, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days.
" WM. E. HILL, 29, Lowell; 15th Mass. Battery.
" FRANKLIN S. PEAVEY, 20, Lowell.
" HENRY HUTCHINSON, 27, Lowell; 6th Mass., 100 days.
Wagoner, WM. B. TINGLEY, 24, Tewksbury; 6th Mass., 100 days.

PRIVATES.

Willis B. Atkins, 31, Billerica.
John M. Averill, 19.

Otis J. Brown, 31, Lowell.

Chas. H. Bassett, 25, Lowell; 1st Lieut. in 6th Mass., Co. G, 100 days, 1864.

Stephen A. Bullens, 24, Lowell; 6th Mass., Co. G, 100 days, 1864.

Henry T. Barnard, 21, Lowell.

Benj. Baldwin, 43, Lowell; Frontier Cavalry, 1865.

Henry A. Coburn, 21, Lowell.

Geo. D. Coburn, 18, Lowell; in 6th Mass., Co. G, 100 days, 1864.

James Christie, 19, Lowell.

Jeremiah M. Chute, 24, Lowell.

Theophilus J. Crowell, 19, Lowell; disch., disability, Oct. 29, 1862.

Jairus A. Dexter, 21, Tewksbury; 2d Mass. Cavalry; dead.

Franklin Davis, 28, Lowell.

William P. Farrington, 30, Lowell.

Chas. C. Foote, 34, Lowell; wounded, April 24, 1863.

Chas. Fosdick, 29, Lowell.

Clarendon Goodwin, 22, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

Lathrop C. Grout, 21, Lowell; 2d Mass. Cavalry.

Samuel W. Grimes, 20, Lowell; Sergt.-Major, 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

Geo. W Gordon, 38, Lowell.

Levi C. Grant, 33, Lowell.

Albert T. Green, 22, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

Erastus H. Gray, 20, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

Amos S. George, 33, Lowell.

Chas. H. Horton, 18, Lowell.

Edward B. Holt, 18, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

Chas. B. F. Hoyt, 29, Lowell.

William A. Hodge, 33, Lowell.

George Healey, 27, Lowell.

George W. Huntoon, 26, Lowell.

Henry S. Houghton, 21, Lowell.

Frederic A. Hanson, 18; in —— Vermont Regiment.
George W. Hall, 21, Lowell.
Moses M. Hilton, 27, Lowell; died, April 26, 1863.
Lucius W. Hilton, 21, Lowell; trans. to Mass. 39th, Sept. 1, 1862.
Chas. B. Kitchen, 35, Lowell.
Manlius Knowles, 22, Lowell.
Wm. H. Kimball, 18, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
Andrew Liddell, 23, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
Thos. J. Leighton, 21, Lowell.
S. Augustus Lenfest, 21, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
Randolph C. Lord, 27, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
Benj. C. Lane, 20, Lowell.
Wm. A. Morris, 21, Lowell.
John R. Moore, 20, Lowell.
Thos. A. McMasters, 28, Southboro.
Lucius I. McMasters, 26, Southboro.
Granville K. McAlvin, 27, Lowell.
Paul Paulus, 28, Lowell; 2d Lieut., 6th Mass., 100 Days, 1864.
Edward P. Pearson, 28, Lowell; 1st Mass. Heavy Artillery; killed, Petersburg.
George G. Perry, 20, Lowell.
John H. Prescott, 21, Lowell.
Albert J. Pike, 29, Lowell.
Chas. H. Parmenter, 24, Lowell.
Edward E. Reed, 34, Lowell.
Chas. H. Richardson, 20, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 Days, 1864.
Geo. H. Richardson, 18, Lowell.
Joseph H. Rines, 21, Lowell.
Aaron W. Scales, 43, Lowell; 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery.
Samuel E. Stearns, 25, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
Alfred A. Sawyer, 21, Lowell.
Almon S. Senter, 18, Tewksbury; 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery.

Wm. H. Spalding, 21, Lowell; Q. M. Sergt., 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

Martin F. Spalding, 18, Tewksbury; Com'y. 2d U. S. Colored Cavalry; brigade and division Com'y.

Frederic J. Small, 23, Lowell; was in 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861; 15th Mass. Battery.

Chas. Spencer, 21, Lowell.

Joseph H. Sears, 24, Plymouth.

John Spencer, 19, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

Albert S. Stackpole, 20, Tewksbury.

Wm H. Townsend, 22, Lowell.

John F. Townsend, 19, Lowell; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

Wm. A. Underwood, 18, Lowell; in Navy, subsequently.

Geo. W. Wiggin, 21, Carlisle.

John C. Watkins, 21, Lowell.

Chas. W. Wilder, 25, Lowell.

Augustus W. Weeks, 29, Lowell.

Harvey Weld, 24, Lowell.

COMPANY H, LOWELL.

In 3 months, 1861. *Disbanded*, 1865.

COMPANY ROSTER.

Captain, RODNEY C. FERSON, 28, Lowell.

1st Lieutenant, CHARLES E. POOR, 31, Lowell; Sergt. in 6th Mass. 3 months; 59th Mass.; wounded, Petersburg; 1st Lieut. U. S. Colored Infantry, March, 1864.

2d Lieutenant, ALBERT PINDER, 21, Lowell; 6th Mass. 3 months, 1861; 2d Lieut. in 59th Mass., April, 1864; Capt. in March, 1865.

1st Sergeant, CHAS. F ROLFE, 29, Lowell; 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861.

Sergeant, ALBERT C. WILKINS, 21, Lowell.
" JAMES G. MAXFIELD, 24, Lowell; in navy.
" JOHN H. NOURSE, 22, Lowell; 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861.
" CHARLES PINDER, 28, Lowell.
Corporal, LEVI BROWN, 41, Lowell; 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861.
" JOSEPH H. TRASK, 35, Lowell.
" CHAS. E. RICKER, 26, Lowell; Co C, 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
" GEO. H. FOSTER, 20, Lowell; deceased.
" HENRY P. PARKER, 20, Lowell.
" WM. H. CARGILL, 22, Lowell.
" JOHN O'GRADY, 22, Lowell.
Musician, MARSHAL M. HAYDEN, 14, Lowell
" ALBERT G. HAYDEN, 17, Lowell.
Wagoner, EDWIN LEAVITT, 31.

PRIVATES.

Chas. E. Bartlett, 18, Lowell.
Jas. H. Burnham, 19, Lowell; Co. C, 6th Mass, 100 days, 1864.
Samuel D. Butterworth, 23, Lowell.
Martin J. Brown, 29, Lowell.
Ira T. Bowles, 32, Lowell; Killed in action, May 15, 1863.
Michael Caine, 29, Lowell.
David Carr, 26, Lowell.
Francis Campbell, 32, Lowell; Mass. 59th, Jan., 1864.
James Cassidy, 27, Lowell.
Roscoe G. Crowell, 25, Lowell; Co. C. 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
Daniel Corr, 23, Lowell.
Chas. F. Clark, 22, Lowell; wounded in arm, May 15, 1863; 2d Lieut., 78th U. S. Colored Infantry, Jan., 1864.
Henry Dodge, 24, Lowell.
Geo. A. Daniels, 19, Lowell.

Chas. H. Danforth, 24, Lowell.
John F Dix, 18, Lowell.
James P. Emerson, 19, Chelmsford.
J. Chandler Eastman, 33, Lowell.
Wm. T. Eager, 22, Lowell.
Geo. H. Fleer, 26, Lowell.
Wm. S. Flemming, 20, Lowell.
Maurice S. Ferrin, 32, Lowell.
John Flood, 24, Lowell.
William B. Farwell, 18, Lowell.
Edward Frazer, 33, Lowell; slightly wounded, May 15, 1863
Rufus B. Gardner, 28, Lowell.
George W Garland, 20, Lowell; discharged for disability; died Jan. 1863.
Daniel E. Hardy, 25, Lowell.
Charles F. Hatch, 20, Lowell.
George R. Hussey, 34, Lowell.
George F. Hustwick, 23, Lowell.
Alvin F. Haines, 35, Lowell.
Hiram E. Hartford, 32, Lowell; slightly wounded, May 15, 1863
Lawrence Hayes, 28, Lowell.
Alexander Hastings, 28, Lowell.
Thomas Hardy, 38, Lowell.
Samuel Handlen, 22, Lowell.
John H. Haggett, 21, Lowell; 6th Mass., 100 days.
Edward Hutchinson, 26, Lowell.
William M. Haynes, 28, Lowell.
William A. Johnson, 37, Lowell.
Jefferson P. Kennerson, 29, Lowell.
Almon Libby, 24, Lowell.
David B. L. Lamson, 20, Lowell; Co. C, 6th Mass. 100 days. 1864.
Samuel G. Ladd, 32, Lowell.

Charles E. Lovrien, 18, Lowell; Co. C, 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.
Patrick E. Lowney, 24, Lowell.
Dennis Lynch, 36, Lowell.
Peter Leslie, 44, Lowell; 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery.
Frederick Munn, 29, Lowell.
Charles Morse, 22, Lowell.
George Murkland, 20, Lowell.
John Moulton, 19, Lowell.
James Mullen, 26, Lowell.
Patrick Murtagh, 33, Lowell.
Thomas McCarthy, 27, Lowell.
James McKnight, 23, Lowell.
George F. Nowell, 22, Lowell.
Azor Northrop, 23, Lowell.
Silas D. Newcomb, 29, Lowell.
Lafayette T. Newell, 40, Lowell.
Alonzo Putnam, 28, Lowell.
Jonathan Park, 27, Lowell.
Thomas E. Ross, 24, Lowell.
John Rose, 22, Lowell.
Lawrence Roach, 25, Lowell.
Philip Riley, 19, Lowell.
Jacob Saunders, 21, Lowell.
William A. Smith, 31, Lowell; 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery.
James H. Smith, 20, Tewksbury.
Nathaniel Shackford, 25, Lowell.
Francis R. Scales, 34, Lowell.
John Shortall, 34, Billerica.
Benjamin F. Tracy, 23, Lowell
Alfred Taylor, 28, Lowell.
Edwin Wells, 22, Lowell.
Zalmura Washington, 28, Lowell.

Michael Whooley, 34, Lowell; 7th Mass. Battery.
Henry Wright, 21, Lowell.

COMPANY I, LAWRENCE.

In Three Months, 1861. *Also, it was recruited by Capt. Hamilton, in* 1864, *for Ninety Days service at Galloupe's Island Coast Service.*

COMPANY ROSTER.

Captain, AUGUSTINE L. HAMILTON, 26, Lawrence; 2d Lieut. 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861; 90 days, 1864, Galloupe's Island.

First Lieutenant, EBEN H. ELLENWOOD, 24, Lawrence; 3d Lieut. 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861; 90 days, 1865, Galloupe's Island.

Second Lieutenant, ROBERT H. BARR, 22, Lawrence; Corp. in 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861; killed, Tanner's Ford, Dec. 12, 1862.

" " FREDERIC G. TYLER, 27, Lawrence; Corp. in 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861; Galloupe's Island 1864; promoted from Sergt; Capt. in 1865.

1st Sergeant, SURRILL FLINT, 24, Lawrence; in 3 months, 1861.

Sergeant, JAMES S. KNIGHTS, 26, Lawrence; in 3 months 1861.

" FORREST B. CHAMBERLAIN, 30, Lawrence.

" CHARLES H. TRUEWORTHY, 36, Lawrence.

" LAROY A. DEARBORN, 19, Brown's Corner, Me.; 90 days, 1864, Galloupe's Island.

Corporal, JEREMIAH DINEEN, 18, Lawrence.

" JAMES S. ROBERTS, 25, Lawrence; Lieut. in Co. I, 1865.

" URANUS LAWRY, 29, Lawrence; in 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861.

" JOHN G. ROBINSON, 26, Lawrence; in 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

" FRANK H. MORRILL, 26, Lawrence.

" JOHN M. HARMON, 19, Malden.

" LEWIS GRANT, 31, Lawrence.

" DANIEL B. SIMPSON, 21, Lawrence.

" JAMES R. HODGE, 26, Lawrence; discharged, disability, Dec. 27th, 1862.

Musician, STEPHEN M. COLBY, 19, Lawrence; in 2d Mass. Heavy Art.

" JOSEPH B. STEVENS, 16, Pepperell; taken prisoner at Hebron Ch., May 15th, 1863.

Wagoner, SMITH VAUGHN, 17, Lawrence; Sergt. in 59th Mass.

PRIVATES.

Christian Adler, 41, Lawrence.

Daniel G. Bracket, 42, Lawrence.

George Blanchard, 30, New Portland, Me.; died, disease, 1864.

Matthew Connor, 18, Lawrence.

John Cain, 18, Lawrence.

Seth F. Clark, 19, West Buxton, Me.

George W. Colburn, 19, Lawrence.

Frank T. Crocker, 18, Lawrence; in Navy.

Patrick Curtin, 18, Lawrence.

John J. Carroll, 21, Lawrence.

William Casey, 50, Lawrence.

Orrin S. Carlisle, 24, Lawrence.

Thomas Cochran, 26, Lawrence.

James R. Cole, 39, Bradford.

Robert Comberbeach, 32, Westford.

Charles G. Connor, 39, Lawrence; discharged, disability, Dec. 31, 1862.

Frederic W Crocker, 18, Lawrence; discharged, disability, Sept. 20th, 1862.

Patrick Doherty, 44, Lawrence.

Simeon S. Dean, 34, Lawrence.

Edward Dunn, 30, Lawrence.

Charles T. Ellenwood, 19, Lawrence; re-enlisted.

James Fleming, 18, Lawrence.

Ira Frye, 27, Lawrence,

Wm. K. Foster, 32, Lawrence; in 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861; 11th Unattached Art., 1864.

James W Fitz, 29.

William Graham, 18, Lawrence.

Frank A. Gordon, 19.

Patrick Gallagher, 21, Lawrence.

John F. Hogan, 21, North Andover.

William Harrison, 18, Lawrence.

Charles M. Harriman, 18, Lawrence.

Eli Howaith, 25, Lawrence.

Ivory P. Hanscomb, 27, Lawrence.

Andrew L. Hodge, 21, Lawrence.

Henry Holroyd, 38, Lawrence.

Joseph D. Hill, 40, Andover; furlough expired, April 22d, 1863.

James W Joyce, 21, Lawrence.

George A. Knowles, 18, Lawrence.

Daniel Leary, 19, Lawrence.

James H. Larrabee, 32, Lawrence.

Andrew Larrigan, 21, Lawrence.

Mark Lundy, 28, Lawrence.

Charles E. Locke, 18, Lawrence; 8th Co., Unattached Heavy Art.

Calvin McCrillis, 37, Lawrence.

Amos E. Maynard, 19, Lawrence.

Patrick McAleer, 18, Lawrence.

Thomas Manning, 35, Lawrence; 30th Mass., died Aug. 1862.

John McCarthy, 25, Lawrence.

Patrick McCarthy, 19, Lawrence.

John A. S. McGowan, 19, Lawrence.

James McAloon, 20, Lawrence.

Wm. W. May, 24, Andover; 11th Unattached Heavy Art., discharged, Aug. 1st, 1864.

James McQuaid, 26, Lawrence.

Philip Moglain, 22, Lawrence.

Dennis McCarthy, 22, Lawrence; killed by a tree, Jan. 27, 1863.

Charles H. Newbert, 21, Lawrence.

John O'Connor, 21, Lawrence.

La Forrest Parmenter, 19, China, Me.

James Parton, 34, Lawrence.

John Parks, 40, Lawrence.

Wm. I. Patterson, 33, Lawrence; in 6th Mass., 3 months; in 25th Mass., from Sept., 1861, to June, 1862; Unattached Art. 1864; discharged, disability, June, 1865.

John F. Reynolds, 18, Lawrence.

Patrick Rossitter, 18, Lawrence.

Kneeland Sibley, 36, Lawrence.

Charles Smith, 18, Lawrence.

Joseph H. Safford, 22, Lawrence.

Frank L. Smith, 18, Lawrence.

Wm. P. Smith, 44, Lawrence; in 90 days, 1864, Galloupe's Island.

William Smith, 23, Lawrence.

Edwin D. Sprague, 22, Lawrence.

Joseph C. Varnum, 18, Lawrence.

Augustus Wagner, 18, Lawrence.

Charles Whittier, 38, Lawrence.

Arthur O. Waterman, 19, Lawrence.
Edward K. Walker, 26, Lawrence.
James Walsh, 18, Lawrence.
George Westhall, 18, Lawrence.
John Wolf, 42, Lawrence.
Ernest Wagner, 21, Lawrence.
Ferdinand Wagner, 26, Lawrence.

COMPANY K, DRACUT, CHELMSFORD, &c.

This company was raised expressly for the Sixth Regiment, and the nine months' campaign, in Lowell and the neighboring towns, and was disbanded on returning home, after a creditable service to the country.

COMPANY ROSTER.

Captain, CHARLES E. A. BARTLETT, 26, Boston; slightly injured at Deserted House, Jan. 30, 1863.

First Lieutenant, WILLIAM F. WOOD, Acton; formerly in 26th Mass.; discharged for disability; slightly wounded at Deserted House, Jan. 30, 1863; now Sergt. in 3d Mass. Heavy Art.

Second Lieutenant, SHAPLEIGH MORGAN, 26, Dracut.

First Sergeant, CHARLES A. BARKER, 21, Chelmsford; 11th Vt. 3 months; formerly in 2d Maine; subsequently Lieut. in Maine Heavy Artillery.

Sergeant, GEO. A. W VINAL, 28, Andover; 14th Mass., discharged for disability previous to 9 months; afterwards in 59th Mass. Vols.

" JONA. S. DAVIS, 29, Dracut.

" ABNER D. HOLT, 23, Chelmsford.

" CHARLES H. SWEENEY, 23, Lowell; 5th Mass., 3 months, 1861.

Corporal, JOSIAH R. FLETCHER, 40, Chelmsford.

" ROLLIN PERKINS, 18, Methuen; Co. B, 6th Mass., 100 days, 1864.

" EDWIN BOWMAN, 38, Billerica.

" WILLIAM T. WILSON, 18, Dracut.

" EDWARD E. LAPHAM, 21, Chelmsford.

" ALBERT O. DAVIDSON, 21, Dracut.

" WILLIAM E. CLARK, 23, Chelsea.

" MILO J. PROCTOR, 21, Chelmsford; discharged for disability, Nov. 16, 1862.

" HENRY S. PERHAM, 18, Chelmsford; discharged for disability; Co. B, 6th Mass., 100 days.

Musician, ARTHUR JONES, 16, Lowell.

Wagoner, ROSWELL S. BURNHAM, 40, Lowell.

PRIVATES.

Stillman Byam, 44, Chelmsford.

Daniel P Byam, 20, Chelmsford; Signal Corps, U. S. Army.

George A. Byam, 18, Chelmsford.

George F. Butterfield, 18, Winchester; Co. B, 6th Mass. 100 days.

Richard Burns, 38, Tewksbury.

James L. Boston, 24, Chelmsford.

Kirk H. Bancroft, 23, Dracut; Asst. Surgeon in U. S. Navy, on gunboat Iosco.

Patrick Buckmaster, 21, Chelmsford.

John Buckley, 42, Billerica.

George W Bridges, 18, Lowell.

Michael Burrows, 26, Billerica.

John T. Billings, 26, Lowell; promoted Com. Sergt., Feb. 1, 1863.

Dennis Crehen, 22, Dracut.

John Crehen, 24, Dracut.

Thomas Carney, 45, Westport.

John H. Colburn, 24, Dracut; discharged for disability, Jan. 29 1863.

Charity L. Dunn, 21, Chelmsford; 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery.

Joseph V. Danforth, 31, Billerica.

Alonzo A. Davis, 33, Chelmsford.

Elijah N. Day, 23, Chelmsford; 4th Mass. Cavalry; dead.

Benjamin F. Day, 31, Chelmsford.

Herbert H. Emerson, 20, Chelmsford.

Amos B. French, 18, Chelmsford.

Charles F. Fletcher, 18, Chelmsford.

John P. Fisher, 20, Billerica.

George U. Gragg, 30, Billerica; U. S. Navy.

Byron H. Griswold, 18, Dracut.

Joseph Hallowell, 21, Dracut.

Henry H. Ingalls, 21, Chelmsford.

Franklin Jaquith, Jr., 23, Billerica; Co. D, 6th Mass., 100 days; also in Navy, 1864-5.

Nelson E. Jewett, 23, Chelmsford.

Nathan B. Lapham, 23, Chelmsford.

Thomas Lines, 21, Dracut; wounded, Hebron Church, May 15, 1863.

Daniel Murphy, 35, Billerica.

Dennis Murphy, 33, Billerica; 30th Mass.

John McEvany, 21, Chelmsford.

Michael McNulty, 41, Billerica; 8th Infantry U. S. Army, 4½ years previous to 9 months.

John McCarthy, 26, Billerica.

Henry E. Putnam, 36, Chelmsford.

John Parkhurst, 3d, 35, Chelmsford.

George A. Parkhurst, 29, Chelmsford; Co. B, 6th Mass., 100 days.

Amos A. Parkhurst, 19, Chelmsford.

John Pierce, 18, Chelmsford.

James B. Peck, 18, Westford; 4th Mass. Cavalry.

Peter Pendergast, 38, Lowell.

Oliver Pasho, 24, Billerica; discharged for disability, March 18, 1863.

Hiram F. Russell, 34, Billerica.

Charles F. Reed, 27, Chelmsford.

Charles L. Richardson, 38, Billerica.

John Reall, 21, Dracut; taken prisoner, May 3, 1863.

Benjamin Sharp, 25, Billerica.

Henry Sharp, 35, Chelmsford.

William H. Smith, 23, Billerica; slightly wounded, Jan. 3, 1863, at Deserted House; 59th Mass.

Henry W. Stravens, 21, Chelmsford.

Jesse A. Sargent, 38, Lunenburg.

Edward Sullivan, 18, Chelmsford.

Peter K. Staples, 37, Dracut.

Elbridge Stearns, 25, Billerica; 15th Mass. Battery.

Hudson F. Smiley, 21, Chelmsford.

George A. Seaver, 18, Tewksbury.

John T. Smith, 23, Tewksbury.

James Welch, 30, Dracut.

Jonathan Wright, 36, Chelmsford.

John Webb, 32, Dracut; discharged for disability Jan. 29, 1863.

One Hundred Days' Campaign.

THE ONE HUNDRED DAYS' CAMPAIGN.

THE last campaign of the Sixth was very brief, and equally monotonous. There was a *hiatus* between the expiration of the time of some of the veteran regiments and the coming in of new organizations for three years, when the government called for regiments for one hundred days. There were several of the State militia organizations anxious to respond, five of which came forward promptly, within a week or two of each other. The first one ready, as usual, was the Sixth. Its services were offered to the government early in July, and accepted; and it took camp July 13, in Readville, Lieut.-Col. Beal commanding the companies as fast as they arrived. The companies were mustered in the following order: Co. K, on the 14th; Cos. A, I, and G, on the 15th; Cos. C, F, D, and H, on the 16th; Co. B, on the 17th, and Co. E, on the 19th. The colonel, lieutenant-colonel, adjutant, surgeon, and first assistant-surgeon were mustered on the 17th, and the time of service dated from the 20th, on

which day it left camp, with thirty-six officers and nine hundred and ninety-four enlisted men. It immediately proceeded to Washington, via Groton, Conn., New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, arriving in the capital on the 22d. The reception in Baltimore, on this its third march through the monumental city towards the South, was very gratifying; and the officers were assured that their command was distinguished for its excellence of deportment, among the six hundred thousand who at that time had passed "through Baltimore."

After remaining all night at the Soldiers' Rest, the regiment reported to Gen. De Russey, at Fort Corcoran, and was ordered into camp, in shelter-tents, in the rear of Fort C. F Smith, on Arlington Heights, in old Virginia, — a most magnificent position, with a full view of the Potomac and Washington, — about a mile from the Aqueduct Bridge. Here the regiment remained, without special incident, for the most part broiling in the torrid heat of July and August, until August 21st. One day regularly followed its twin brother, having similar duties for the soldier, with an occasional drill or inspection, and fatigue duty in bushwhacking, — that is, clearing and burning brush in neighboring ravines. On each Sabbath, the regiment, in a body, attended divine service, before headquarters; and during several evenings of each week, devotional meetings were held in the company streets.

The intense heat — often 110°–120°, in the shade — induced a great deal of illness, which, however, was but

slight, only one member of the regiment having died at Arlington, — private W J Conn, of Co. H. His illness, pneumonia, was very brief, and his death very sudden, on the 9th of August. He was a resident of Brooklyn, N Y. His body was embalmed and sent to his friends.

July 25th, Adjutant T. O. Allen was elected major, by a vote of twenty-five out of thirty ballots cast. And August 1st, First Lieut. E. C. Coleman, of Co. F, was appointed adjutant. August 4th, the chaplain arrived, and entered on his duties.

When off duty, and the weather permitted, the time was improved by many in visiting Washington; and when the weather was insufferable, we lay under our canvas roofs, waiting and wondering if government had nothing for us to do; when we were startled and pleased by orders to move, with three days rations; and, accordingly, August 21st, we turned our faces homeward. Our voyage was not eventful, though, of course, in passing through the Quaker City, we could not escape a Philadelphia welcome, which, to a soldier who has experienced it, means hospitality of the most generous character. The Sixth had now been entertained in Philadelphia, at the Cooper Saloon, five times, and each greeting seemed better than its predecessor. It was the season of fruit, and a soldier of the Sixth could scarcely find a market for his money, or room for the bounties lavished on him.

August 23d, the regiment reached Fort Delaware,

Del., by the steamer Major Reybold, and went into excellent barracks, where, during the remainder of their time of service, they were comfortably quartered.

Fort Delaware is a fine fortification, on Pea-Patch Island, about midway between the New Jersey and Delaware shores, some forty miles below Philadelphia, in the Delaware River. It is pierced for three hundred guns, and had, besides our regiment, three batteries, to work the guns and guard some nine thousand graybacks. We relieved the One Hundred and Fifty Seventh Ohio Hundred Days' Regiment, and immediately commenced guard duty. Our barracks were nearly all new, and were very convenient and comfortable; and everything was done that a soldier could ask, or had a right to expect, to render us well situated, and to make our residence on the island pleasant, by the commander of the post, Brig.-Gen. A. Schoepf. The almost entire absence of that red tape with which so many anxious officers entangle their own and everybody's feet contributed not a little to our enjoyment.

The duties of the regiment consisted in standing guard at the various posts on the island, in and around the barracks; in escorting squads of prisoners that were at work in improving the island with new buildings, renovating old ones, cleansing the ground, and hauling military stores about the island; and assisting at the arrival and departure of prisoners.

All the married officers of the field and staff, and some

of the company officers, were accompanied by their families; and thus a delightful social condition was enjoyed, never for an instant marred by an inharmonious word. Indeed, the most of us look back on the days at Fort Delaware as among the pleasantest of our lives. The only drawback was the lack of incident, and the indolence that necessarily belonged to such a service, on the sunny side of war.

A fine library, a billiard-room, and frequent visits to Wilmington, Newcastle, and other places on the main land, helped to break up the monotony.

A gem of Gothic architecture had been erected by Gen. Schoepf, to conserve the religious interests of those who should be stationed at the post; and the chapel was regularly open on the Sabbath twice, and the chaplain of the Sixth officiated once each Sabbath.

A great many interesting incidents connected with our intercourse with rebel prisoners might be related, had we space. But it need only be said that our charge was kept perfectly safe, and that not an attempt to escape was made during our stay. Our boys seemed to cherish not a spark of ill-will toward their captured enemies, and yet, in the discharge of their duty not one of them would have hesitated a moment to shoot one who should be insubordinate. The pleasantest relations existed between us, and, so far as the regulations allowed, agreeable intercourse was had. A personal incident may illustrate. I was one day near a rebel officer, when I said,

"From what State do you come?" "From South Carolina," was the reply. "Give me your hand," said I; "I am from Massachusetts, and if men from South Carolina and Massachusetts cannot sympathize, who can?" "Sure enough," said he, and a pleasant acquaintance was the result. Many trinkets wrought by rebel ingenuity were carried home, and will long be kept as mementoes of the place.[1]

I desire these pages to be among the many witnesses that are to relate to posterity the treatment our authorities manifested to their prisoners, while our poor fellows in the hands of the enemy were the victims of barbarities that should disgrace Fegee Islanders. I can testify that our prisoners at Fort Delaware were fed, clothed, sheltered, and treated every way with the utmost kindness, when well, and that when sick, there was no perceptible difference between their clothing and fare and that of our own men. A visit to our hospitals, from Washington to Florida, qualifies me to say that the treatment received by the rebels in the hospital at Fort Delaware was far above that of the average in Federal hospitals.

Here we found, as we ever have, the prevalence of intemperance among officers — from which our own regi-

[1] Among the visitors to the island was a distinguished Union exile, Rev. Dr. Junkins, President of the University of Virginia, and father-in-law of Stonewall Jackson, and author of a powerful work, entitled "Fallacies of Secession," leaves of which he distributed among rebel prisoners as army tracts. He preached in the chapel, and spoke in our company prayer meetings, to the great satisfaction of his hearers.

mental officers were remarkably exempt — to be a prevailing sin. Had our men and officers been like many in the garrison, the rebels would have had very little difficulty in overpowering their guardians at any time. Gen. Schoepf, however, and Capt. Clark, commissary, are honorable exceptions to this remark.

The weather was a great improvement on that in Virginia, and the health of the men began to improve; though the prevalence of the small-pox, in the rebel barracks and in the garrison, excited no little apprehension.

The Sabbath was particularly observed. Not even a mail arrived on that day, no military duty, except dress parade, company inspection, and guard duty, was required, and the day approached nearer a New England Sunday than the regiment had ever found in camp. Besides public service in the chapel, several social meetings were usually held, and a remarkable quiet and decorum prevailed.

The most important event that broke the tedium of garrison life was the arrival and departure of prisoners. They usually came from recent battles, often wounded and sick, and generally ragged and dirty; and I have often seen them, when exchanged, receive shoes and clothing from our officers; while the physical appearance of those taken from the hospital was in great contrast to those who came. Indeed, the food given them, both in quantity and quality, was excellent.

On Monday, Sept. 5th, J. H. Dodge, of Co. I, died,

quite suddenly and unexpectedly, of diphtheria. His body was embalmed, and, after impressive funeral services, it was sent home to his friends. He was an excellent man and a faithful soldier. On the 13th, private Geo. W Thacher, of Co. H, Boston, died of chronic diarrhœa. He incurred his death during the heat of Arlington Heights. He died full of Christian hope and faith, saying, "I am anxious to live, but willing to die." His funeral was both military and masonic, and his body was embalmed and sent home to Boston. He was the only son of his mother, and she a widow, and was one of the many noble young men of the first families of Boston and New England, whose deeds of self-sacrifice in this great struggle will immortalize their names.

September 21, Assistant-Surgeon Sargent, recently appointed, arrived, and entered on the performance of his duties.

On the 27th, John Long, of Co. D, died of confluent small-pox. So malignant was his disease that no one was permitted to visit him, and he was buried on the main land, on the Jersey shore.

September 29th, Assistant-Surgeon Bass went home sick, and did not return during the campaign.[1]

[1] During this, and the previous campaign, the regiment was under great obligations to the United States Sanitary Commission, the Good Samaritan on a war footing, whose munificent sanitary supplies were priceless blessings to our sick. The Massachusetts Agency, under direction of Col. Gardner Tufts, one of the most excellent institutions, managed by one of the most efficient of men, also conferred great favors.

October 19th, the regiment was relieved by a Delaware regiment, and embarked for home. After a repetition of Philadelphia hospitality, kind treatment in New York, and a pleasant though somewhat long journey, we reached Boston, October 21st, and were released for a few days, to report at the camp in Readville, October 24th; and were mustered out of the United States service, the 27th.

The third campaign of the regiment was not eventful, and yet it was a contribution to the service of the country of no small importance.

This was the value of the regiments raised for the brief period of a hundred days: they held important positions until new men came in, to take the places of those whose term had expired; and for the time being each man was of as much worth to the government as any other. Besides, many of them could leave important positions at home for so brief a period, who could not have been obtained for a longer time. On the whole, the call for the "hundred days men" was a judicious one; and each soldier who served his country for that brief season can always feel that he has done something for his country in her hour of need.

The regiment separated with the most kindly mutual feelings; and most of us will always look back on the brief campaign with feelings of satisfaction. Many of the officers and men again entered the service, and were heard from as rendering gallant service to their country.

On leaving Fort Delaware, the general commanding issued the following order: —

HEAD-QUARTERS, FORT DELAWARE,
Del., October 18, 1864.

SPECIAL ORDERS, No. 366.

The commanding general, in taking leave of the officers and men of the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment, desires to extend to them his congratulations upon their gentlemanly and correct soldierly bearing, and assure them of his well wishes and kind remembrance, for the manner in which they performed their each and several duties, while at this post; and his confidence that in the future, as in the past, they will be ever ready and prompt at the call of their country's need.

By command of Brig.-Gen. A. SCHOEPF.
HENRY WARNER, Lieut. and Post-Adjt.

[The author found his allotted space so encroached upon, that he was obliged to omit much matter concerning this campaign, which otherwise he would have inserted.]

REGIMENTAL ROSTER.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel — ALBERT S. FOLLANSBEE, Lowell; Capt. Co. C, 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861; Col. 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–3.

Lieutenant-Colonel — MELVIN BEAL, Lawrence; Lieut. and Capt. Co. F, 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861; Lieut.-Col. 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–3.

Major — THOS. O. ALLEN, Lowell; Sergt. Co. C, 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861; Adjut. 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–3.

Surgeon — WALTER BURNHAM, Lowell; Surgeon 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–3.

Chaplain — JOHN WESLEY HANSON, Haverhill; Chaplain in 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–3.

Adjutant — EDMUND COFFIN COLEMAN, Boston; promoted from Lieut., Co. F.

Quartermaster — WM. E. FARRAR, Lowell; Lieut., 7th Mass. Battery, 1861–3.

Assistant Surgeon — WM. BASS, Lowell.

" GEORGE SARGENT, Lawrence.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergeant Major — SAMUEL W. GRIMES, Lowell; 6th Mass. 9 months, 1862–3.

Quartermaster Sergeant — WILLIAM H. SPAULDING, Lowell; 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–3.

Commissary Sergeant — ORFORD R. BLOOD, Lowell.

Hospital Steward — HENRY S. WOODS, Lowell.

COMPANY A, BOSTON.

Still a military organization.

This brief sketch was furnished by a member of the company.

Company A was composed mostly of young men engaged in mercantile pursuits, who felt that they could ill afford a long military campaign; but having, as our honored governor calls it, "cannon on the brain," they cheerfully responded to the call for troops to garrison fortifications in the vicinity of Washington, esteeming it a great privilege to bear some humble part in suppressing the rebellion.

It was recruited with great despatch, by Capt. Joseph

M. Coombs and First and Second Lieuts. Moses Briggs and George A. Chipman; the first two gentlemen were then, and are now, lieutenants in the Boston Police Department; the third was then, and is now, engaged in extensive business with his father.

The recruiting office was at Tremont Temple, the trustees of this edifice kindly giving its use for this purpose, while the patriotic appeals of Rev. Justin D. Fulton, pastor of the church worshipping there, greatly encouraged the rapid enlistments which enabled the company to complete its required number in forty-eight hours, with its officers commissioned, and ready for duty.

For the interest taken in their behalf, it was voted that our company be called the Temple Guards.

Before leaving Camp Meigs, nearly the whole company signed the temperance pledge, and there was also instituted a weekly prayer-meeting, which was continued throughout the term of enlistment, with much profit to the members of the company. Its own officers, the chaplain, and others in the regiment, were frequent visitors, and often took a part in these interesting services. When the regiment moved to Fort Delaware, the meetings were held in the ample company mess-room, the walls of which were decorated with mottoes and inscriptions, such as "Temple Guards," "The Union, it must and shall be preserved," "God is love," "In union there is strength," "Get thee up, eat and drink, for there is a sound of an abundance," "Wisdom is better than weapons of war,"

"Better is a dinner of herbs, where love is, than a stalled ox and hatred therewith," "Geo. Washington," "Col. Follansbee," "Capt. Coombs."

The musical talent of the company was brought into requisition, by some of the members giving a number of interesting concerts, — vocal and instrumental combined; the melody was rich, the harmony good, the audience select, and the entertainment satisfactory.

No death occurred in our ranks; but the insatiate archer, who "loves a shining mark," on the 16th of October, pierced the clayey tenement of Joseph H. Coombs, aged nine years, our captain's only son. He came out with his mother to spend a few days at the Fort, when a fatal disease carried him beyond the bounds of time.

The grief of the parents was assuaged by the sympathy extended to them by the Hospital, Post, and Regimental chaplains, and other friends.

In this brief review it can be said in justice to ourselves, that our company became quite proficient in military tactics, under the thorough instruction of our accomplished officers.

While some of our company would not pass a rigid surgical examination, being exempt from draft, and in no way to be compared with the bronzed and scarred veterans of many campaigns, yet all rejoiced that we were counted worthy, by the mustering-in officer, to be enrolled in the Union army, and to march under our glorious national emblem, and to adopt the sentiment

uttered many years ago by an eminent statesman, "Our country, bounded by the Sabine and the St. John, or however otherwise bounded, cherished in all our hearts, defended by all our hands."

COMPANY ROSTER.

Captain, JOSEPH M. COOMBS, age 39.

First Lieutenant, MOSES BRIGGS, 40.

Second Lieutenant, GEORGE A. CHIPMAN, 21; 9 months, 45th Mass.[1]

Sergeant, FREDERICK T. VOLEKERS, 22; 22 months in Navy; 8 months, 2d Mass.

" A. POMERY BRIGGS, 22.

" HENRY A. WALKER, 20; 15 months, 5th Maine: 12 months, 47th Mass.[2]

" ALPHEUS F. JENKINS, 18; 9 months, 47th Mass; subsequently in the service, at the capture of Richmond.

" LUCIUS ALLEN, Jr., 26.

Corporal, WM. W. MERSHON, 22; 3 months, 47th N. Y.; 9 months, 167th N. Y.; 30 days, 71st N. Y.

" ALBERT LEAVITT, 21; 9 months, 8th Mass.

" N. HENRY STEVENS, 23.

" DAVID S. GREEN, 40; 12 years in English Army.

" SAMUEL BEECHER, 23.

" ALDEN D. WELLINGTON, 25.

" ISAAC E. HERSEY, 25.

" CHARLES F. HOLT, 25.

[1] The Forty Fifth Massachusetts, the "Cadet Regiment," Col. Codman, was organized during the autumn of 1862, and served an honorable campaign in North Carolina, till June, 1863.

[2] The Forty Seventh Massachusetts received marching orders Nov. 29, 1862, and reached New Orleans Dec. 31, and performed guard and provost duty in that vicinity till it left for home, Aug. 5, 1863.

PRIVATES.

William H. Bacon, 20.

Charles H. Butler, 19; 12 months in 50th Mass.

Charles F. Batchelder, 19; 14 months in 168th N. Y.

Henry P Brown, 20. Christopher T. Braizer, 18.

Elbridge M. Bickford, 30. Sylvanus Bullard, 20.

Sumner T. Bradbury, 18. William H. Bartlett, 20.

Oliver Burnham, 18. Oscar S. Bigelow, 20.

George A. Conn, 20. William F. Corson, 18; in the navy.

George E. Cox, 18. Hiram W. Cheeney, 25.

Joseph S. Corliss, 22. George R. Cate, 18.

William A. Cline, 18. Timothy F. Crane, 18.

George W Conant, 22. Charles H. Daniel, 28.

Horace Drew, 20. Edward H. Drew, 19.

Daniel Durning, 18. Albert H. Dunn, 32.

John M. Elliot, 24; subsequently reënlisted.

Joseph L. Eldridge, 34. Francis W Ellis, 20.

Alexander B. French, 20. John M. Fisk, 19.

George B. Frazer, 21. Eugene Gardner, 18.

George H. Gardiner, 18. William H. Gilman, 19; 9 months, 42d Mass.[1]

Francis W. Hickson, 19. George B. Hubbard, 44.

David Higgins, 36. George Holbrook, 18; reënlisted; lost an arm before Petersburg.

Albert E. Hawes, 21. H. Waldo Howe, 18.

Henry Howe, 45. Frederick P. Jaques, 18.

Charles H. Johnson, 18. Dudley C. Kidder, 19.

[1] The Forty Second Massachusetts, Col. Burrill, was the old Second, a Boston Regiment, and was organized Nov. 6, 1862, and left in transports for New Orleans early in December. After great dangers by sea, it arrived. A portion was captured in Texas, and kept prisoners a long time, and the rest served the balance of its nine months in the campaign near New Orleans.

Jeremiah Kelliher, 20. Saml. Leadbetter, 28; in the navy.
Charles S. Lord, 21. George W. Little, 18.
James H. Matthews, 30. Bernard McCabe, 22.
Geo. A. Mason, 18. Ira K. Messer, 21.
John P. Martin, 20. Hiram McLaughlin, 19.
Geo. H. Prentiss, 18. John B. Pickett, 18.
David B. Pillsbury, 25. Wm. A. Roberts, 21.
Chas. H. Rankin, 19; 9 months, 41st Mass.
Danl. C. Smith, 27; 9 months, 44th Mass.[1]
Wm. A. Stickney, 20. Richard B. Sewell, 27.
Frederick A. Sanborn, 20. Saml. W. Taylor, 19.
Chas. F. Tinkham, 18. Chas. H. Trafton, 18; 10 months, 41st Mass.
Benj. R. Tarbox, 18. Thos. K. Trout, 19; 9 months, 42d Mass.
Hiram A. Thomas, 19. Henry A. Winn, 20.
Chas. C. Webster, 41. Geo. W Wyman, 18.
John R. Waytt, 20. Weston Wyman, 19.
Benj. F. Willey, 20. Eugene Willworth, 20.
Oliver Wilson, 34. E. Ross Walker, 22.
Geo. A. Williams, 32; 5 years, regular U. S. A.
Walter J. Wellington, 19. Geo. P. Walkins, 18.
William F. Whipple, 18. James E. Walker, 27.
Augustus E. Williams, 18.

COMPANY B, GROTON.

In 3 months, 1861, *and 9 months*, 1862–63.

COMPANY ROSTER.

Captain, GEORGE F. SHATTUCK; in 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861; 9 months, 1862–63.

[1] The Forty Fourth Massachusetts is the old Fourth Battalion, and left Readville Oct. 22, 1862, for a nine months' campaign in North Carolina. It made a good record there, and returned, and was mustered out July 21, 1863.

First Lieutenant, JOSEPH A. BACON; in 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861; 9 months, 1862–63.

Second Lieutenant, WILLIAM T. CHILDS; in 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861; 9 months, 1862–63.

First Sergeant, CHARLES F. WHITCHER; in 11th Ill., 1861.

Sergeant, BURTON W. PATTER; in 14th Vt.

" GEORGE R. SHATTUCK; in 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–63.

" DANIEL S. KENDALL; in 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–63.

" HENRY B. STORY; in 6th Mass., 9 months., 1862–63.

Corporal, CHARLES F. WILLIAMSON.

" GEORGE W. CHILDS; in 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–63.

" CHARLES W. HILDRETH; in 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–63.

" EDWIN P. DODGE; in 6th Mass., 9 months 1862–63.

" HENRY S. PERHAM; in 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–63; Co. K.

" GEORGE A. PARKHURST; in 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–63; Co. K.

" RUFUS B. RICHARDSON; in 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–63.

" ROLLINS PERKINS; in 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–63; Co. K.

Musician, BOWMAN S. GALE; in 6th Mass., 9 months., 1862–63.

" JOHN BOHANON; 16th N. H.

Wagoner, CHARLES BLOOD; in 6th Mass., 9 months., 1862-63.

PRIVATES.

Charles Adams. John H. Bennett.
Joel A. Bartlett. Rufus S. Brown.
Thomas S. Brigham. Joseph Baxter.
Alonzo K. Blood. Timothy Brannan.

James Broyan. George W. Bennett.
Charles S. Barrett. Abel R. Brigham.
George F. Butterfield; in 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–63; Co. K.
John N. Brown; in 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861.
Alfred D. Cutler. Curtis S. Childs.
Charles N. Clark; in 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–63.
Lewis E. Comey. William H. Cate, Jr.
John Cordon; in 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–63.
Joseph B. Emerson. George M. Foster.
William S. Flanders. John W. Farrar.
Daniel A. Felton. George H. P. Greenwood.
Elbridge E. Gay. Paul Gerrish.
Sumner Gilson; in 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–63.
Samuel K. Gilson. Henry T. Goldie.
George H. Green. Charles H. Holden.
James P. S. Hitchings. Lorenzo F. Hemminway.
Jerry Haley; died, Jan., 1865. Frank Harnden.
Henry H. Ingalls; in 6th Mass., 9 months; Co. K.
Charles E. Isaacs. Edward Johnson.
Oscar S. Johnson. Seth N. Kingsbury.
Alvah B. Kittredge. Ira G. Litchfield.
William D. Lee. George L. Lakin. Charles Livermore.
Frank M. Loring; in 44th Mass., 9 months, 1862–63.
Edward E. Lapham; in 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–63; Co. K.
Allan F. Little. James C. Moody.
James Murry; in 6th Mass. Battery. James A. Nutting.
Albert A. Nickerson. George H. Nutting.
George F. Patch; in 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–63.
Walter B. Parker. Wilfred C. Parsons.
Marcus F. Prue. Rufus Prescott.
George H. Richardson; in 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–63.
Wilber S. Ring; deceased. Alvah H. Richardson.

Charles H. Ross. Ai Richards.
Isaac F Saunderson. Charles Spaulding.
John B. Spaulding. Henry Sturtevant.
Charles F. Spaulding. Benjamin B. Spaulding.
Marshall D. Spaulding. Wesley Smith.
Charles H. Stone. Charles H. Torrey. William R. Wright.
John H. Whitney; in 6 Mass., 9 months, 1862–63.
John J. Wooster; in 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–63.
William H. Whittemore. Everett J. Woods.
John E. Whiting; in 6th Mass., 9 months, 1862–63.
William T. Wright.

COMPANY C.

Was in the Sixth Mass. 3 months, 1861, and 9 months, 1862-3.

COMPANY ROSTER.

Captain, BENJ. F GODDARD; 6th Mass., 3 and 9 months' campaigns.
Lieutenant, W B. MCCURDY; 6th Mass., 3 and 9 months' campaigns.
" JOHN A. RICHARDSON; 6th Mass., 9 months.
Sergeant, ISAAC B. PENDERGAST; 6th Mass., 9 months.
" ASGIL H. EAMES; 6th Mass., 9 months.
" STEPHEN C. AMSDEN; 7th Mass. Battery; previously discharged for disability.
" IRA STICKNEY; 6th Mass., 3 mos.; 7th Mass. Bat. 1865.
" WILLIAM J. BLAKE; 6th Mass., 9 months.
Corporal, ALBERT HAMBLET; 6th Mass., 9 months.
" AMBROSE S. WILDER; 6th Mass., 9 months.
" GEORGE H. PROCTOR; 6th Mass., 9 months; Lieut. 10th U. S. Colored, 1865.
" WILLIAM H. DORR; 6th Mass., 9 months.

Corporal, PRESCOTT L. JONES; 6th Mass., 9 months.
" ENOS COLLINS; 5th Mass., 3 months, 1861.
" CHARLES H. RICKER; Co. H, 6th Mass., 9 months.
" MILTON E. GRANT; 27th Maine.
Musician, FRANK P. NORRIS; 6th Mass., 9 months.
" HARLAN O. PAIGE; 6th Mass., 9 months.
" ALPHONZO EASTMAN.

PRIVATES.

Ira Atkinson. Henry Buckland; in Frontier Cavalry, 1865.
Gersham C. Bassett. Arthur H. Brown; 15th Mass. Battery.
William Bowie. John Bowie.
Augustus Burgess; 7th Mass. Battery.
James H. Burnham; Co. H, 6th Mass., 9 months; 7th Mass. Bat.
Fred H. Barnard; since in Frontier Cavalry.
William F Barry. Willis H. Brooks.
Joseph Bixby; Co. D, 6th Mass., 9 months; 7th Mass. Battery.
James G. Clark; 6th Mass., 9 months.
William H. Clark. Edward H. Clark; 44th Mass., 9 months.
John H. Caverly; 6th Mass., 9 months. Hugh Campbell.
James P. Campbell. Charles F. Carr.
Jason W. Crosby; Frontier Cavalry, 1865.
Benjamin F. Crosby; 7th Mass. Battery.
Edward W. Cowan; 1st Me. Cavalry; discharged for disability; since in 18th N. H; discharged for disability.
Robert Carver; 1 year in Navy; died June 17, 1865.
Roscoe G. Crowell; Co. H, 6th Mass., 9 months.
George W. Cross. William B. Crafts.
Dudley B. Cole. William D. Day. Niles I. Donaldson.
William H. Diggles; 19th Mass.; discharged for disability.
Edward Downing. Benjamin F. Evans; 6th Mass., 9 months.
Teddy Eno; Frontier Cavalry, 1865. Edward A. Ellis.

George T. Farmer; Sergt. in Frontier Cavalry.
Benjamin F. Freeman; 6th Mass., 9 months.
Joseph Farrell; 7th Mass. Battery.
Edward A. Fuller; Co. D, 6th Mass., 9 months.
John H. P. Guild. Blaney Godfrey; 6th Mass., 9 months.
Edward Gilman. Edwin M. Gray. William R. Hamilton.
Freeman A. Hobart; 1st New Hampshire, 3 months, 1861; since, 18th New Hampshire.
Edward B. Harlow. John H. Humes; 7th Mass. Battery.
Harvey C. Hardy. Edwin Hovey.
Thomas H. Harrington; Co. A, 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861.
Daniel B. L. Lamson; Co. H, 6th Mass., 9 months.
Edwin Ladd; 118th N. Y; discharged for disability.
Alonzo Lary. Charles E. Lovrein; Co. H, 6th Massachusetts, 9 months.
Frank Mansfield; 12th Maine. John Melvin.
William Marr; 7th Mass. Battery.
James Marr; Co. A, 6th Mass., 9 months. Kimball Marshall.
Irving W. Mason; 3d Vt.; since, 15th Mass. Battery.
George B. Ordway. William H. Perrin.
Andrew J. Putnam. Frank B. Peabody.
Frank O. Rolfe; 15th Mass. Battery.
Nathaniel Roberts; Co. H, 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861.
George H. Smith. Cordyce R. Sprague; Frontier Cavalry.
Lawrence Stanwood; 71st Indiana; discharged for disability.
George Short; Co. A, 6th Mass., 9 months; since, 7th Mass. Battery.
Charles A. Stevens; 7th Mass. Battery.
Augustus C. Stearns. Oliver S. Sanderson.
Samuel Titus; Orderly Sergeant Frontier Cavalry.
Alvin S. Twiss. Charles A. Vinal.
John D. Wadleigh; 22d Mass.; dis. for disability; navy since.

Butler J. Wetmore; 7th Mass. Battery. James Ward.
William C. Witham. Orestes L. Woods.
George E. Wright. Matthew F. Worthen.

COMPANY D, LOWELL.

In 3 Months, 1861, *and 9 months* 1862-3.

COMPANY ROSTER.

Captain, JAMES W. HART; 6th Mass., 3 mos.; 6th Mass., 9 mos.
First Lieutenant, SAMUEL C. PINNEY; 6th Mass., 3 months; also, 9 months.
Second Lieutenant, HIRAM C. MUSSEY; 6th Mass., 3 months; 6th Mass., 9 months; 2d U. S.
First Sergeant, JASON J. C. BROWN; 6th Mass., 9 months.
Sergeant, CHARLES W. WEBBER; 47th Mass, 9 months.
" REUBEN H. DITSON; 6th Mass., 9 months.
" JAMES M. SANBORN; 6th Mass., 3 mos.; 1st R. I. Cav.
" HOWARD COBURN; 6th Mass., 9 months.
Corporal, PETER LITTLEHALE; 6th Mass., 9 months.
" SOLOMON SPAULDING; 6th Mass., 9 months.
" SIMEON C. CHANDLER; 6th Mass., 3 months, 33d Mass.
" HARRISON NOURSE; 44th Mass., 9 months.
" CHARLES F. SIMONDS.
" ALBERT P. PEAKES;[1] 1st Mass.; mustered out May 25, 1864.
" HENRY A. DUTTON; 26th Mass.

[1] The First Massachusetts left the State June 5th, 1861: the first of the three years' regiments. It was at Bull Run, Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Kettle Run, Second Bull Run, Chantilly, and Fredericksburg. It gave Stonewall Jackson his mortal wound. Afterwards it was at Chancellorsville, and other great battles, and has made a record to immortalize every member of it.

Corporal, CHARLES F. DANE; 6th Mass., 9 months.
Drummer, CHARLES H. COLLINS; 6th Mass., 9 months.
" JOHN W. BABB; 15th N. H., 9 months.

PRIVATES.

John W. Abbott. Sylvester D. Abbott.
Charles H. Abbott; 47th Mass., 9 months.
Hiram H. Aldrich. James W. Adlington. Joseph H. Buck.
Robert O. Bird. George E. Barker. James Boyle.
Oscar E. Browne; 6th Vermont. John H. Browne.
Otis S. Browne. Lucius M. Burke.
John H. Butterfield; 6th Mass., 9 months.
Lucius Butterfield. Edwin M. Brooks. Charles M. Butler.
Edward Bulfinch; 5th Mass., 9 months. Edwin W. Bartlett.
William S. Bennett. Henry H. Cochran; 33d Mass.
Frank Crowley. Addison G. Coburn. Edward M. Converse.
Charles Cummings. James H. Carton.
Waldo B. Church. Charles Chapman.
Henry Desouza; 47th Mass., 9 months; navy, subsequently.
Albert L. Dutton. Fred. Davis. Michael Dassey.
Peter Duville; 6th Mass., 9 months. Walter H. Eagar.
Michael Farrell. William E. Frost. George W. Forbush.
John T. Godfrey. Charles A. Gordon. Joseph D. Gilman.
Lorenzo D. Gilman; 19th Maine, 3 years.
John Gray, Jr. George B. Greaves; reënlisted.
Joseph A. Goodwin; 44th Mass., 9 months.
Charles W Goodhue; 15th N. H., 9 months.
Frank D. Hill. Abial P. Holt.
Benjamin F. Harris. George F. Harris; 20th Ct., 9 months.
Newell Harris. Erasmus Holmes. Simon Flynn.
William Kemmick; 47th Mass., 9 months.
Charles H. Kibbee. George F. Leird.

John Long; died Oct. 4th, 1864, at Fort Delaware, of small-pox.
George A. Locke. Samuel L. Lane. Patrick C. Murphy.
Thomas H. Mullen. Frank S. Mason. Thomas J. McDonnell.
Jonas E. Monroe. James Meredith; navy, 1 year.
James McAloon; 6th Mass., 9 months; navy.
James O'Brien. Elbridge W Pierce.
George W. Pelsue; 6th Mass., 9 months.
George B. Pike; 27th Maine, 9 months.
Charles F. Robinson. William M. Rushworth.
Charles S. Richardson. John H. Shields.
Willard S. C. Sargent. George F. Smith. George C. Smith.
Samuel A. Smith; 6th Mass., 9 months.
Moses W. Stockman. Thomas S. Stone. George W. Sawyer.
Merrill J. Wentworth; 6th Mass., 9 months; reënlisted.
E. Amri Thissell.

COMPANY E, ACTON.

In 3 months, 1861, *and 9 months*, 1862–63.

COMPANY ROSTER.

Captain, FRANK H. WHITCOMB; in 6th Mass., 9 months.
First Lieutenant, GEORGE W. KNIGHTS; in 6th Mass., 3 and 9 months.
Second Lieutenant, ISAIAH HUTCHINS; in 6th Mass., 9 months.
First Sergeant, A. B. CLINTON DOUGLAS; in 18th Missouri; discharged on account of wounds, received in battle Pittsburg Landing, Tenn.
Sergeant, GEORGE L. SAWYER; in 6th Mass., 9 months.
" HENRY M. HOYT; in 44th Mass., 9 months.
" ANDREW J. SAWYER; in 6th Mass., 3 and 9 months.
" ALBERT W. ROBBINS; in 6th Mass., 9 months.

Corporal, FORESTUS D. K. HOAR; in 6th Mass., 9 months.

" CHARLES E. SPRAGUE; in 6th Mass., 9 months.

" ROLLIN O. LINSLEY; in 6th Vermont; discharged on account of disease contracted in Peninsular campaign.

" OSCAR E. PRESTON; in 6th Mass., 9 months.

" FRANCIS E. HARRIS; in 6th Mass., 9 months.

" WILLIAM CHAPLIN, Jr.; in 6th Mass., 9 months.

" ALONZO F BURBANK; in 44th Mass., 9 months.

" GEORGE W. KNOWLTON; in 6th Mass., 9 months.

PRIVATES.

Frank W. Ames. Frank Atherton.

Albert Albee; 42d Mass., 9 months; taken prisoner at Brashear City, June 23, 1863; paroled June 26, 1863.

Sylvester Brown; 3 years, in Navy. Alfred Brown.

Thomas H. Brooks, Jr. Chelles Byam. Henry O. Burnham.

George S. Bugbee. Fred. G. Cooley. J. Sherman Conant.

Waldo Chaplin. Charles F. Cora. John Conway.

John Cass. William H. Chadsey. Asa Collier.

John Conley. Richard D. Child.

Dudley P. Cole; transferred to Co. C.

Andrew J. Putnam; transferred to Co. C.

Frank B. Peabody; transferred to Co. C.

Samuel Beecher; transferred to Co. A.

Charles H. Eaton. John W. Evans. Ephraim Forbush.

Daniel H. Farrar; in 6th Mass, 9 months.

Leonard A. Felton. Chauncey U. Fuller; in 6th Mass., 9 months.

Benj. F. Foster. Meldon S. Giles.

Lewis H. George; 47th Mass., 9 months.

William U. Grennan; in 7th N. J., 3 years, in Mexican war; 3 months, 69th N. Y. 1861; 6th Mass., 9 months.

Elisha Goodwin. Benj. D. Gorham.
Albert Hardy. Frank M. Holmes.
True E. Holmes. Lucius Hosmer.
Edmund P. Hosmer. William Haley.
Charles W. Hapgood. Alfred B. Jenkins.
Jonas A. Kelton. Charles M. Kimball.
Hiram Knights. Alonzo A. Knights.
Edwin Little. Dennis Long.
Peter La Mountain. James P. Litch.
John McElaney. Edmund Maunder.
George Mace. James Melvin. James C. Melvin.
Lewis W. Mathu; in 28th Mass.; discharged on account of sickness, Jan. 31st, 1864.
Henry W. Moore. Thomas H. G. Marston.
John Q. Nichols. James H. Noble.
George G. Puffer. Rockwood Puffer.
Henry D. Parlin. Moses S. Page. William Roach.
Luke Smith; in 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861; 26th Mass.; discharged on account of sickness.
George D. Smith. Henry W. Smith.
Emery A. Symonds. Henry H. Spaulding.
Edwin G. Thomas. Charles H. Tuttle.
John B. Taylor, Jr. Albert Vilno. Ethan Valentine.
Edwin F. Webber; in 44th Mass., 9 months.
Robert Wayne. James Wayne.
Eben F. Wood; in 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861; 12 months in Navy.
Homer A. Warren. Andrew C. Wright, Jr.
William A. Williams. John B. Walker. J. Fletcher Whitney.

COMPANY F, BOSTON,

Was an unattached company of the Independent Division of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, raised in South

Boston in April, 1864. It was organized, May 6th, by the choice of Henry W Wilson as Captain, Edmund C. Colman as First Lieutenant, and Richard J. Fennelly as Second Lieutenant. With the approbation of His Excellency, Gov. Andrew, it adopted the name of the Andrew Light Infantry, and as such, on the evening of Wednesday, the 7th of July, the evening of the day on which orders were promulgated, voted to respond to the call of the governor for 100 days' troops, which action was reported at head-quarters the day following, and orders were issued for the company to be recruited to the maximum number. On Saturday, July 10th, the commander reported the company full, and ready for duty. On Wednesday, he received orders to go to camp at Readville, which was done the day following.

COMPANY ROSTER.

Captain, HENRY W. WILSON.

First Lieutenant, EDMUND C. COLMAN; promoted from First Lieut. to be Adjutant, Aug. 1st, 1864.

" ARCHELAUS N. LEMAN; promoted from First Sergt., Sept. 14th, 1864.

Second Lieutenant, RICHARD J. FENNELLY.

First Sergeant, ARCHELAUS N. LEMAN; promoted to be First Lieutenant, Sept. 14th, 1864.

" WILLARD L. HAWES; in 5th Mass., 1862–63.

Sergeant, THOMAS H. EVANS, JR.; 42d Mass., 1862–63.

" JAMES F. RUMRILL.

" J. DAVIS WILDER; in 7th Maine, 2 years; discharged for disability.

Sergeant, WILLIAM F. GARDNER; in 42d Mass., 1862–63.
Corporal, CHARLES H. KENDALL.
" JACOB W. HASKELL.
" FRANK E. PARK.
" WILLIAM H. CONWAY; 1st Mass.; discharged for disability, Oct. 18th, 1862.
" JAMES E. STANLEY; 42d Mass., 1862–63.
" FRANKLIN HAWES; 42d Mass., 1862–63; since in Navy.
" CHAS. H. HAWES.
" BARTHOLOMEW HALEY.
Musician, WM. E. N. POTTER.

PRIVATES.

Joshua Atwood, Jr.
Geo. F. Bartlett; served previously on the gunboat "Louisiana," 13 months; since re-enlisted in Navy.
Frank Bailey.
Edwin H. Bliss; previously in Navy; re-enlisted in Vet. Res. Corps, and since died.
Stockwell Bettes.
Charles Butler; 1st Maine, 3 months; discharged for disability.
William D. Blois.
James Brownlow; in 29th Mass., 2 years; discharged, disability.
William F. Bacon.
Isaac Bartley; in Cook's Battery, 3 months, 1861.
Henry Buck; 35th Mass.; wounded at South Mountain; disch'd.
James B. Brown. William W. Bryant.
Danl. K. Balchelder; in 13th Mass.,[1] 18 months, discharged; disability.

[1] The Thirteenth Massachusetts was in the most arduous and faithful service, three years, from July 30, 1861. The Second Bull Run, Antietam, both Fredericksburgs and Gettysburg, Grant's chief battles, and most of the stirring scenes in which the immortal Army of the Potomac participated, were experienced by this heroic regiment.

Francis Burns. James O. Brown.
Valentine Bradshaw. George Burke.
Thomas Clark. George S. Cole. Albert Converse.
Peter Carley; re-enlisted, and since died. Chas. H. Durgin.
Lorenzo J. Damm; served on the gunboat "Miami" 16 months.
Dennis W. Downing. Francis Eaton.
Lawrence W. Flood. James Freeman, Jr.
William Fitzgerald; 42d N. Y., 18 months; wounded, discharged.
Dennis Foley. John H. Gardner.
Frank W. Griffin; in Navy. Peter Glynn.
Frederic A. Harding. Charles Hertkorn.
James Hatch. Benjamin A. Ham.
John H. Haskins; 42d Mass., 1862–63; Frontier Cavalry.
Lucius Howard, Jr. Oliver Howard. Charles Henan.
Orrin C. Hussey; 9th Mass. Battery, 15 months; discharged for disability; died, Oct. 26th, 1864.
Henry H. Hall. Charles W. Holmes.
George Howard. Patrick Hanley.
Saml. S. Knigdon. Warren A. Lewis.
Lewis Lunt. D. Swanson Lewis.
James H. Leighton. James Leavitt. Joseph G. Layfield.
Thomas J. Linton; 22d Mass., 8 months; discharged, disability.
Elijah G. Learned. Chas. F Morrill.
Lunos F. Mendall. William H. Mason. Joseph S. McCully.
John R. Merrick; 18th[1] Mass., 2 years; discharged.
Lyman B. Manning. Saml. Newmarch, Jr. Edward Noonan.
David Powers; in 25th N. Y., 3 months; also in 1st U. S. Artillery, 14 months; discharged, disability.

[1] The Eighteenth Massachusetts Regiment left the State in August, 1861, and was at Gaines' Mills, Second Bull Run, Fredericksburg, Shepardston, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Creek, and Grant's battles before Richmond. Sept. 3d, the battalion was consolidated with the Thirty Second Massachusetts.

Frank Pluto. James H. Rush. Henry L. Reed.
James A. Riley; 20th Mass.; wounded at Fredericksburg; disch'd.
Robert S. Ripner. David Robinson; 42d Mass., 1862–63.
John Smith; 28th Mass.; wounded, discharged.
Henry R. Smith; on gunboat "Louisiana," 13 months; time out.
Hugh Turish; 9th Mass.; discharged, Aug. 18th, 1861.
George A. Thomas; died, Nov. 13, 1864.
Oliver Thompson.
William A. Taylor; on gunboat "Hunchback," 13 months.
Augustus Wilder.
Eben Wilder; sloop of war "Dacotah," 1 year; time out.
Chas. C. Wadleigh; gunboat "Macedonia,' 1 year; time out.
John Weigle. Thomas B. Wiggin, Jr. Thomas Walsh.

COMPANY G, LOWELL.

In 9 months, 1862-3.

COMPANY ROSTER.

Captain, NATHAN TAYLOR; in 6th Mass., 1862-3.
First Lieutenant, CHARLES H. BASSETT; 6th Mass, 1862-3.
Second Lieutenant, PAUL PAULUS; 6th Mass., 1862-3.
First Sergeant, GEORGE G. TARBELL; 6th Mass., 1862-3.
Sergeant, MARCUS W COPPS; 6th Mass., 1862-3.
" JOHN F. TOWNSEND; in 6th Mass., 1862-3.
" S. AUGUSTUS LENFEST; 6th Mass., 1862-3.
" JAMES R. HILL; previously in 11th Mass.; afterward in 15th Battery.
Corporal, CHARLES H. RICHARDSON; 6th Mass., 1862-3.
" ALBERT T. GREEN; 6th Mass., 1862-3.
" EDWARD B. HOLT; 6th Mass., 1862-3.
" RANDOLPH C. LORD; 6th Mass., 1862-3.
" GEORGE H. FAVOR; 6th Mass., 1862-3.

Corporal, ANDREW LIDDELL; 6th Mass., 1862-3.
" SAMUEL E. STEARNS; 6th Mass., 1862-3.
" STEPHEN A. BULLENS; 6th Mass., 1862-3.
Musician, ERASTUS H. GRAY; 6th Mass., 1862-3.
" G. WINFIELD KNOWLTON.

PRIVATES.

George W. Adams. Ora A. Atkins.
William E. Averell; 12th Mass. Battery.[1]
Andrew I. Angell. James F. Auld; 12th Mass. Battery.
Frederick A. Baron. John D. Bickford; 7th Mass. Battery.
Charles Breckenridge. William Black.
Oliver K. Bradford. Allen Bailey.
Joshua H. Bailey. Edward Bailey.
Edward T. Bartlett. Hervey Bingham.
Elias H. Colburn. George D. Coburn; 6th Mass., 1862–3.
William W. Chase. Marshall H. Clough; died, July, 1865.
George A. Davis. John Engell.
Amos B. Filmore. Clarendon Goodwin; 6th Mass., 1862–3.
Samuel W. Grimes; 6th Mass., 1862-3, promoted to Sergeant Major.
Thomas J. Gray.
Joseph C. Hill; 8th Me., discharged for disability.
Charles A. Hilton; 27th Me., 1862–3; 12th Mass. Battery.
Charles B. Holt. Henry H. Holt; 2d Mass., three years.
Charles H. Huntoon. George C. Hedrick.
Henry Hutchinson; 6th Mass., 1862–3.
Alfred A. Hatch. William Hanneford.
Amos T. Hersey. Henry H. Harris.
John H. Haggett; 6th Mass., 1862–3, subsequently, Frontier Cav.
William A. Ingham; 47th Mass., 1862–3.

[1] The Massachusetts Twelfth Battery left the State, Jan. 3d, 1863, and has been stationed in the Gulf Department.

Julius C. Jockow. William H. Kimball; 6th Mass., 1862–3.
Abner L. Kittredge. Nathan G. Lamson.
Horace H. Leavitt. George F. Lawton. Laurin Martin.
Joseph A. Mongovan; 15th Mass. Battery.
Patrick H. Mannix; Frontier Cavalry.
J. Eldridge Morse. Daniel W Mosher.
George A. Noyes. Eugene W Norton.
Lyman B. Patten. Daniel O. Pearson. Henry Parker.
John Pierce; 6th Mass., 1862-3. Auburn F Pearl.
Sydney A. Parker; left arm blown off, and finger and thumb of right hand, when firing a salute in Carlisle, celebrating the fall of Richmond.
William B. Piper.
John H. Prescott; 32d Mass., discharged, disability.
Thomas Stott. Samuel E. Stott.
David Scott. William W. Savage.
Owen H. Savage. John Spencer; 6th Mass., 1862-3.
Sylvanus Sanborn. James B. P. Sanborn.
John C. Sanborn; 2d Lieut. 16th Vermont; discharged disability; Frontier Cavalry.
George C. Stevens. G. Warren Spaulding; 7th Mass. Battery.
Henry M. Thompson. William B. Tingley; 6th Mass., 1862-3.
Daniel H. Varnum. Walter O. Wetherbee.
Thomas Willman. John R. Willman.
Alfred Worthington. George M. Whitcomb.
William P. Wadleigh. Charles Washburn.

COMPANY H, BOSTON,

Has a brief, but most creditable history. In response to the call of the government, a recruiting office was opened in Boston, July 11th, by Capt. Ware, and Lieuts. Tripp and Chittenden; and the next day the muster-roll.

contained one hundred and twenty-five names, from which the company was selected. It reported at the State House the 12th, went into camp the 14th, and was mustered in the 16th. Without making any invidious distinction, this company can be characterized as competent to occupy a position in any regiment, however well-drilled, and prompt in the discharge of the duty required of soldiers.

COMPANY ROSTER.

Captain, MOSES E. WARE; 45th Mass., 1862–3.
First Lieutenant, GEORGE L. TRIPP; 44th Mass., 1862–3.
Second Lieutenant, ALBERT A. CHITTENDEN; 45th Mass., 1862–3.
Sergeant, WILLIAM R. ADAMS; 44th Mass., 1862–3.
" BENJAMIN V. COBURN; 45th Mass., 1862–3.
" FRANK G. GORHAM.
" GEORGE T. LOVEJOY; in 45th Mass., 1862–63.
" HENRY S. MACOMBER; 44th Mass., 1862–63.
Corporal, EDWARD F. BUTTERS; 45th Mass., 1862–3.
" JOHN M. CALL, JR.
" WILLIAM GALLAGHER; 17th U. S. Inf.; discharged, disability.
" GEORGE E. HEYWOOD; 45th Mass., 1862–3.
" CHARLES L. LE CAIN; 44th Mass., 1862–63.
" WILLIAM B. LIVERMORE; 44th Mass., 1862–63.
" CHARLES S. PIKE; 45th Mass., 1862–63.
" GEORGE H. TEWKSBURY; 44th Mass., 1862–63.
Drummer, JULIUS C. SHAILER.
" GEORGE G. ALLEN; 5th Mass., 1862–3.

PRIVATES.

Ora S. Abbott. Henry H. Ashcroft.

Lyman Andrews, Jr. Lucius A. Brown.
Allston G. Bouvé. Walter C. Bowers. Frank T. Bayley.
Edward H. Bowers; 1st Batt. Penn., 3 mos., 1861.
Wilfred Barker. Dana B. Brigham. Frederick Crossman.
Isaac Curtis, Jr.; 20th Mass.; discharged, disability.
William J. Conn; died at Regimental Hospital, August 9th, 1864.
Daniel Carter; 47th Mass., 1862–3.
Charles T. Clark. Ransom F. Clayton.
Luther G. Chandler. Edward F. Clark.
Lorenzo B. Dutton. Joseph H. Dorety.
Aaron K. Downs. Warren P. Dustin.
Melville Eggleston. Edward Flannagan.
William I. Fletcher. Charles A. Fox.
Eben A. Folsom. M. William Greenwood.
Charles W Grant. Charles F. Gardner. Nathaniel Grant.
Joseph H. Hunneman, Jr.; 45th Mass., 1862–3.
John G. Hutchins. Albert H. Hopkins.
Charles S. Hersey. B. Frank Hatstat.
Frank S. Henry; Co. B, 10th Vermont; discharged, disability.
Theodore L. Harlow. Nathaniel H. Kemp.
Wells G. Kellogg. Charles F. Low. John Loughrey.
Stephen Mitchell; 66th N. Y., one year; discharged, disability.
S. Oscar Merrill. Timothy Murphy; 36th N. Y.; 2 years.
Luther Moulton; 38th Mass.[1] Charles H. Nowell.
Gardner O. North; 53d Mass.,[2] 9 months; discharged, disability.
Albert Norton. George E. Otis.
John H. Oviatt. Frank L. Putnam.

[1] The Thirty Eighth Massachusetts started for the seat of war, Sept. 24, 1862, and arrived in New Orleans, Jan. 1, 1863. It was at Port Hudson, Red River, and in the Shenandoah Valley under Sheridan, and at Cedar Creek, etc.

[2] The Fifty Third Massachusetts spent its nine months of service in the Department of the Gulf, and served an honorable campaign.

Arthur W. Pope. Arthur Rogers.
John Rider. Thomas Scott.
Edwin R. Swett. Clarence A. Swan.
Gregory Stone. Charles L. Snow.
Robert W. Storer; 45th Mass., 1862–63.
Frederick W. Stackpole; 45th Mass., 1862–63.
George T. Scott. Pelatiah R. Tripp; 27th Maine, 1862–63.
Daniel L. Tower.
George W. Thacher; died, Fort Delaware, Sept. 13, 1864, of chronic diarrhœa.
Francis A. Taylor. Walter T. Winslow.
H. Howard Wilson. William M. Whitehouse.

COMPANY I, SALEM.

Company I, the Salem Mechanic Light Infantry, is one of the oldest and most honored companies in the State. It was organized February 22d, 1807, and paraded for the first time, July 4th, of the same year. It has uniformly preserved its organization to the present time, and never paraded with fewer than twenty-five non-commissioned officers and privates. Before 1861, and since the three month's campaign of that year, it was always known as company B, Seventh Massachusetts; but it was detached to the Fifth Massachusetts, by the Governor, and received orders, April 19th, 1861, at 3 P. M., to report in Faneuil Hall at 10 the next morning. At 7 o'clock, April 20th, the company assembled in its armory, to the number of one hundred and twenty, including three commissioned officers, answered to roll-call, and then marched to the City Hall, where Col. Perley

Putman, the first commander, presented them a silk American flag, in behalf of the ladies, when, followed by the cheers and regards of the whole city, they departed for Boston, arriving at the place of rendezvous at ten precisely. The surplus men of the maximum number required were sent home, very much to their disappointment.

At 7 o'clock on the morning of the 21st, the Fifth Regiment left Boston, with Cook's Battery, arriving in Washington April 26th, in the vicinity of which city and of Alexandria they remained till July 16th, doing garrison and fatigue duty, when the regiment left in the direction of Bull Run. The Fifth did good service on that unfortunate day, and fell back with the rest of the federal army to Washington on the 22d, and reached Boston a fortnight beyond its time, on the 30th. It had a magnificent reception everywhere; company I receiving from Salem, on the 1st of August, a most flattering welcome. Captain Staten entered the campaign as First Lieutenant, but was promoted to the captaincy on the promotion of Captain Pierson to the lieutenant-colonelcy, July 6th, 1861.

The commissioned officers of this company, from 1807 down, were as follows:

Captains. — Perley Putnam, 1807-10; Benj. Ropes, 1810-12; Joseph Edwards, 1812-16; David Robbins, 1816-20; Daniel Millett, 1820-22; Benj. George, 1822-24; David Pulsifer, 1824-28; Jeremiah S. Perkins, 1828-34; James Chamberlain, 1834-37; James Kimball, 1837-41; John A. Browne, 1841-43; Wm. B. Brown,

1843-47; Wm. Saunders, 1847-50; Benj. R. White, 1850-3; Simeon Flint, 1853-6; Albert S. Follansbee, 1856-7; George H. Peirson, 1857-61; Edward H. Staten, 1861-65.

Lieutenants. — Several of the captains, and Oliver Peabody, Wm. Roberts, Josiah Lord, Wm. Brown, Jonathan L. Kimball, Wm. Merritt, Wm. H. Danforth, Thomas M. Dix, Reuben G. Nelson, George Norris, Jr., Henry F. Saunders, Lewis E. Wentworth, Jesse B. Edwards, Daniel B. Lord, Israel P. Harris, Isaac S. Noyes, Daniel B. Lord, Jr., Chas. D. Stiles, Joseph H. Glidden, Geo. M. Crowell.

COMPANY ROSTER.

Captain, EDWARD H. STATEN; 5th Mass., 3 months, 1861; 6 months at Fort Warren, unattached, 1862.

First Lieutenant, JOSEPH H. GLIDDEN; 5th Mass., 3 months, 1861; 6 months at Fort Warren, unattached, 1862; Capt. in 1865.

Second Lieutenant, GEORGE M. CROWELL; 5th Mass., 3 months, 1861; 6 months at Fort Warren, unattached, 1862.

Sergeant, ROBERT P. CLOUGH; 5 months at Fort Warren, 1862, in Battalion of Cadets.

" JOSHUA W DOWST; 5th Mass., 3 months, 1861; Capt Reed's Mounted Rangers; discharged for disability.

" BENJAMIN F. PICKERING; 5th Mass., 3 months, 1861; 6 months at Fort Warren, unattached, 1862.

" CHARLES A. WILLIAMS; 5th Mass., 3 months, 1861.

" CHARLES H. GWINN; 5th Mass., 3 months, 1861; 6 months at Fort Warren, unattached, 1862.

Corporal, ELDEN BENNETT; 6 months at Fort Warren, unattached, 1862.

" AUGUSTUS SHEPARD; 6 months at Fort Warren, unattached, 1862.

Corporal, CHARLES A. STATEN; 6th months at Fort Warren, unattached, 1862.

" WARREN P. DODGE; 6 months at Fort Warren, unattached, 1862.

" NATHANIEL A. SYMONDS; 5th Mass., 3 months, 1861.

" JOHN CHANDLER.

" JOSEPH E. WALDRON; 5 months at Fort Warren, Battalion Cadets, unattached, 1862.

" DANIEL STANIFORD; 5 months at Fort Warren, Battalion Cadets, unattached, 1862.

PRIVATES.

Peter F. Adams. Thomas M. Adams. Frank Atwood.

George F. Averill; 6 months at Fort Warren, unattached, 1862.

George W. Bragdon; re-enlisted in Frontier Cavalry.

John H. Burrough. Albion W. Bodwell.

Otis Burnham; 6 months at Fort Warren, unattached, 1862.

Edward W. Burding. Arthur Branigan.

William Collins; 8th Mass., 1862. Daniel A. Caskin.

Patrick Collins; 8th Mass., 1862.

J. H. Dodge; died of diphtheria, Sept. 5, 1864.

Walter S. Daniels.

Henry F. English; 8th Mass., 1862; 1 year in Navy.

James W. English; 5 years in 2d U. S. Cavalry.

George Evans; Navy, 3 years. John Flood; 48th Mass., 1862.

George L. Goss; 23d Wisconsin; discharged for disability.

William Goodrich.

Charles H. Giles; 5th Mass., 3 months, 1861.

John H. Hall. Onis K. Huff.

James A. Hall; re-enlisted in 62d Mass.

Thomas T. Hines; 48th Mass., 9 months.

Thomas Hartman; 17th Mass.; discharged for disability; re-enlisted in 62d Mass.

Nathaniel K. Howard. William S. Inman.
Luther D. Kilbourn. Jeremiah Kerby.
Charles L. Lord; 5 months at Fort Warren, Bat. of Cadets, 1861.
William D. Lufkin. Henry A. Long. George C. Lord.
Hiram O. Lamb; 5 months at Fort Warren, Bat. of Cadets, 1861.
John E Moody. Charles E. Moulton.
George Murray; 3d Mass. Cavalry, from Jan. to Aug., 1865.
Edward Moulton; re-enlisted in 3d Mass. Cavalry.
Phillip A. Manning; re-enlisted, Frontier Cavalry.
Hugh Murphy; re-enlisted, 17th Mass.
John J. McKenny. Frank B. Messer.
Joseph A. Moulton; re-enlisted, 9th N. Y. Cavalry.
Edward North; re-enlisted, 17th Mass.
William H. Nichols, Jr.; previously in R. I. Cavalry.
Thomas Nugent.
Thaddeus Osgood; re-enlisted and served 7 months in unattached company.
Joseph H. Oldsen; re-enlisted in —— unattached.
John O'Connor.
James E. Perry; 12th Mass.; discharged for disability.
Isaiah B. Peabody. George Pettengill. Charles D. Paine.
Richard Poor; 6 months at Fort Warren, unattached, 1862.
John O. Rollins. Nathaniel A. Riley. Joshua O. Rider.
John E. Rogers; 2 years in Navy; discharged for disability; 4th Mass. Cavalry.
Robert Rowley.
Samuel A. Stevens; 2d Maine; discharged for disability.
Frederick H. Sanger. George L. Stone. John J. Sheehan.
Abner K. Sanborn; previously in 27th Maine.
Joseph Thompson. John Thompson. Joseph F. Thomas.
Theodore P. Teague; 5 months at Fort Warren, Battalion of Cadets, 1862; 4th Mass. Cavalry, 1865.

Walter F. Tarlton; previously in 8th Mass.
Austin Towne. Russell T. Varney.
Frederick Wright; 17th Mass.; discharged for disability.

COMPANY K, LAWRENCE.

This company was a new one, raised mostly in Lawrence upon the call of the Governor for five thousand 100 days' men. Recruiting commenced on the 11th day of July, 1864, and the company was filled on the evening of the 12th, went into camp on the 13th, was mustered into the service on the 14th, and, on the 15th and 16th, the men were clothed, armed, and equipped throughout, and ready to move on the 17th, — just six days after the first movement was made.

"Capt Sherman," says the "Lawrence American," "under extraordinary difficulties, raised a company of men for nine months' service, himself enlisting as a private, from which he was promoted to a captaincy, and, as we personally know, no braver or more faithful officer has left our city; always attentive to the needs of his men, and even when weak and emaciated with sickness, as we saw him at Port Hudson (in the 48th Massachusetts) leaving the hospital, against the positive prohibition of the surgeon, to lead his men in the assault."

Lieut. Batchelder was in the siege of Charleston, and in the assault on the forts there, with the Fortieth Massachusetts, one of the finest regiments in the service. Lieut., now Capt. Emerson, was drummer in the old Sixth, April 19, 1861.

COMPANY ROSTER.

Captain, EDGAR J. SHERMAN; Capt. in 48th Mass., 1862-3.

First Lieutenant, MOULTON BATCHELDER; Private, Corporal, 1st Sergt. and 2d Lieut. in 40th Mass.; resigned, Jan. 30, 1864.

Second Lieutenant, JOHN D. EMERSON; drummer in 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861; Capt. Co. K, 1865.

First Sergeant, GEORGE N. ARCHER; 8th Mass., 3 months, 1861; 2d Lieut. Co. K, 1865.

Sergeant, SMITH DECKER; 13th Vt., 1862-3; 1st Lieut., 1865.

" JOHN M. FISHER.

" WILLIAM H. SINER; 36th Mass.; wounded and disch.

" LORENZO S. LEAVITT, 23d Maine, 1862-3.

Corporal, ALANSON C. HAINES; 15th N. H., 1862-3.

" SAMUEL BROUGHTON; 40th Mass.; wounded, discharged; Frontier Cavalry.

" JOSEPH A. BABB; 4th Mass., 1862-3.

" CHARLES J. RHOADES; 44th Mass., 1862-3.

" J. FRANK EATON; 4th Mass., 1862-3.

" ALBERT E. LAZELLE.

" EDWARD B. TAYLOR.

Drummer, AARON P. ORDWAY; drummer, Co. H, 4th N. H.; discharged for disability.

" FRANK A. EDWARDS.

PRIVATES.

Charles H. Abbott.

John Adams; 3d Mass. Cav.; 1 year in Virginia and Colorado.

Henry F Barnard. John Boyle; 4th Mass., 1862–3.

Thomas Bagley. John B. Brierley.

Joseph Buckley. William Blyth.

John Bond. John Busfield.

William Barker. George Buchan.

William F. Belanger. John Brannan ; 4th Mass., 1862-3.
James M. Cutter. John Chelley.
Willard L. Carleton. Frank C. Carleton.
Patrick Curry. Baldwin Coolidge.
Gardner A. Carpenter. Thomas Donnelly.
Ai E. Durgin. Remi Dionne.
Thomas A. Dyson. Solomon N. Davis.
William H. H. Davis. Daniel N. Davis.
Franklin E. Doyen. Benjamin L. Dixon.
John J. Dixon. Trustram S. Goss.
Warren George. Moses F Goodwin.
George H. Greene. William Heap; 4th Mass., 1862-3.
David Henderson. Michael H. Herbert.
Benjamin F. Hodgdon. William C. Holt. Thomas Hernon.
Seth C. Hildreth ; 4th Mass., 1862-3 ; Frontier Cavalry.
James T. Johnson. David Johnston, Jr.
Mark Judge. James Leach.
Murdo McA. McKenzie. John McCullough.
Angus McPhee. Thomas Norris.
Albert Needham. Edward W Packard.
James Partington ; 4th Mass., 1862-3. Nathaniel B. Parsons.
James H. Rowell. William Rushworth.
John A. Ross. Bernard Rourk.
John G. Rines. Leander A. Robinson.
William Sorton. George I. Sargent.
Daniel Stevens. Melvin E. Smith.
James Standring. George Stewart.
John W Stewart. John Soule.
John Summers. George W Town.
David Y. Tufts ; 6th Mass., 3 months, 1861. Duncan Wood.
James Waddington. Russell Wentworth.
John Welch. Lamont C. Willouby. John F. Whitehill.

Edward Lurvey ; Deserter.

Additional items, relating to the Three Months' Roster, obtained while the book was passing through the press, are here printed.

Company A. W. F. Lovrein was promoted sergeant in 1861; was 1st lieutenant in Mass. 30th, and prisoner from June, 1864, to April, 1865. William Higson afterwards was in the Navy. Gilbert A. Hood was not killed. Bradford S. Norton was sergeant and 2d lieutenant in the 26th, and was killed at Cedar Creek. Charles H. Richardson was sergeant in the 26th Mass.

Company B. William T. Childs was 2d lieutenant in the 6th in 1864. Joseph A. Bacon was 1st lieutenant in 1864. Solomon Story joined at Relay House, May 20th. Avander N. Blood was a musician. Russell O. Houghton was promoted captain. Ansell A. Stall was in the 33d. George N. Spalding became 1st lieutenant in —— Mass. Cavalry. Charles H. Wright and Henry F. Whitcomb afterwards served in a Massachusetts regiment.

Company C. Joseph J. Donahue was in the 3d N. Hampshire. Seth Bonney was major in the Mass. 26th. Thomas Burns was in the Mass. 6th Battery.

Company F Lieutenant Stone has been major of the 41st Massachusetts. Andrew J. Butterfield has not served since the three months' campaign. W. Marland has been captain in Nims's Battery. James A. Troy was captain in the 26th.

Company G. Major Harrison W Pratt was wounded mortally at Fisher's Hill. Brown P. Stowell was 2d lieutenant in Mass. 42d. John E. Caligan was sergeant and lieutenant in Mass. 34th. Thomas E. Cogger was in company A, Mass. 17th. George H. Conklin was in Mass. 51st, and was 1st lieutenant in Unattached Artillery. Thomas A. Doherty was in Mass. 21st. John Emerson was captain in Mass. 42d. Church Howe was aid to Major General Sedgwick. John F. Methuen was 1st lieutenant in U. S. A. Dennis H. Nolan was sergeant in 8th Penn. Cavalry. Henry M. Richter is not dead, but was afterwards sergeant in 7th R. Island. John F. Towle was in 7th R. Island, and was wounded at Petersburg. Charles H. Wilson was wounded at Roanoke Island. John Wolf was in 7th Connecticut. J. Wallace Woodward was sergeant in Mass. 51st.

Company I. Major Oliver has been lieutenant-colonel.

Company K was a long time in the Fifth Artillery, and afterwards in the First Infantry. J. S. Burrill and Robert Cowdin should be omitted from the list of captains. James E. March is

now brevet major of volunteers. William H. Daly was in the 30th regiment. Omit Fire Zouaves after Lysander J. Hume.

Company L. Sidney L. Colley was promoted to lieutenant. Charles H. Barry promoted to lieutenant. James D. Sanborn was sergeant instead of captain.

Company G. Worcester. By the kindness of His Honor. Mayor Lincoln, of Worcester, I am able to present some interesting facts that had not come to my knowledge when the roster passed through the press.

The original charter bears the date of 1804, and has the signature of Harrison Gray Otis, Speaker of the House, and Caleb Strong, Governor. The petition for the company is signed by Levi Lincoln, Jr. (afterwards Governor), Levi Thaxter, John Nelson, Jr. (afterward Rev. John Nelson, D. D., of Leicester), Daniel W Lincoln, and thirty-three others. The first officers were Levi Thaxter, captain; Enoch Flagg, lieutenant; and Levi Lincoln, ensign. Many of the principal citizens of Worcester have been in the ranks of the company, among whom may be mentioned Joseph R. Caldwell; Edward D. Bangs (Sec. of Mass.); William Lincoln (historian of Worcester); Joseph Willard (historian of Lancaster); Brigadier-General William S. Lincoln (of Mass. 34th); Brigadier-General Calvin E. Pratt (of N. York 31st); Hon. Isaac Davis; Hon. George W. Richardson; Hon. D. Waldo Lincoln (Mayor of Worcester); and others distinguished in the civil and military history of the state and nation.

The company was in Boston, in defence of the coast, from Sept. 14, till Oct. 31, 1814.

The following is a complete list of captains from 1804 to 1806:

Levi Thaxter, 1804–6; Enoch Flagg, 1806–9; William E. Green, 1809–11; Isaac Sturtevant, 1811–12; John W Lincoln, 1812–16; Sewall Hamilton, 1816–20; John Coolidge, 1820–22; Samuel Ward, 1822–24; Artemas Ward, 1824–26; John Whittemore, 1826–28; Charles A. Hamilton, 1828–31; William S. Lincoln, 1831–34; Charles H. Geer, 1834–37; Henry Hobbs 1837; Dana H. Fitch, 1837; D. Waldo Lincoln, 1838–40; Ivers Phillips, 1841; Henry W Conklin, 1842; Joseph B. Ripley, 1843; Edward Lamb, 1844–8, 50–51, 56–57; Levi Barker, 1849; Charles S. Childes, 1852; Samuel P. Russell, 1853; George W Barker, 1854; George F. Peck, 1855; Harrison W. Pratt. 1858–62.

The Lowell Monument.

THE LOWELL MONUMENT.

THE propriety of placing a monument above the remains of Ladd and Whitney was suggested by Mayor Sargent, of Lowell, directly after their funeral; and the body of Ladd was returned to the city with the understanding that a monument would at some time be erected. In 1861, the mayor and aldermen of Lowell addressed a petition to the General Court, asking for aid in constructing it; but the petition was referred to the next Legislature. In 1863, Mayor Hosford urged the matter; and the legislature of that year passed a resolve, appropriating $2000, provided the city would give a like sum. A plan was obtained, designed by Woodcock & Meacham, of Boston, and the monument was wrought by Runels, Clough, & Co., and erected on Merrimack — hereafter Monument — Square. It was finished early in April, 1865, and the intention was to dedicate it on the 19th, — the anniversary of the event it commemorated; but the melancholy death of President Lincoln postponed the services to June 17 . April 28, the bodies were deposited in the vault beneath the superstructure.

June 17th, 1865, dawned intensely hot, yet very pleasant, and saw Lowell crowded with thousands of interested strangers, who had come from all quarters to participate in the day's exercises. They were very suc-

cessfully performed. More than 4500 persons were in the proeession, while the eity, along the route, was densely thronged. The oration was by Gov. Andrew, and the religious exercises were eonducted by Rev. Dr. Amos Blanchard. The services of eonseeration were performed by the Massaehusetts Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons. The Governor elosed his oration in these words: —

"Let this monument, raised to preserve the names of Ladd and Whitney, — the two young artisans of Lowell, who fell among the first martyrs of the great rebellion, — let this monument, now dedieated to their memory, stand for a thousand generations. It is another shaft added to the monumental columns of Middlesex. Henceforth shall the inhabitants of Lowell guard for Massachusetts, for patriotism, and for liberty, this saered trust, as they of Acton, of Lexington, of Concord, protect the votive stones which commemorate the men of April, '75.

"Let it stand as long as the Merrimae runs from the mountains to the sea; while this busy stream of human life sweeps on by the banks of the river, bearing to eternity its freight of destiny and hope. It shall speak to your children, not of death, but of immortality. It shall stand here, a mute, but expressive witness of the beauty and the dignity of youth and manly prime, consecrated in unselfish obedience to duty. It shall testify that gratitude will remember, and praise will wait on, the humblest, who, by the intrinsie greatness of their souls, or the worth of their offerings, have risen to the sublime peerage of virtue."

At the elose of the services, a banquet was enjoyed at Huntington Hall, which was riehly deeorated for the oceasion. Among the adornments were about fifty portraits of those who had laid down their lives for their eountry during the past four years, furnished by Count Schwabe, a noble foreigner, who, during the war, eontributed thousands of dollars for the relief of our sick and wounded

soldiers. Beside the 1400 guests feasted here, multitudes were provided for elsewhere.

After dinner, in response to sentiments offered by C. C. Chase, Esq., toastmaster, gentlemen were called up by Hon. J. G. Peabody, mayor of the city, president of the day. Rev. Mr. Peck, Gen. B. F Butler, and Rev. J. W Hanson, responded. The latter was called out by the following sentiment: —

"THE SIXTH MASSACHUSETTS REGIMENT, first in the field of danger: its record will form a bright page in the history of the Commonwealth."

The reponse was in rhyme, as follows: —

"Of those who at Thermopylæ were slain,
Glorious the doom and beautiful the lot;
Their tomb an altar: men from tears refrain,
To honor them and praise, but mourn them not!
Such sepulchre nor drear decay,
Nor all-destroying time shall waste!"

Two white-winged ships from Europe sought the late-discovered shore
Of bountiful America, and each full freightage bore,
To colonize the wilderness and found a mighty state,
To stand among the nations, down to time's remotest date.

In the Mayflower's rude cabin rode a freedom-loving band,
Resolved that Heaven's great institutes should govern all the land, —
Law, liberty, and knowledge, rights of man and fear of God,
Should go where'er their homes and fanes should rise above the sod.

In the cabin of the other floated a lordly crew,
Whose highest law, "The many shall be subject to the few;"
And in the hold beneath them, stripped of all that manhood craves,
In manacles of iron, crouched a group of negro slaves.

Each colony a landing found; one reached old Plymouth Rock,
And on New England's sterile soil set freedom's hardy stock;
And one in fair Virginia planted that Upas tree
Beneath whose poison shadow lies the blight of slavery.

Both grew apace, — their monuments rose high in all the land;
The pilgrims built the school-house, the church, and sent the band
Of colonizing emigrants, till, like the vital air,
Their heaven-born institutions were potent everywhere.

The other, cruel, arrogant, its deadly influence threw
Wherever its protecting folds the star-sprent banner flew,
Till all men's hearts were failing them, as they with anguish saw,
Suspended o'er the land, the sword of Heaven's avenging law.

In the heart of each lay nourished a stern, relentless hate;
And both foreread the prophecy, writ by the pen of fate,
That in a mortal conflict they their forces should array,
And Liberty or Slavery bear universal sway.

At length the destined hour came on, when Slavery, filled with hate,
Drunken with human suffering, entrenched in church and state,
Lifted its iron gauntlet high, to smite, with dastard blow,
Time's last and best republic, to a fatal overthrow.

The flag that waved on Sumpter's walls, from Carolina's sands,
Was rent in twain by hostile shot, — torn down by traitor hands;
And where the cloud-born eagle shrieked from out the stripes and stars,
The viper of secession hissed, behind its symbol bars.

But every cannon's loud-voiced wrath, that o'er the country rolls,
Finds echoes quick responding in twenty million souls, —
And legions swift, invincible, the summons gathers forth,
From the happy homes of freemen, in all the loyal North.

First to meet the hastening danger, foremost to do and die,
The sons of Massachusetts heard the loud alarum cry;
And Essex shops, and Suffolk marts, and Worcester valleys then,
And Middlesex's factories, sent out their bravest men.

On Baltimore's rude pavement their blood was freely shed;
With an immortal valor they the martyr legions led;
And on the bright'ning pages of the muster-roll of fame,
To-day we write, in living light, each proud, illustrious name.

Since then, what sacred blood has poured its tides of crimson glow,
By Mississippi's yellow floods, where James's waters flow,
Along Potomac's rugged banks, on Carolina's plains! —
A thousand thirsty fields have drunk those pure and precious rains.

To-day four rapid years have passed, and lo! each patriot eye
O'er Richmond and o'er Charleston sees again the old flag fly, —
The rebel cohorts scattered wide, and Treason's power o'erthrown,
Its altar's crumbled fragments in ruin wildly strewn.

A reunited country, restored by patriot hands,
Honored at home, and all abroad, she now securely stands, —
Her beauteous shield no longer marred by battle-dints and scars;
And on her untorn flag she wears *all* the old stripes and stars!

Tears for the fallen martyrs who've died without the sight
Of this, the glorious triumph-hour of Justice, Truth and Right!
Yet theirs a happier lot to win than ours but to receive;
For blessed most of all are those whom God empowers to give!

Each grave shall be a hallowed shrine, a Mecca for men's feet,
Around whose sacred boundaries shall countless pilgrims meet,
To bless the hands that struggled, and the hearts that nobly bled, —
The soldiers of the army, the living and the dead.

Among them all we celebrate OUR DEAD, who went before,
And poured their precious blood upon the ground of Baltimore;
Their noble lives and nobler deaths shall still be fondly known,
When Time, with iron tooth, shall gnaw to dust yon shaft of stone!

Hail! NEEDHAM, WHITNEY, TAYLOR, LADD! the pioneers were ye,
Who led the bright procession on to death-bought victory!
Your memories embalmed shall be in a grateful nation's tears,
Your names be passed from sire to son, down all the coming years!

And here shall linger loving hearts your honored names to read;
Here generations yet unborn shall emulate each deed;
Your hands have joined to 'Seventy-Five the days of Sixty-One,
And married fairest Baltimore to gallant Lexington!

To-day, upon this granite shrine, we kindle a new fire,
Whose flame upon its glowing hearth shall never more expire;
Its light shall down the future shine, to guide the patriot's way;
And men shall learn to live and die, directed by its ray.

And when the drum forgets to throb, when o'er the cannon's mouth
The spider weaves his web, and when, from North to farthest South,
The sword shall rest in idleness, the battle cry shall cease,
And o'er the land the happy bells ring through long years of peace, —

When, from Maine's rugged coast of pines to the far-off Golden Gate,
Our happy children shall possess a land regenerate,
And our blood-cemented Union, great, glorious, and free,
Shall draw the wand'rers of all climes to a realm of liberty, —

To the heroes who have fallen, the brave who've lived and died,
To all who've bled for Freedom's sake, she'll point, with holy pride,
And, leaning o'er each silent bed, as here we bend to-day,
Will pour her choicest chrism on their consecrated clay.

The monument is of Concord granite, cruciform, measuring fifteen feet on the longer, and twelve on the shorter

arms. It is twenty-seven feet and six inches high. The central shaft is placed upon a plinth and high base, on the two sides of which, forming the longer arms, are two sarcophagi, having on their sides the names of the martyred soldiers beneath, and on their ends granite leaves. The cornices of the sarcophagi are ornamented with thirteen raised stars; four more are on the plinth trusses, and four near the top of the shaft, making thirty-four, — the number of the States in 1861. On the other two sides of the base, forming the shorter arms, are two plinths, of the same height as the sarcophagi, on one of which is the following inscription: —

"Nothing is here for tears, — nothing to wail,
Or knock the breast; no weakness, no contempt,
Dispraise or blame; nothing but well and fair,
And what may quiet us in a death so noble."

L. C. LADD. A. O. WHITNEY.

1861

On the opposite plinth: —

ADDISON O. WHITNEY,
BORN IN WALDO, ME., OCT. 30, 1839,
LUTHER C. LADD,
BORN IN ALEXANDRIA, N. H., DEC. 22, 1843,
Marched from Lowell in the 6 M. V. M. to the
Defence of the National Capital,
And fell mortally wounded in the attack
On their regiment while passing through
Baltimore, April 19, 1861.
The Commonwealth of Massachusetts,
And the City of Lowell,
Dedicate this monument to their memory,
April 19, 1865.

A. O. WHITNEY. L. C. LADD.

The horizontal lines are merged into the vertical by fluted trusses, resting upon the four arms; and above these is a plinth, with moulded base and ornamental cornice, on two sides of which are bronzed medallions, representing the coats of arms of Massachusetts and Lowell, respectively. Upon the plinth is a pyramidal shaft, terminating in a cone.

These ceremonies were a fitting conclusion to the career of the Sixth during the great Four Years' Rebellion. Having felt the first blows given in the war, it had sent into other organizations those who received the last blows, and who yet remain in the service of their country. Not a moment during the struggle was it unrepresented or misrepresented. And now, with its ranks full, its discipline thorough, with accomplished officers and brave men, it is, and (let us hope) will ever remain, as in 1861, ready to quell domestic treason, or repel foreign aggression, should either ever threaten. May it always do honor to its historic traditions and fame!

APPENDIX.

THE adventures of the car containing company K and Major Watson, having been somewhat different from those of the rest of the regiment, the author desired Major Watson to furnish the story in his own language. Just as this book was being published, I received the following, which will be of great interest to all. I extract from the Register that part which has not previously been stated in these pages.

"LAWRENCE, October 30th, 1865.

"*My dear Sir*, — I regret that my engagments have not permitted me time to comply with your request, that I should furnish you a statement of my recollections of the first campaign of the Old Sixth. I have been too much engaged to write a single line at any time, for publication, about the deeds of our good old regiment. In looking over the Massachusetts State Register for 1862, I find a statement which briefly and imperfectly, but nevertheless substantially, embodies my recollections of that part of the passage through Baltimore coming under my personal observation. I think it is mainly to be relied on; but it would be strange if all memories should exactly agree upon the details of that exciting occasion. You are at liberty to make such use of this as you may think proper. Very truly, your obedient servant,

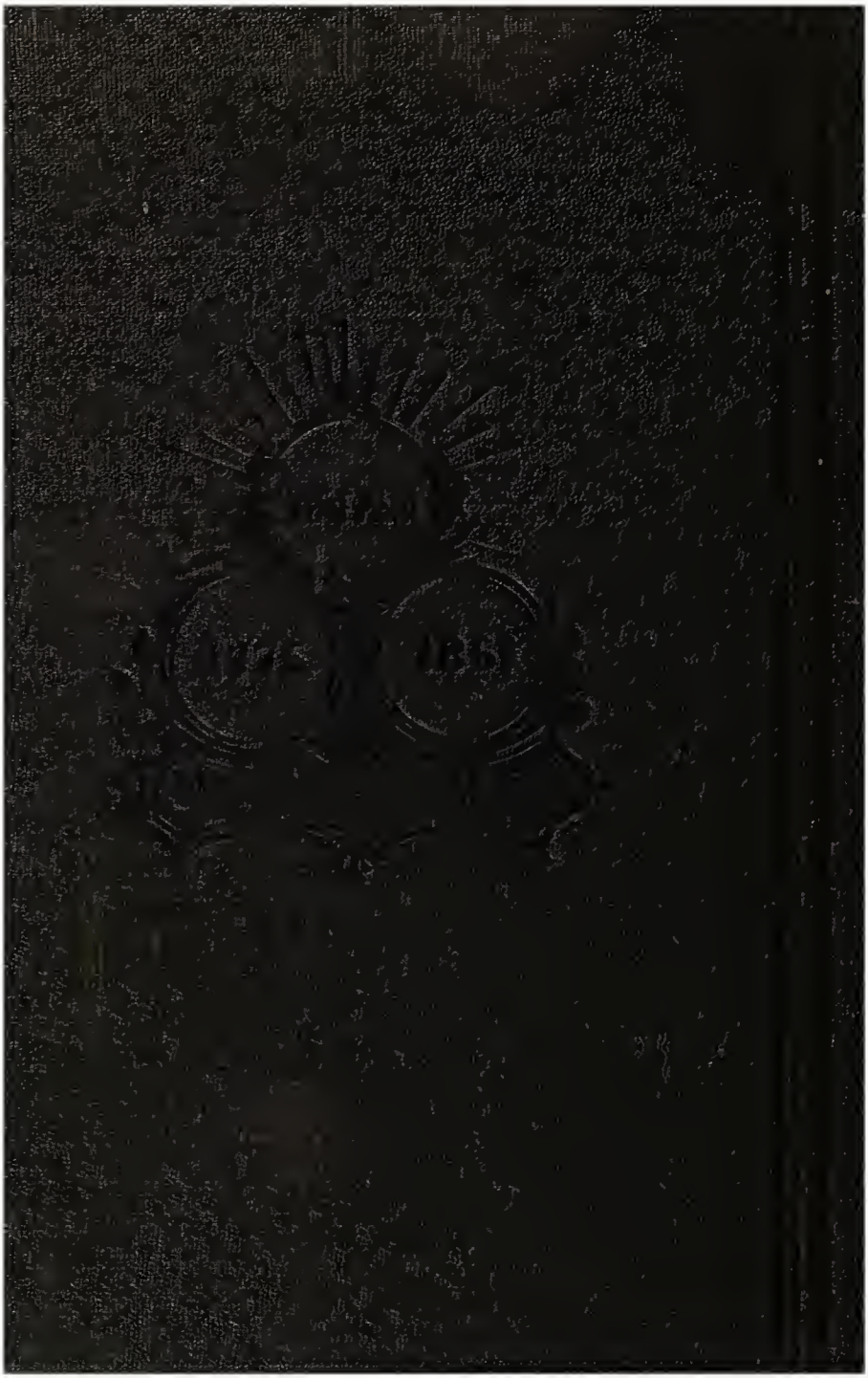
"B. F. WATSON.

"Rev. JOHN W. HANSON,
"Chaplain and Historian of 6th Regiment Mass. Vol. Militia,
Haverhill, Mass."

* * * "On arriving at the Susquehanna, our train was greatly augmented by the addition of cars containing an unarmed corps of young men, apparently from sixteen to twenty-two years of age,

numbering, as was said, about one thousand, and calling themselves Small's Brigade. I am unaware that any official recognition took place between the two corps at any time. In re-arranging the train on the south side of the Susquehanna, it being night-time, some of the cars, in which were a portion of the Sixth Regiment, were misplaced, separating them from the other companies of the regiment, and breaking the order in which it was embarked in the cars at Philadelphia; namely, in regular order from right to left, each company occupying a single car, the last and 'left' company being company K, Captain Sampson, from Boston. This disarrangement of the line was not discovered by the regimental officers, and was afterward the occasion of unhappy results. The great length of the train so retarded its speed that we did not arrive in Baltimore until nearly noon. * * * The colonel also ordered Major Watson, his second in command, to repair, upon the stopping of the train, to the left company, Capt. Sampson, to remain in the car with that company until ordered to file out into place in column, and charged him to see the rear of the battalion through the city. When the train arrived and stopped, Major Watson proceeded, in obedience to this order, through the gathering and excited crowd, from the forward car to that one containing Capt. Sampson's command. No orders came to file out; and, in a few minutes' time, all of the cars forward of the one occupied by Capt. Sampson's company, or the larger portion of that company, disappeared, and horses were being attached to that. We knew nothing of the movements of the balance of the regiment, as no intimation had been transmitted to us of a change in the orders. Our car was drawn by horses until it came to the first turn in the street, when, owing to the obstructions, it was thrown from the track. Major Watson ordered Capt. Sampson to prevent his men from leaving the car, while he, with the aid of a passing team, succeeded in replacing the car upon the track. At this time, the mob were much excited, and many missiles were thrown

at and into the car. We proceeded on to Pratt Street, nearly opposite the dock, when the mob surrounded the car, and, detaching the horses, stopped the car in suspicious proximity to a large pile of paving-stones. Here a most furious and determined attack was made with stones and other missiles and fire-arms, wounding several in the car, and making of it almost a complete wreck. After we were fired upon, the fire was returned from the car. Major Watson ordered the command to shelter themselves, so far as was possible, by lying upon the floor of the car, while he went out into the crowd, and by threats, enforced by the formidable appearance of his revolver, compelled the driver to re-attach the horses, and, amid a fresh volley, it went forward a short distance, when the horses were again detached. Here the crowd was less numerous, and Major Watson succeeded in again getting the horses replaced; and the car was drawn to the Washington Depot without further difficulty, other than an occasional stray shot or brick-bat and torrents of imprecations and threats."

ERRATA BY THE AUTHOR

" 92, Huntington should be Harrington.
" 101, for Garson, *read* Ganson.
" 102, l. 9, for May, *read* Maj.
" 118, l. 2, for Harrsion, *read* Harrison.
" " l. 13, for Lowell, *read* Lovell.
" 150, and 151, for Terry, *read* Ferry.
" 322, l. 12, For Mathu, *read* Mather.